

THE
T A T T L E R,
WITH
ILLUSTRATIONS
AND
NOTES,
HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, AND CRITICAL.
IN SIX VOLUMES.

"Nemo apud nos qui idem tentaverit: equidem sentio peculia-
 "rem in studiis causam eorum esse, qui difficultatibus victis,
 "utilitatem juvandi, prætulerunt gratiæ placendi. Res ardua
 "vetustis novitatem dare, novis auctoritatem, obsoletis nito-
 "rem, fastiditis gratiam, dubiis fidem, omnibus vero natu-
 "ram, et naturæ suæ omnia. Itaque NON ASSECUTIS vo-
 "luisse, abunde pulchrum atque magnificum est."

C. PLIN. Hist. Nat. Præf. ad Divum Vespasianum.

Viresque acquireret exundo.

VIRG.

THE
ATLANTIC

ILLUSTRATIONS

AND
NOTES

HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, AND LITERARY

BY
J. H. COLEMAN



1851



Vol. 3. 2. Frontispiece



S^R. RICHARD STEELE. KN^T.

36.11
THE
LUCUBRATIONS

OF

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq.

A NEW EDITION,

WITH

NOTES,

IN SIX VOLUMES.

Οὐ γὰρ πανύχλιος αὐτῶν βυληφόρος ἄνδρα. HOM.

"Mihi Galba, Otho, Vitellius, nec beneficio nec injuria cog-
niti; nec amore quisquam, et sine odio dicendus est."

TACIT. Hist. lib. I. cap. I.

VOLUME THE FIRST.

L O N D O N :

Printed for C. BATHURST, J. BUCKLAND, J. RIVINGTON and
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M DCC LXXXVI.

LUCURATIONS

ISAAC RICKSTADT, Esq.

A NEW EDITION

IN SIX VOLUMES



VOLUME THE FIRST

LONDON

Printed by J. B. Nichols, at the British Museum, in the Strand, near the Theatre Royal, in the City of London.

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THE Editor of these volumes claims no other merit than that of introducing them to the public. Neither the plan, nor much of the execution of it, is his own.

It is now about five-and-twenty years since the outlines of the undertaking were sketched, in conjunction with the late Mr. Tonson, by a Writer of distinguished taste and talents; who was prevented from pursuing it by avocations of a far different and more important nature. It has been considerably altered, and carried much farther than was at first intended; but all the information which was obtained by the active zeal, and well-directed enquiries, which that gentleman made among men of the first eminence in the world of letters, though sometimes superseded on indubitable authorities, has been faithfully preserved, and is distinguished by a signature, in the accumulated collection, which the reader has now before him.

Of the Original Papers it may be sufficient to say, in the emphatic words of JOHNSON, that
 “ they comprize precepts of criticism, sallies of
 “ invention, descriptions of life, and lectures of
 Vol. I. a “ morality;

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“morality; they employ wit in the cause of
“truth, and make elegance subservient to
“piety; they have now for more than half a
“century supplied the English nation, in a great
“measure, with principles of speculation, and
“rules of practice, and given their authors a
“claim to be mentioned amongst the benefac-
“tors of mankind.

“To teach the minuter decencies and in-
“ferior duties,” to regulate the practice
“of daily conversation, to correct those de-
“pravities which are rather ridiculous than cri-
“minal, and remove those grievances which, if
“they produce no lasting calamities, impress
“hourly vexation, was first attempted in Italy
“by CASA in his ‘Book of Manners,’ and CAS-
“TIGLIONE in his ‘Courtier,’ two books yet
“celebrated in Italy for purity and elegance.

“This species of instruction was continued,
“and perhaps advanced, by the French; among
“whom LA BRUYERE’S ‘Manners of the Age,’
“though written without connection, deserves
“great praise. Before the TATLER and SPEC-
“tator, if the writers for the theatre are ex-
“cepted, England had no masters of common
“life. No writers had yet undertaken to re-
“form either the savageness of neglect, or the
“impertinence of civility; to teach when to
“speak, or to be silent; how to refuse, or how
“to comply. We wanted not books to teach
“us

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“ us more important duties, and to settle opi-
“ nions in philosophy or politics; but an *arbiter*
“ *elegantiarum*, a judge of propriety, was yet
“ wanting, who should survey the track of daily
“ conversation, and free it from thorns and
“ prickles, which tease the passer, though they
“ do not wound him. For this purpose no-
“ thing is so proper as the frequent publication
“ of short papers, which we read not as study
“ but amusement. If the subject be slight, the
“ treatise likewise is short. The busy may find
“ time, and the idle may find patience.

“ It is said by ADDISON, in a subsequent
“ work, that they had a perceptible influence
“ upon the conversation of that time, and
“ taught the frolic and gay to unite merriment
“ with decency; an effect which they can never
“ wholly lose, while they continue to be among
“ the first books, by which both sexes are mi-
“ niated in the elegancies of knowledge.

“ The TATLER and SPECTATOR reduced,
“ like CASA, the unsettled practice of daily in-
“ tercourse to propriety and politeness; and,
“ like LA BRUYERE, exhibited the “Characters
“ and Manners of the Age.”

“ But to say that they united the plans of two
“ or three eminent writers, is to give them but
“ a small part of their due praise; they super-
“ added literature and criticism, and sometimes
“ towered far above their predecessors, and

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“taught, with great justness of argument and
“dignity of language, the most important du-
“ties and sublime truths.

“All these topics are happily varied with
“elegant fictions and refined allegories, and il-
“luminated with different changes of style, and
“felicities of invention *.”

The present edition of the first published part
of these valuable Papers, is formed from an ac-
curate collation of the original *folio* with
STEELE'S *octavo*; not without attention to
what was faulty either in orthography or punc-
tuation. This may seem a trifling labour; but
the neglect of it is the source of much of the
obscurity and confusion which is found in bad
editions of good authors.

Translations are annexed to all the mottoes,
and some of them are translated anew; it having
now and then been found necessary to adapt them
more peculiarly to the subjects of the Papers to
which they were prefixed, the whole applica-
tion depending upon some nice turn of the
original phrase, which does not hold even in the
best of the received versions. On this head
there is still room for improvement; and the
ingenious are requested to amuse themselves in
lending their assistance.

“The personages introduced in these Papers,
“were not merely ideal; they were then known,

* JOHNSON'S “Life of ADDISON,” *passim*. “and

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“and conspicuous in various stations. Of the
“TATLER, this is told by STEELE in his last
“Paper. Of these portraits, which may be
“supposed to be sometimes embellished, and
“sometimes aggravated, the originals are partly
“known, and partly forgotten.”

Concerning them, there is much certain information, and there are many conjectures, generally not very improbable, in the course of this work; but if in some instances of the most flagrant delinquents, their names, though pretty well known, have not yet been communicated to the public; the reasons for concealment, are easily conceivable, and sufficiently forcible to constrain, and to justify the silence of the Annotator.

In all cases where the writers could be ascertained, their names are mentioned, and memoirs of them are now in preparation, which will either be published in a separate work, or interwoven with the illustrations of the SPECTATOR and GUARDIAN, almost ready for publication, and principally withheld, in hopes of their being benefited, and enlarged, by expected communications from aged, and literary people, friends to this undertaking, who are earnestly requested to give notice of any thing instructive, or entertaining, relative to these writers, or writings, through the channel of the GENTLEMAN'S MA-

* JOHNSON, *ut supra*.

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GAZINE, or rather by letters, post-paid, directed to J. NICHOLS, Red-Lion-passage, Fleet-street.

Considering that there are no signatures in the TATLER, to facilitate the discoveries of the writers, and that their names were chiefly to be learnt from information, or from a minute attention to little circumstances in the Papers themselves; the intelligence of this sort, in the present collection, is rather more ample than there was any just reason to expect. Meanwhile, the line that divides conjecture from certainty, has seldom, if ever, been transgressed; and in every doubtful case, the Paper is always ascribed to STEELE, the only ostensible author.

This rule has been observed even in instances, where there is more than ground to suspect, that STEELE was not the writer; but this may be easily rectified, as obliging information, or fortunate future discovery, shall have made, what is but conjectural now, more certain hereafter.

There is a debt upon this work, far from inconsiderable, which shall be faithfully discharged, though kept at present, an account current, till the permission of the creditors can be obtained, to state it more particularly. It is hoped, however, and requested, that the intelligent will still send their communications, and benefactors continue their favours, till this matter comes to be finally adjusted, with regular propriety. Even at this early period, it cannot be much amiss, to
acknowledge

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acknowledge with thankfulness, that the work is under great obligations, to a late very learned and much respected Prelate, who was himself, latterly, no inferior writer, in the *GUARDIAN*, and *SPECTATOR*. His very valuable communications, sufficiently distinguishable of themselves, by superiority in point of importance, needed not to have been marked, as they all are, by suitable modes of expression in their introductions, that sufficiently appropriate them to their worthy author.

For similar reasons, the precaution, it may be, was greatly unnecessary, to point out, as has always been done, the favours of other contributors by particular signatures, which the Editor, with permission of parties, or when it is understood that it would not give offence, will with pleasure embrace, or contrive a convenient way of explaining to the public.

He cannot, however, conceal his obligations to a worthy Coadjutor, who, though he felt himself superior to the employment, with a laudable attachment to the undertaking, has "given for years, most of his days and much of his "nights" to every laborious research that but seemed to tend to elucidation; having frequently, with great perseverance, laboured through a dry, bulky volume, to extract materials for a single note. Of the truth of this, his patient perusal of old almanacs, for the account of

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PARTRIDGE, and of the close-printed *folio* on the *Chirurgia Curtorum*, for the account of TALIA-COTIUS, may serve as examples, *instar omnium*.

After all the exceptions, that go indeed to the best, though not to the greatest part of this work; setting aside too, all the notes which are mere quotations, rested invariably on their own authorities, in which there is no more to answer for but their pertinence; there still remains a vast miscellaneous assemblage of information, more curious than important, for which the principal Annotator only, and sometimes the Editor, are entirely responsible. If, now and then, their pens have here and there run riot, they trust that they have not yet been guilty of any sin, so deadly, or so un-venial, but that they may be forgiven, on conditions of amendment, and greater circumspection; which they promise for the future, and will certainly observe, if ever this part of their work comes again, as they wish and hope it may, to be revised, and new modelled. In the mean time, they claim much lenity on the score of intention, and think themselves entitled to considerable indulgence, from the novelty, the nature, and the name of their book.

He feels himself indeed under some obligation, to say here in behalf of the Annotator, that very many of his explanatory illustrations ought to be exempted from the rigorous examination

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mination of the *learned*, because they were solely written for the sake of the *unlearned*. This he knows was more especially the case, in the three first volumes, where little more was thought of, than just to make the *TATLER* as intelligible, useful, and entertaining as possible, to the youth of both sexes, under the idea of its being one of those very important books, by which they are "initiated in the elegancies of knowledge." This circumstance has occasioned the *additional Notes*, to bring the former volumes on a par with the latter ones in respect of quantity; many of them occurred too late, to be inserted in their proper places; and some of them seemed of sufficient importance, to justify a little irregularity in the mode of their insertion.

Here too it may be important to mention a circumstance of some moment, namely, that in one instance, or it may be two, of inadmissible levity, a liberty which ought to be very sparingly exercised, has been taken with the text, and solely, in the same view, for nothing less than a consideration so reverential, could have justified the smallest omission, or alteration of the Original. He is well-persuaded, that the elegant and worthy Writers themselves, from the very laudable principles, and scope of their publications, would have rendered this very ungrateful office totally unnecessary, if it had occurred to
their

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their thoughts, that their writings might come to be applied, so generally as they have long been, and are long likely to be, to this very serious purpose. After all, so little was found necessary to be done in this way, that he must be very sharp-sighted who can discover it, and very inconsiderate who will condemn it.

These admirable Essays, at their first publication, generally clear, might be in less need of comment; but, as they frequently allude to facts which are no longer known, and reprove follies which no longer exist, notes become now indispensibly necessary. This part of the work has been the more difficult to execute, because the passages that most require explanation, contain allusions to popular fashions, modes, and follies, seldom recorded in common books, nor very minutely in such as are uncommon, being chiefly to be learnt from personal information. To obtain this, neither trouble nor expence has been spared; nor will they be withheld or regretted, if this part of the work, should be so fortunate as to meet with the approbation of the public, and become the means of enticing people to a better acquaintance with useful Papers, which for some time back, have been perhaps, more generally bought, than read.

The Editor is requested to express the Annotator's most grateful acknowledgements, for the extraordinary civilities and attention paid to

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his enquiries at the BRITISH MUSEUM, where he received much information for the purpose of this work, which is stated with all the accuracy possible, in the course of it. To the Rev. Mr. WRIGHT, and Dr. HAMILTON also, he begs to pay his compliments for their very obliging communication of the catalogue of the library of St. Martin's.

The news, and periodical papers, in the course of the original publications, form the capital source of information, containing nearly, the only intelligence that can now be obtained, of the topics of conversation at the time, when these Papers were written, and of little incidents alluded to in them, which historians have thought it below their dignity to record. In the course of examining such of these Papers as could be procured, many things occurred, not immediately relative to the subjects of the LUCUBRATIONS, which had an evident tendency to illustrate the history of arts, manufactures, science, &c. in and about this period. The Annotator, sometimes indignant at his confinement to the narrow bounds of his work, has not seldom over-leaped them, and introduced in every blank space and corner that would otherwise have been left vacant, such curious notices and advertisements, trusting for his apology, to the general entertainment and utility, which they appeared so likely to subserve. To

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the curious, these advertisements, it is thought, will not be the least acceptable parts of this work; however numerous, they have added little, if any thing, to the size of the book, being all so much pure gain to the reader; but such of them as are deemed trifling, or superfluous, may easily be passed over; and then no harm is done.

These volumes, are again given up as at first, *to the mercy of the town, with all their imperfections on their heads*, and respectfully submitted to the candour of the public, who, it is hoped, will judge favourably of a first attempt attended with such peculiar difficulties. The Editor cannot conclude without adding, that he shall be happy to receive hints, and materials for the improvement and better elucidation of the SPECTATOR and GUARDIAN; and that he will chearfully embrace some future opportunity of rectifying whatever may be requisite in these Notes and Remarks on the TATLER.

Having said thus much, he takes leave of the courteous reader *for the present*, in the apposite words of HORACE:

Si quid novisti rectius istis, CANDIDE IMPERTIAS,
Si non; his utere mecum.

J. N.

Red-Lion-passage,
March 25, 1786.

ILLUSTRATIONS. vii

TAT. N^o 3, vol. I. p. 26.

"Tapestry." The art of weaving tapestry was brought into England by William Sheldon, esq. about the end of the reign of Hen. VIII. See DUGDALE's "Warwickshire," p. 384. A manufacture of tapestry, was set up at Mortlack in Surry, in the time of James I. who gave 2000l. towards the undertaking. Sir Francis Crane erected the house, to execute the design in, and Francis Cleyn painted for the workmen. The manufactory soon arrived at a high degree of excellence, for Archbishop Williams paid for the four seasons, wrought I suppose for hangings, 2,500l. WALPOLE's "Anecdotes," &c. p. 21; and DODSLEY's "Old Plays," vol. V. p. 423.

TAT. N^o 229, vol. VI. p. 113.

"I have been annotated, re-titled, examined, and CONDOLED." It does not appear that there was any periodical paper under the title of the CONDOLER; but this seems to allude to the following silly scurrilous publication, on the constant inexhaustible topic of STEELE's "imprudence of generosity, or" "vanity of profusion, which kept him always incurably necessitous."

* * This day is published, "A condoling Letter to the TATLER, on Account of the Misfortunes of Isaac BICKERSTAFF, a Prisoner in the ——— on Suspicion of DEBT." Sold by S. Popping, at the Raven in Pater-noster Row. FLYING POST, Sept. 16—19, 1710. See TAT. N^o 251, vol. VI. p. 201. Note on WHISTON; and TAT. N^o 176, vol. V. p. 48, *ad finem*.

TAT. N^o 245, vol. VI. p. 241.

"Water of talc." Water, and oil of talc, was in repute as a cosmetic among the ladies of Ben Jonson's age. It is mentioned in his "Forest," song 8, and had its name, says Mr. Whalley, from curing a malady incident to sheep which was so called. See DODSLEY's "Old Plays," *ut supra*, p. 422.

TAT. N^o 249, p. 265, vol. VI. *note*.

"A coach was a strange monster in those days, &c."—"Some said it was a crab-shell brought out of China, and some imagined it to be one of the Pagan temples, in which the cannibals devoured the *divell*; at last those doubts were cleared, and coach-making became a substantial trade, so that now all the

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"world may see they are as common as w—s, and may be
"hired as easy as knights of the post." When Buckingham
began to draw with six horses, it was wondered at as a novelty,
and imputed to him as a mastering pride. About the same time,
1619, he introduced sedan-chairs. DODSLEY'S "Old Plays,"
ut supra, p. 475.

TAT. N^o 263, vol. VI. p. 389.

"The curfew, or eight o'clock bell," &c. In an old Scottish
poem, published in 1770, with many others from the MS.
of G. Bannatyne their collector, *curfew* is written *curphour*, and
it is said in the annotations, that, by Act 144 parli. 13 Jam. I.
this bell was to be rung in boroughs at *nine* in the evening, and
that the hour was afterwards changed to *ten* at the solicitation
of the wife of James Stewart, the favourite of James VI. Shak-
speare seems to be the only writer who hath tolled the *curfew* at
the break of day.

The second cock hath crowed,

The *curfew*-bell hath rung, 'tis three o'clock. ROM. and JUL.

We find the *coverfeu* is here mentioned, as a common and ap-
proved regulation; it was used in most of the ancient monaste-
ries and towns of the north of Europe, the intent being merely
to prevent the accident of fires, for all the houses consisted at
this time of timber. Muscov being built with this material,
generally suffers in this way, and similar injuries are, and were
early, frequent in London, as appears from a passage in Fitz-
Stephens, who wrote in the reign of Henry II. See BARRING-
TON'S "Observations on ancient Statutes," &c. 4to, 4th edit.
1775, p. 154. It appears from the same curious book, that
expence and gluttony, mentioned in this and a preceding Paper
of the TATLER, were immoderate, at a very early period of
our history. See remarks on a sumptuary law to restrain the ex-
travagance of entertainments in the fourteenth century, A. D.
1336, *IBIDEM*, p. 240. For the illustration of the Paper of the
TATLER on *Esquires*, see *IBIDEM*, p. 288, and p. 382, and
various illustrations *passim*, which came too late to the know-
ledge of the Annotator to be made use of in this first part of his
work, but which will be properly taken notice of in the sequel.

N. B. "M. Guillaume COURTEN fut plus connu posterieur-
ment sous le nom de CHARLTON qu'il prit apres avoir perdu un
tres beau domaine appartenant de sa famille." MSS. Birch.
4241, 4to. See TAT. vol. VI. p. 477, *Addit. Notes*.

STEELE'S

STEELE'S

PREFACE

To the Original OCTAVO EDITION, 1710.

IN the last Tatler I promised some explanation of passages and persons mentioned in this work, as well as, some account of the assistances I have had in the performance. I shall do this in very few words; for when a man has no design but to speak plain truth, he may say a great deal in a very narrow compass. I have, in the dedication of the first volume, made my acknowledgments to Dr. SWIFT *, whose pleasant writings, in the name of BICKERSTAFF, created an inclination in the town towards any thing that could appear in the same disguise. I must acknowledge also, that, at my first entering upon this work, a certain uncommon way of thinking, and a turn in conversation peculiar to that agreeable gentleman, rendered his company very advantageous to one whose imagination was to be continually employed upon obvious and common subjects, though at the same time obliged to treat of them in a new and unbeaten method.

* STEELE's original dedications are all preserved in the present edition. They follow the List of his Subscribers, which is likewise preserved, as containing the names of many eminent at that time for wit, beauty, valour, and wisdom. See STEELE's Dedication to Vol. I. and TATL. N^o 162. Vol. IV. p. 368.

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His verses on the *Shower in Town**, and the *Description of the Morning*†, are instances of the happiness of that genius, which could raise such pleasing ideas upon occasions so barren to an ordinary invention.

When I am upon the *house of BICKERSTAFF*, I must not forget that genealogy of the family ‡ sent to me by the post, and written, *as I since understand*, by Mr. TWISDEN, who died at the battle of *Mons*, and has a monument in *Westminster abbey*, suitable to the respect which is due to his wit and his valour. There are through the course of the work very many incidents which were written by unknown correspondents. Of this kind is the tale in the second *Tatler*, and the epistle from Mr. DOWNES the prompter §, with others which were very well received by the public. But I have only one gentleman, who will be nameless ||, to thank for any frequent assistance to me, which indeed it would have been barbarous in him to have denied to one with whom he has lived in an intimacy from childhood, considering the great ease with which he is able to dispatch the most entertaining pieces of this nature. This good office he performed with such force of genius, humour, wit, and learning, that I fared like a distressed Prince, who calls in a powerful neighbour to his aid; I was undone by my

* TATL. N^o 238. † TATL. N^o 9.

‡ TATL. N^o 11. ; N^o 75. § TATL. N^o 193.

|| The veil of secrecy has long since been removed; it was suspected before the *TATLER* was re-published in volumes, but it then became certain, that this auxiliary was ADDISON. His name (as well as those of many hitherto unknown writers, of the *BICKERSTAFF family*,) will appear throughout this edition to all the papers which can with certainty be appropriated.

ORIGINAL PREFACE. xi

auxiliary; when I had once called him in, I could not subsist without dependance on him.

The same hand writ the distinguishing characters of men and women under the names of "*Musical Instruments*,*" "*The Distress of the News-writers*,†" "*The Inventory of the Play-house*,‡" and "*The Description of the Thermometer* §," which I cannot but look upon as the greatest embellishments of this work.

Thus far I thought necessary to say relating to the great hands which have been concerned in these volumes, with relation to the spirit and genius of the work; and am far from pretending to modesty in making this acknowledgment. What a man obtains from the good opinion and friendship of worthy men, is a much greater honour than he can possibly reap from any accomplishments of his own. But all the credit of wit which was given me by the gentlemen above-mentioned, with whom I have now accounted, has not been able to atone for the exceptions made against me for some raillery in behalf of that learned advocate for the episcopacy of the church, and the liberty of the people, Mr. HOADLY ||. I mentioned this only to defend myself against the imputation of being moved rather by party than opinion; and I think it is apparent, I have with the utmost frankness allowed merit where-ever I found it, though joined in interests different from those for which I have declared myself. When my FAVONIUS ** is acknow-

* TATL. N° 153. † TATL. N° 18.

‡ TATL. N° 42. § TATL. N° 220.

|| See TATL. N° 44; N° 50; N° 51; N° 115; N° 143; and notes. ** TATL. N° 72; N° 114.

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ledged to be Dr. SMALRIDGE, and the amiable character of the Dean in the sixty-sixth Tatler, drawn for Dr. ATTERBURY; I hope I need say no more as to my impartiality.

I really have acted in these cases with honesty, and am concerned it should be thought otherwise: For wit, if a man had it, unless it be directed to some useful end, is but a wanton frivolous quality; all that one should value himself upon in this kind is, that he had some honourable intention in it.

As for this point, never hero in romance was carried away with a more furious ambition to conquer giants and tyrants, than I have been in extirpating gamesters and duellists. And indeed, like one of those knights too, though I was calm before, I am apt to fly out again, when the thing that first disturbed me, is presented to my imagination. I shall therefore leave off when I am well, and fight with windmills no more: only shall be so arrogant as to say of myself, that, in spite of all the force of fashion and prejudice, in the face of all the world, I alone bewailed the condition of an English gentleman, whose fortune and life are at this day precarious; while his estate is liable to the demands of gamesters, through a false sense of justice; and to the demands of duellists, through a false sense of honour. As to the first of these orders of men, I have not one word more to say of them: as to the latter, I shall conclude all I have more to offer against them, with respect to their being prompted by the fear of shame, by applying to the duellist what I think Dr. SOUTH says somewhere of the liar, "He is a Coward to man, and a Bravo to God."

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••• The first four numbers of the original folio were "printed for THE AUTHOR, 1709;" the remaining Numbers "sold by JOHN MORPHEW, near Stationers' Hall, where Advertisements are taken in." When collected into Volumes, they were "to be delivered to Subscribers by CHARLES LILLIE, Perfumer, at the corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand; and JOHN MORPHEW, near Stationers' Hall;" Vol. I. and Vol. II. in 1710; Vol. III. and Vol. IV. 1711.

ORIGINAL DEDICATION to Vol. I.

To Mr. MAYNWARING*.

S I R,

THE state of conversation and business in this town having been long perplexed with Pretenders in both kinds; in order to open mens eyes against such abuses, it appeared no unprofitable undertaking to publish a Paper, which

* Arthur Maynward, Esq. " His works set the character of his genius above the reach of the criticism of others, and he was himself allowed universally to be the best Critick of his times." Biogr. Brit: art. HUGHES. Remark L.

" His learning was without pedantry; his wit without affectation; his judgment without malice; his friendship without interest; his zeal without violence; in a word, he was the best subject, the best friend, the best relation, the best master, the best critic, and the best political writer in Great Britain." Egerton, Mem. of Mrs. Oldfield.

He died in 1712, aged 44, and left his estate to be equally divided between his sister, his son, and his son's mother. It amounted to little more than 3000l. His " Life and Posthumous Works" were published by Mr. Oldmixon, 1715, 8vo.; whence a full account of him has been inserted in the Biographical Dictionary.

should observe upon the manners of the pleasurable, as well as the busy part of mankind. To make this generally read, it seemed the most proper method to form it by way of a Letter of Intelligence, consisting of such parts as might gratify the curiosity of persons of all conditions, and of each sex. But a work of this nature requiring time to grow into the notice of the world, it happened very luckily, that, a little before I had resolved upon this design, a Gentleman* had written predictions, and two or three other pieces in my name, which rendered it famous through all parts of Europe; and by an inimitable spirit and humour, raised it to as high a pitch of reputation as it could possibly arrive at.

By this good fortune the name of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF gained an audience of all who had any taste of wit; and the addition of the ordinary occurrences of common Journals of News brought in a multitude of other readers. I could not, I confess, long keep up the opinion of the town, that these LUCUBRATIONS were written by the same hand with the first works which were published under my name; but before I lost the participation of that author's fame, I had

* DR. SWIFT. See SWIFT's "Works," Vol. III. p. 198. See also STEELE's Original Preface to the TATLER, prefixed to the volumes.

already found the advantage of his authority, to which I owe the sudden acceptance which my labours met with in the world.

* The general purpose of this Paper is to expose the false arts of life, to pull off the disguises of cunning, vanity, and affectation, and to recommend a general simplicity in our dress, our discourse, and our behaviour. No man has a better judgement for the discovery, or a nobler spirit for the contempt of all imposture, than yourself; which qualities render you the most proper patron for the Author of these Essays. In the general, the design, however executed, has met with so great success, that there is hardly a name now eminent among us for power, wit, beauty, valour, or wisdom, which is not subscribed for the encouragement of these volumes. This is, indeed, an honour, for which it is impossible to express a suitable gratitude; and there is nothing could be an

* “ During the prevalence of parties and prejudices, he that would be believed by every body, should be known to nobody, lest, instead of listening to the good advice of the censor, the censured should endeavour by retorting on *his* frailties to extenuate or justify *their own*.”

Although the TATLER joined an odd surname to no very common Christian one, there was a man found in this large town, who owned both the names. SWIFT'S Letters, Vol. XV. p. 498.

addition

xxviii ORIGINAL DEDICATION.

addition to the pleasure I take in it but the reflection, that it gives me the most conspicuous occasion I can ever have, of subscribing myself,

SIR,

Your most obliged,

most obedient, and

most humble servant,

ISSAC BICKERSTAFF.*

* See more concerning the purposes of this paper in N° 3. N° 5. N° 9. N° 51. N° 64. and N° 271. See also Dr. JOHNSON'S "Lives of English Poets," Vol. II. p. 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, and 366. Ed. 8vo. 1781.

O R I.

ORIGINAL DEDICATION to Vol. II.

TO EDWARD WORTLEY MOUNTAGUE*, Esq.

S I R,

WHEN I fend you this volume, I am rather to make you a request than a Dedication. I must desire, that if you think fit to throw away any moments on it, you would not

* Second son of the Hon. Lady Wortley Montague, and grandson of Edward Montague, the first Earl of Sandwich. He was chosen a member of parliament for Huntingdon in the 4th year of Queen Anne; and in all other parliaments but two to the end of her reign. On the accession of George I. he was constituted one of the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury: and being sent Ambassador-extraordinary to the Grand Signior, he set out for Vienna, Jan. 27, 1716, and, proposed to be at Peterwaradin in eight days; and having finished his negotiations, he, with his Lady, arrived at Leghorn, Aug. 22, 1718, in the Preston man of war, from Constantinople, and sailed the next day for Toulon; and travelling through France, arrived in England, and waited on his Majesty at Hampton-court, Oct. 4 following, and was graciously received. In the first parliament

not do it after reading those excellent pieces with which you are usually conversant. The images which you will meet with here, will be very faint, after the perusal of the *Greeks* and *Romans*, who are your ordinary companions. I must confess I am obliged to you for the taste of many of their excellencies, which I had not observed until you pointed them to me. I am very proud *that there are some things in these Papers which I know you pardon**; and it is no small pleasure to have one's labours suffered by the judgment of a man, who so well understands the true charms of eloquence and poesy. But I direct this address to you; not that I think I can entertain you with my Writings, but to thank you for the new delight I have, from your conversation, in those of other men.

May you enjoy a long continuance of the true relish of the happiness heaven has bestowed upon you. I know not how to say a more af-

liament called by King George I. he was chosen for the city of Westminster, and afterwards served for Huntingdon, and was a member for the city of Peterborough, when he died, Jan. 22, 1761, aged 80 years. He married the Lady Mary Pierrepont, eldest daughter to his Grace Evelyn Duke of Kingston, and by her (who died August 21, 1762) he had issue an only son Edward-Wortley Montagu, who was representative in three parliaments for Bossiney in Cornwall; and a daughter Mary, married to John Stuart, Earl of Bute, Aug. 24, 1736.

* This seems to amount to a declaration that, E. WORTLEY MONTAGUE, Esq. was himself a writer in these papers.

fectionate

fectionate thing to you, than to wish that you may be always what you are *; and that you may ever think, as I know you now do, that you have a much larger fortune than you want. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient, and
most humble servant,

ISAAC BICKERSTAEF.

* The wife of this gentleman, an uncommonly fine woman, of very superior understanding, Lady Mary Wortley Montague, the celebrated authoress of a little volume of excellent poems, and several volumes of curious letters, for many years survived her husband. He died, it is said, very suddenly, without being able to alter his will, as he intended, in favour of his son, an extraordinary and ingenious man, author of the "Reflections on the rise and fall of ancient Republics," &c. This son was a wanderer from his early youth, and lived long in singular ways, and a variety of situations, greatly unknown, estranged from his family. He had returned, and was reconciled to his father some years before the old gentleman's death, but in that time, or soon after, he unfortunately offended his mother irreconcilably, for she cut him off with a shilling from all the inheritance which she had it in her power to leave him. Mr. Montague was abroad, when he received his mother's legacy, which he gave, with great gaiety of heart, to the friend from whom the writer received this information. By these accidents a vast estate came to Lord Bute, who married their daughter. Nevertheless, this generous nobleman ceded to his brother-in-law much more than he could have possibly obtained, and even more than he could have claimed, by litigation. Mr. Montague had, it is said, very accommodating principles, and a fine constitution for travelling. It had been abundantly exercised in this way before; but the last fourteen years of his life, more or less, were entirely spent in foreign parts, where he became enamoured of the dress and manners of Arabia, to which he conformed to the end of his life.

ORIGINAL DEDICATION TO VOL. III.

To the Right Honourable

WILLIAM, LORD COWPER†,

BARON of WINGHAM.

My LORD,

AFTER having long celebrated the superior graces and excellencies, among men, in an imaginary character, I do myself the honour to shew my veneration for transcendent merit

life. Before that time he has been heard to say, not unfrequently, that he had long since drank his full share of wine and strong liquors; and that he had never once been guilty of a small folly in the whole course of his life. This writer has been told, that on his return, in his passage from Marseilles to England, he was choked with the bone of a fig-bird, leaving several widows behind him; but he is very certain, and can affirm on good authority, that the advertisement which appeared about that time in the public prints, promising an honourable and advantageous marriage to any pregnant woman of good character, had not, as was reported, any respect to Mr. Montague, and was not inserted by any agent which he employed.

† WILLIAM COWPER, Esq. soon after being called to the bar, was appointed one of King William's council; he succeeded Sir Nathan Wright, as Lord Keeper of the great seal, Oct. 11, 1705; was created Baron Cowper of Wingham, Nov. 9, 1706; and appointed Lord Chancellor, May 4, 1707, which post he held till Sept. 14, 1710. On the accession of King George, he was appointed again Lord Chancellor, and, on resigning the great seal,

TO THE THIRD VOLUME. XIII

merit under my own name, in this address to your lordship. The just application of those high accomplishments of which you are master, has been an advantage to all your fellow-subjects; and it is from the common obligation you have laid upon all the world, that I, though a private man, can pretend to be affected with, or take the liberty to acknowledge, your great talents and public virtues.

It gives a pleasing prospect to your friends, that is to say, to the friends of your country, that you have passed through the highest offices, at an age when others usually do but form to themselves the hopes of them. They may ex-

seal, was created Earl Cowper, and Viscount Fordwich, March 18, 1717-18. He nobly refused to accept New-year's-gifts from the counsellors at law, which had been long given to his predecessors; and, what is still more to his honour, foresaw and opposed the destructive measures of the South Sea bubble, in 1720. He died, Oct. 10, 1723. It is recorded, and ought always to be mentioned to the honour of Lord Cowper, that when he was Chancellor, though in friendship with the Duke of MAREBOROUGH, and of the same political principles, he nobly refused, and persisted in his refusal, to put the broad seal of his office, to a tremendous commission for making his Grace *generalissimo* for life.

As Lord Cowper was a man of principle, and of the party which Swift abandoned and abused, his lordship is grossly misrepresented in the pamphlets of that licentious writer, especially in the *Examiner*, and what he calls his "History of the four last years of Q. Anne," compiled from no better materials than the lies of the day, which were coined, and delivered out to him for the purpose of writing libels and party papers. For the proof of this, the reader is referred to the *Miscellaneous Works of the Earl of Chesterfield*, 1777, vol. II. p. 408, 410. 2 Vols.

pest to see you in the House of Lords as many years as you were ascending to it. It is our common good, that your admirable eloquence can now no longer be employed, but in the expression of your own sentiments and judgment. The skilful pleader is now for ever changed into the just Judge; which latter character your Lordship exerts with so prevailing an impartiality, that you win the approbation even of those who dissent from you, and you always obtain favour, because you are never moved by it.

This gives you a certain dignity peculiar to your present situation, and makes the equity, even of a Lord High Chancellor, appear but a degree towards the magnanimity of a Peer of Great Britain.

Forgive me, my Lord, when I cannot conceal from you, that I shall never hereafter behold you, but I shall behold you, as lately, defending the brave and the unfortunate *.

When we attend to your Lordship engaged in a discourse, we cannot but reflect upon the many requisites which the vain-glorious speakers of antiquity have demanded in a man who is to excell in oratory; I say, my Lord, when we reflect upon the precepts by viewing the example, though there is no excellence proposed by those rhetoricians wanting, the whole art seems to be resolved into that one motive of speaking, sin-

* The Duke of Marlborough.

cerity in the intention. The graceful manner, the apt gesture, and the assumed concern, are impotent helps to persuasion, in comparison of the honest countenance of him who utters what he really means. From whence it is, that all the beauties which others attain with labour, are in your Lordship but the natural effects of the heart that dictates.

It is this noble simplicity, which makes you surpass mankind in the faculties wherein mankind are distinguished from other creatures, reason and speech.

If these gifts were communicated to all men in proportion to the truth and ardour of their hearts, I should speak of you with the same force as you express yourself on any other subject. But I resist my present impulse, as agreeable as it is to me; though indeed, had I any pretensions to a fame of this kind, I should, above all other themes, attempt a panegyric upon my Lord COWPER: For the only sure way to a reputation for eloquence, in an age wherein that perfect orator lives, is to choose an argument, upon which he himself must of necessity be silent. I am, my Lord,

Your Lordship's most devoted,
most obedient, and most humble servant,

RICHARD STEELE*.

* "When STEELE's patent, as Governor of the Theatre-Royal, passed the Great Seal, Lord Chancellor Cowper, in compliment to Sir Richard, would receive no fee." *Life of C. Cibber*, Vol. II. p. 47. Edit. 1756. 2 Vols. 12mo.

ORIGINAL DEDICATION TO VOL. IV.

To the Right Honourable

CHARLES LORD HALIFAX.

From the Hovel at HAMPTON-
WICK*, April 7. 1711.

My LORD,

WHEN I first resolv'd upon doing myself
this honour, I could not but indulge a
certain vanity in dating from this little covert,
where

* STEELE built and inhabited for a few years, an elegant house adjoining to the side of the palace, which he called by this name. Not long after the date of this dedication, being embarrassed by his *vandy of profusion, or his imprudence of generosity*, he borrowed 1000*l.* of ADDISON on this house and its furniture, giving bond and judgment for the repayment of the money at the end of twelve months. On the forfeiture of the bond, ADDISON's attorney proceeded to execution, "the house and furniture were sold, the surplus ADDISON remitted to STEELE, with a genteel letter, stating the friendly reason of this extraordinary procedure, viz. to awaken him, if possible, from a lethargy that must end in his inevitable ruin." STEELE received the letter with his wonted composure and gaiety, met his friend as usual, and the friendship subsisted to the end of ADDISON's life, *with a few little bickerings* [says Dr. Birch] *on economical occasions*. ADDISON, it seems, dealt at this time with

where I have frequently had the honour of your Lordship's company, and received from You very many obligations. The elegant solitude of this place, and the greatest pleasures of it, I owe to its being so near those beautiful manors wherein you sometimes reside. It is not retiring from the world, but enjoying its most valuable blessings, when a man is permitted to share in your Lordship's conversations in the country. All the bright images which the Wits of past ages have left behind them in their writings, the noble plans which the greatest Statesmen have laid down for administration of affairs, are equally the familiar objects of your knowledge. But what is peculiar to your Lordship above all the illustrious personages that have appeared in any age, is, that wit and learning have from your example fallen into a new æra †. Your patron-
age

with his friend, as he did afterwards with his favourite, Sir R. de Coverley, whom he deliberately killed, for fear that somebody might murder him. But this is not the place, to enter farther into the particulars, or the discussion of this story, &c. It is only necessary to say here, that it makes part of a letter to Mr. Garrick, from a man of reputed veracity, who professes that he had his relation, first from the celebrated actor Mr. Wilks, and afterwards, a full confirmation of it from STEELE's own lips, who it is said, always considered this step as meant by his friend, "*to do him service.*" VICTOR's "*Orig. Letters, &c.*" Vol. I. p. 328, and 329. Ed. 2776, 8vo. 3 Vols.

† "*Of him,*" says Dr. JOHNSON, "who from a poet became a patron of poets, it will be readily believed that the works would not miss of celebration. ADDISON began to
"praise

of life; and it is to You we owe, that the man of wit has turned himself to be a man of business. The false delicacy of men of genius, and the objections which others were apt to insinuate against their abilities for entering into affairs, have equally vanished. And experience has shown, that men of letters are not only qualified with a greater capacity, but also a greater integrity in the dispatch of business *. Your own studies have

This nobleman, to his great honour, was, to the end of his life, peculiarly kind and serviceable to STEELE, who was of congenial political principles, and lived long with him in habits of familiarity and friendship. If the accomplishments of Lord Halifax had even been fewer, and his merit less than the generality of his contemporary writers lead us to believe, our author's account of him claims particular regard and credit. STEELE, who knew him well, had a penetrating understanding, and an independent spirit. His pen was always ready, at the service of his friends and his party, but it was always guided by a strict regard to truth, and a nice sense of honour; and though gratitude, or friendship, might induce him to lavish, nothing could have swayed him, to prostitute praise. These considerations seem to this writer sufficient, to exempt what is said here, and in the dedication of the second volume of the SPECTATOR, from the imputation of intentional flattery, and to furnish, so far as STEELE's testimony goes, a strong presumption, if not a decisive proof in favour of Lord HALIFAX. To the last-mentioned *dedication*, and the note upon it, the reader is referred, for a more particular account of this amiable and respectable nobleman. See also Theobald's account of him, soon after his Lordship's death, which was caused by an inflammation in his lungs, May 19, 1715. CENSOR, Vol. I. N^o 28, p. 197, 198, &c. Edit. 12mo. 1717, 3 Vols. & BIOGR. BRIT. art. MONTAGUE.

* Apparently an intended compliment to several of STEELE's friends, and particularly to ADDISON, who, though he never

ORIGINAL DEDICATION

have been diverted from being the highest ornament, to the highest use to mankind; and the capacities which would have rendered you the greatest poet of your age, have to the advantage of Great-Britain been employed in pursuits which have made You the most able and unbiassed patriot. A vigorous imagination, an extensive apprehension, and a ready judgment, have distinguished you in all the illustrious parts of administration, in a reign attended with such difficulties, that the same talents without the same quickness in the possession of them, would have been incapable of conquering. The natural success of such abilities, has advanced You to a seat in that illustrious house, where You were received by a crowd of your relations. Great as you are in your honours, and personal qualities, I know You will forgive an humble neighbour, the vanity of pretending to a place in your friendship, and subscribing himself, my Lord,

Your Lordship's

Most obliged and most devoted servant,

RICHARD STEELE.

remitted the fees of his office, never would accept of any more than was stated and customary. A remarkable instance of this integrity, was, his refusal of a bank note of 300l. and afterwards of a diamond ring of the same value, from a *Major Dunsbar*, re-ascertained by an original letter of ADDISON himself, for which the public were originally indebted to CURLL.

THE
TATTLE-
R.

Nº 1. Tuesday, April 12, 1709.

STEELE,

*Quicquid agunt homines —
nostri est farrago libelli.*

July. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whatever men do, or say, or think, or dream,
“Our motley paper seizes for it's theme.” P.

“**T**HOUGH the other Papers, which are
“published for the use of the good peo-
“ple of England, have certainly very whole-
“some effects, and are laudable in their parti-
“cular kinds, they do not seem to come up to
“the main design of such narrations, which,
“I humbly presume, should be principally
“intended for the use of politic persons, who
“are so public-spirited as to neglect their own
“affairs to look into transactions of state.
“Now these Gentlemen, for the most part,
“being persons of strong zeal, and weak intel-
“lects, it is both a charitable and necessary

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B

“work

“work to offer something, whereby such
“worthy and well-affected members of the
“commonwealth may be instructed, after their
“reading, what to think; which shall be the
“end and purpose of this my Paper, wherein I
“shall, from time to time, report and consider
“all matters of what kind soever that shall
“occur to me, and publish such my advices
“and reflections every Tuesday, Thursday, and
“Saturday, in the week, for the convenience
“of the Post. I resolve to have something
“which may be of entertainment to the Fair
“Sex, in honour of whom I have invented*
“the title of this Paper. I therefore earnestly
“desire all persons, without distinction, to
“take it in for the present *gratis*, and hereafter
“at the price of one penny, forbidding all
“Hawkers to take more for it at their peril.
“And I desire all persons to consider, that I am
“at a very great charge for proper materials
“for this Work, as well as that, before I re-
“solved upon it, I had settled a correspondence
“in all parts of the known and knowing world.
“And forasmuch as this globe is not trodden
“upon by mere drudges of business only, but
“that men of spirit and genius are justly to be
“esteemed as considerable agents in it, we shall
“not, upon a dearth of news, present you
“with musty foreign edicts, or dull proclama-
“tions, but shall divide our relation of the

* taken *Original T.*

“ passages

"passages which occur in action or discourse
 "throughout this town, as well as elsewhere;
 "under such dates of places as may prepare
 "you for the matter you are to expect in the
 "following manner.

"All accounts of Gallantry, Pleasure, and
 "Entertainment, shall be under the article of
 "White's Chocolate-house*; Poetry, under
 "that of Will's Coffee-house†; Learning,
 "under the title of Grecian‡; Foreign and
 "Domestic News, you will have from Saint
 "James's Coffee-house; and what else I have
 "to offer on any other subject shall be dated
 "from my own Apartment.

"I once more desire my reader to consider,
 "that as I cannot keep an ingenious man to go

* *White's Chocolate-house* was then lower down in St. James's Street than it is at present, and on the other side.

† "*Will's Coffee-House* was on the north side of Russell Street in Covent Garden, where the Wits of that time used to assemble, and where Dryden had, when he lived, been accustomed to preside." JOHNSON'S "Lives, &c." Vol. IV. p. 15. 8vo. Ed. 1781.—And where, it may be added, he was once severely cudgelled. WOOD, Ath. Oxon, vol. II. p. 804.

"Mr. Dryden étoit tous les jours dans ce Café, où il se rendoit un nombre considerable de gens d'épée poëtes & beaux Esprits. Cet Auteur parloit-là fort librement de ses ouvrages & de ceux d'autrui. Dans ses discours & dans ses écrits il affectoit un grand mepris pour les poëtes François, qu'il pilloit néanmoins impitoyablement." LE BABILLARD.

‡ *The Grecian* was, and still is, in Devereux Court in the Strand; probably the most ancient Coffee-house in or about London. In 1652 an English Turkey Merchant brought home with him a Greek servant, who first opened a house for making and selling Coffee.

"daily to Will's under two-pence each day;
 "merely for his charges; to White's under
 "six-pence; nor to the Grecian, without allow-
 "ing him some plain Spanish, to be as able as
 "others at the learned table; and that a good
 "Observer cannot speak with even KIDNEY * at
 "St. James's without clean linen; I say, these
 "considerations will, I hope, make all persons
 "willing to comply with my humble request
 "(when my *gratis* stock is exhausted) of a
 "penny a-piece; especially since they are sure
 "of some proper amusement, and that it is
 "impossible for me to want means to entertain
 "them, having, besides the force of my own
 "parts, the power of Divination, and that I
 "can, by casting a figure, tell you all that
 "will happen before it comes to pass.

"But this last faculty I shall use very spa-
 "ringly, and † speak but of few things until
 "they are passed, for fear † of divulging mat-
 "ters which may offend our superiors ||."

* Kidney was one of the waiters at *St. James's Coffee-house*.
 See p. 10; and also N^o 10. and N^o 26.

† not speak of any thing till it is passed *Original T.*

† In justice to STEELE, it ought to be observed here,
 that no undue selfishness, or fear of *offending superiors*, ever
 restrained him from speaking and publishing freely, when he
 conceived it to be his duty. See GUARDIAN, N^o 53, *passim*,
 which contains a spirited and unanswerable apology for some
 parts of STEELE's conduct and writings. "Alas!" says he,
 "What is there in all the gratifications of sense, the accommo-
 "dations of vanity, or any thing that fortune can give to please
 "a human soul, when they are put in competition with the in-
 "terests of truth and liberty?" &c. *Ibidem.*

|| The same introduction was prefixed to N^o 2. and N^o 3.

White's

White's Chocolate-house, April 7.

THE deplorable condition of a very pretty Gentleman, who walks here at the hours when men of Quality first appear, is what is very much lamented. His history is, That on the ninth of September, 1705, being in his one and twentieth year, he was washing his teeth at a tavern window in Pall Mall, when a fine equipage passed by, and in it a young Lady who looked up at him; away goes the coach, and the young Gentleman pulled off his night-cap, and instead of rubbing his gums, as he ought to do, out of the window until about four of the clock, sits him down and spoke not a word until twelve at night; after which he began to enquire if any body knew the Lady?—The company asked what Lady? but he said no more, until they broke up at six in the morning. All the ensuing winter he went from church to church every Sunday, and from play-house to play-house every night in the week; but could never find the original of the picture which dwelt in his bosom. In a word, his attention to any thing but his passion was utterly gone. He has lost all the money he ever played for, and been confuted in every argument he has entered upon, since the moment he first saw her. He is of a noble family, has naturally a very good air, and is of a frank

honest temper: but this passion has so extremely mauled him, that his features are set and uninformed, and his whole visage is deadened, by a long absence of thought. He never appears in any alacrity, but when raised by wine; at which time he is sure to come hither, and throw away a great deal of wit on fellows who have no sense farther than just to observe, that our poor Lover has most understanding when he is drunk, and is least in his senses when he is sober*.

The reader is desired to take notice of the article from this place from time to time, for I design to be very exact in the progress this unhappy gentleman makes, which may be of great instruction to all who actually are, or who ever shall be, in love.

Will's Coffee-house, April 8.

On Thursday last was acted †, for the benefit of Mr. BETTERTON, the celebrated comedy

* EDWARD Lord Viscount HINCHINBROKE, mentioned afterwards under the name of CYNTHIO. He died in the lifetime of his father, Oct. 3, 1722. See N^o 5. and N^o 22. See also LOVER, N^o 38.

† C. CIBBER acknowledges, that Sir R. STEELE did the stage very considerable service, led the town to their plays, and filled their houses, by the force and influence of his TATLERS. He adds too, that it was in truth, a real sense of these obligations; and Sir RICHARD's assuring them that they should be continued, that first and chiefly inclined them to invite him to share the profits of their labours. C. Cibber's Life, vol. II. p. 68. STEELE had no share in the management of the play-house in Drury-Lane for several years after this time. His patent as *Governour* is dated Jan. 19, 1714-15, 1 Geo. I.

called

called LOVE FOR LOVE *. Those excellent players, Mrs. BARRY †, Mrs. BRACEGIRDLE, and Mr. DOGGET, though not at present concerned in the house, acted on that occasion. There has not been known so great a concourse of persons of distinction as at that time; the stage itself was covered with Gentlemen and Ladies, and when the curtain was drawn, it discovered even there a very splendid audience. This unusual encouragement, which was given to a Play for the advantage of so great an actor, gives an undeniable instance, that the true relish for manly entertainments and rational pleasures is not wholly lost. All the parts were acted to perfection: the actors were careful of their carriage, and no one was guilty of the affectation to insert witticisms of his own; but a due respect was had to the audience, for encouraging this accomplished player. It is not now doubted but Plays will revive, and take

* By W. Congreve. Published in quarto 1695.

The Theatre and company in Lincoln's-Inn Fields opened with this play, which met with so much success, that BETTERTON and the other managers made an offer to the author, which he accepted, of a whole share with them in their profits, on condition of his furnishing them with a new play every year. The character of *Forefight* in this play was then no uncommon one. DRYDEN calculated nativities; CROMWELL and K. WILLIAM had their lucky days; and SHAFTESBURY himself, though he had no religion, was said to have regarded *predictions*. B. D.

† Mrs. Barry on this occasion spoke an epilogue, written by Mr. Rowe, and which is printed in his works.

their usual place in the opinion of persons of wit and merit, notwithstanding their late apostacy in favour of dress and sound. This place is very much altered since Mr. DRYDEN frequented it; where you used to see Songs, Epigrams, and Satires, in the hands of every man you met, you have now only a pack of cards; and instead of the cavils about the turn of the expression, the elegance of the style, and the like, the Learned now dispute only about the truth of the game. But however the company is altered, all have shewn a great respect for Mr. BETTERTON: and the very gaming part of this house have been so touched with a sense of the uncertainty of human affairs (which alter with themselves every moment) that in this gentleman they pitied MARK ANTHONY of Rome, HAMLET of Denmark, MITHRIDATES of Pontus, THEONOSIUS of Greece, and HENRY the Eighth of England. It is well known, he has been in the condition of each of those illustrious personages for several hours together, and behaved himself in those high stations, in all the changes of the scene, with suitable dignity. For these reasons, we intend to repeat this late favour to him on a proper occasion, lest he, who can instruct us so well in personating feigned sorrows, should be lost to us by suffering under real ones*. The town is at present

* THOMAS BETTERTON, justly esteemed the *Roscius* of his age, was born in 1635, came upon the stage in 1656, and continued

in very great expectation of seeing a comedy now in rehearsal, which is the twenty-fifth production of my honoured friend Mr. THOMAS D'URFEY; who, besides his great abilities in the dramatic, has a peculiar talent in the lyric way of writing, and that with a manner wholly new and unknown to the ancient Greeks and Romans, wherein he is but faintly imitated in the translations of the modern Italian Operas.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 11.

Letters from the Hague of the sixteenth day, that Major General Cadogan was gone to Brussels, with orders to disperse proper instructions for assembling the whole force of the Allies in Flanders, in the beginning of the next month. The late offers concerning peace were made in the style of persons who think themselves upon equal terms: but the Allies have so just a sense of their present advantages, that they will not

continued on it with great reputation more than 50 years. He died April 28, 1710. There is a mezzotinto of him by Williams, which, Cibber says, "resembled him extremely."

Sir RICHARD STEELE, who attended his funeral, published a paper to his memory in the TAT. N^o 167.

* "The Modern Prophets," C. quarto, 1709, his twenty-seventh production according to the list of his plays in Biog. Dram. See TAT. N^o 11. and Note; and N^o 43.

Mr. D'URFEY obtained his greatest reputation by a peculiarly happy talent for writing irregular Odes, witty Catches, Satires, and Songs of Humour, suited to the spirit of the times, which he sung in a lively and entertaining manner. See GUARD. N^o 29. and N^o 67.

admit

admit of a treaty, except France offers what is more suitable to her present condition. At the same time we make preparations, as if we were alarmed by a greater force than that which we are carrying into the field. Thus this point seems now to be argued sword in hand. This was what a great General * alluded to, when being asked the names of those who were to be plenipotentiaries for the ensuing peace, he answered with a serious air, "There are about an hundred thousand of us." Mr. Kidney †, who has the ear of the greatest politicians that come hither, tells me, there is a mail come in to-day with letters, dated Hague, April the nineteenth N. S. which say, a design of bringing part of our troops into the field, at the latter end of this month, is now altered to a resolution of marching towards the camp about the twentieth of the next. Prince Eugene was then returned thither from Amsterdam. He sets out from Brussels on Tuesday: the greater number of the general officers at the Hague, have orders to go at the same time. The squadron at Dunkirk consists of seven vessels. There happened the other day, in the road of Scheveling, an engagement between a privateer of Zeeland and one of Dunkirk. The Dunkirker, carrying thirty three pieces of cannon, was taken

* The Duke of Marlborough.

† The waiter at St. James's Coffee-house. See p. 4.

and brought into the Texel. It is said the courier of Monsieur Rouille is returned to him from the Court of France. Monsieur Vendosme, being re-instated in the favour of the Dutchess of Burgundy, is to command in Flanders.

Mr. Kidney added, that there were letters of the seventeenth from Ghent, which give an account, that the enemy had formed a design to surprize two battalions of the Allies which lay at Aloft: but those battalions received advice of their march, and retired to Dendermond. Lieutenant General Wood appeared on this occasion at the head of five thousand foot and one thousand horse; upon which the enemy withdrew, without making any farther attempt.

From my own Apartment.

I am sorry I am obliged to trouble the Public with so much discourse upon a matter which I at the very first mentioned as a trifle, viz. the death of Mr. Partridge*, under whose name there

* Dr. SWIFT, in his "Predictions for 1708," foretold that Partridge the Almanack-maker would infallibly die on the 20th of March, about eleven at night, of a raging fever. The wit resolved to support this *Prediction*, and uniformly insisted that PARTRIDGE actually died at that time. See TATLER N^o 7. and Note. N^o 11. N^o 35. and N^o 44. See also Lord OARBY's "Remarks on the Life and Writings of SWIFT," p. 62.

there is an Almanack come out for the year 1709; in one page of which it is asserted by the said John Partridge, that he is still living, and not only so, but that he was also living some time before, and even at the instant when I writ of his death. I have in another place, and in a paper by itself, sufficiently convinced this man that he is dead, and, if he has any shame, I do not doubt but that by this time he owns it to all his acquaintance: for though the legs and arms and whole body of that man may still appear, and perform their animal functions; yet since, as I have elsewhere observed, his art is gone, the man is gone. I am, as I said, concerned, that this little matter should make so much noise; but since I am engaged, I take myself obliged in honour to go on in my *Lucubrations*, and by the help of these arts of which I am master, as well as my skill in astrological speculations, I shall, as I see occasion, proceed to confute other dead men, who pretend to be in being, although they are actually deceased. I therefore give all men fair warning to mend their manners; for I shall from time to time print bills of Mortality; and I beg the pardon

"The Inquisition in Portugal was pleased in their great wisdom to burn the 'Predictions of Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq. for the year 1708;' and to condemn the authors and readers of them, as Dr. Swift was assured by Sir Paul Methuen, then Ambassador to that Crown." *Essay on the Life and Character of Dr. Swift.* By Deane Swift, Esq. Lond. 1755, p. 131.

of all such who shall be named therein, if they who are good for nothing shall find themselves in the number of the deceased.

Advertisement.

*** "A Vindication of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. against what is objected to him by Mr. Partridge in his Almanack for the present year 1709." By the said ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. London, printed in the year 1709.*

N^o 2. Thursday, April 14, 1709.

STEEL.

Quicquid agunt homines, nostris est farrago libelli.
Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,"

"Our motley paper seizes for it's theme." [P.]

Will's Coffee-house, April 13.

THERE has lain all this evening on the table the following poem. The subject of it being matter very useful for families, I thought it deserved to be considered, and made more public†. The turn the Poet gives it, is

* Reprinted, with "Bickerstaff's Predictions," in the third volume of Swift's Works.

† There is a story very like this in BURTON's "Anatomy of Melancholy." "Archbishop HERRING recommends this author to Mr. DUNCOMBE, as one of the pleasantest, the

"most

very happy; but the foundation is from a real accident which happened among my acquaintance. A young Gentleman of a great estate, fell desperately in love with a great Beauty of very high quality, but as ill-natured as long flattery and an habitual self-will could make her. However, my young Spark ventures upon her like a man of quality, without being acquainted with her, or having ever saluted her, until it was a crime to kiss any woman else. Beauty is a thing which palls with possession; and the charms of this lady soon wanted the support of good-humour and complacency of manners. Upon this, my Spark flies to the bottle for relief from satiety. She disdains him for being tired with that for which all men envied him; and he never came home, but it was — “Was there no Sot that would stay longer? would any man living but you? did I leave all the world for this usage?” to which he — “Madam, split me, you are very imperti-

“most learned, and the most full of sterling sense. The wits “(says he) of Queen Anne’s reign and the beginning of “George I. were not a little beholden to him.” Letters by John Hughes, Esq. and other eminent Persons, vol. II. p. 100.

ANTHONY WOOD gives an account of Mr. ROBERT BURTON and his book, which corroborates the Archbishop’s testimony. And he adds, “that several authors have unmercifully stolen from his “Anatomy of Melancholy,” without “any acknowledgement.” WOOD’s Ath. Oxon. I. 628. His life, and a scheme of his nativity, may be seen in the “History “of Hinckley, 1782,” p. 112.

“nent!”

"nient!" In a word, this match was wedlock in its most terrible appearances. She, at last weary of railing to no purpose, applies to a good uncle, who gives her a bottle, he pretended he had bought of Mr. Partridge the conjurer. This, said he, I gave ten guineas for. The Virtue of the enchanted Liquor (said he that sold it) is such, that if the woman you marry proves a scold, (which, it seems, my dear niece, is your misfortune; as it was your good mother's before you) let her hold three spoonfuls in her mouth for a full half hour after you come home— But I find I am not in humour for telling a tale, and nothing in nature is so ungraceful as story-telling against the grain, therefore take it as the Author has given it you *.

The MEDICINE. A Tale—for the Ladies.

Miss MOLLY, a fam'd Toast, was fair and young,
Had wealth and charms—but then she had a tongue!
From morn to night th' eternal larum run,
Which often lost those hearts her eyes had won.

Sir JOHN was smitten, and confess'd his flame,
Sigh'd out the usual time, then wed the dame;
Possess'd, he thought, of ev'ry joy of life;
But his dear MOLLY prov'd a very wife.

* These verses are by Mr. WILLIAM HARRISON. They have been generally ascribed to Dr. YALDEN; and were first restored to their proper author (on the authority of Dr. WARTON, who received his information from Dr. YOUNG, the intimate friend of HARRISON) in Nichols's "Select Collection of Poems," 1781, vol. VII. p. 234.

Excess of fondness did in time decline,
 Madam lov'd money, and the Knight lov'd wine.
 From whence some petty discord would arise,
 As, "You're a fool!"—and, "You are mighty wise!"

Though he and all the world allow'd her wit,
 Her voice was shrill, and rather loud than sweet;
 When she began—for hat and sword he'd call,
 Then after a faint kiss,—cry, "B'ye, dear Moll:
 "Supper and friends expect me at the Rose."

"And, what Sir JOHN, you'll get your usual dose!
 "Go, stink of smoke, and guzzle nasty wine;
 "Sure, never virtuous love was us'd like mine!"

Oft as the watchful bell-man march'd his round,
 At a fresh bottle gay Sir JOHN he found.
 By four the Knight would get his business done,
 And only then reel'd off—because alone;
 Full well he knew the dreadful storm to come,
 But, arm'd with Bourdeaux, he durst venture home.

My Lady with her tongue was still prepar'd,
 She rattled loud, and he impatient heard:

"'Tis a fine hour! In a sweet pickle made!

"And this, Sir JOHN, is every day the trade.

"Here I sit moping all the live-long night,

"Devour'd with spleen, and stranger to delight;

"Till morn sends staggering home a drunken beast,

"Resolv'd to break my heart, as well as rest."

"Hey! hoop! d'ye hear my damn'd obstreperous
 "sponse,

"What, can't you find one bed about the house?

"Will that perpetual clack lie never still?

"That rival to the softness of a mill!

"Some couch and distant room must be my choice,

"Where I may sleep uncurs'd with wife and noise."

Long this uncomfortable life they led,
 With snarling meals, and each a sep'rate bed.

To

To an old uncle oft she would complain,
 Beg his advice, and scarce from tears refrain.
 Old WISEWOOD smok'd the matter as it was,
 "Cheer up," cry'd he! "and I'll remove the cause."

"A wond'rous spring within my garden flows,
 Of sovereign virtue, chiefly to compose
 Domestic jars, and matrimonial strife,
 The best elixir t' appease man and wife;
 Strange are th' effects, the qualities divine,
 'Tis water call'd, but worth its weight in wine.
 If in his sullen airs Sir JOHN should come,
 Three spoonfuls take, hold in your mouth—then mum;
 Smile, and look pleas'd, when he shall rage and scold,
 Still in your mouth the healing cordial hold;
 One month this sympathetic med'cine try'd,
 He'll grow a lover, you a happy bride.
 But, dearest niece, keep this grand secret close,
 Or every prattling hussy 'll beg a dose."

A water-bottle's brought for her relief;
 Not Nants could sooner ease the Lady's grief:
 Her busy thoughts are on the trial bent,
 And, female like, impatient for th' event!

The bonny Knight reels home exceeding clear,
 Prepar'd for clamour and domestic war:
 Entering, he cries,—“Hey! where's our thunder fled!
 No hurricane! Betty, 's your Lady dead?”
 Madam, aside, an ample mouthful takes,
 Court'fies, looks kind, but not a word she speaks:
 Wondering, he star'd, scarcely his eyes believ'd,
 But found his ears agreeably deceiv'd.

“Why, how now, MOLLY, what's the crotchet now?”
 She smiles, and answers only with a bow.
 Then clasping her about—“Why, let me die!
 These night-cloaths, MOLL, become thee mightily!”

With that he sigh'd, her hand began to press,
 And Betty calls, her Lady to undress.
 "Nay, kifs me, MOLLY,—for I'm much inclin'd."
 Her lace she cuts, to take him in the mind.
 Thus the fond pair to bed enamour'd went,
 The Lady pleas'd, and the good Knight content.

For many days these fond endearments past,
 The reconciling bottle fails at last;
 'Twas us'd and gone,---Then midnight storms arose,
 And looks and words the union discompose.
 Her coach is order'd, and post-haste she flies,
 To beg her uncle for some fresh supplies,
 Transported does the strange effects relate,
 Her Knight's conversion, and her happy state!

"Why, niece," says he,—“I prythee apprehend,
 The water's water---be thyself thy friend;
 Such beauty would the coldest husband warm,
 But your provoking tongue undoes the charm:
 Be silent and complying.--You'll soon find,
 Sir JOHN without a med'cine will be kind.”

St. James's Coffee-house, April 13.

Letters from Venice say, the disappointment of their expectation to see his Danish Majesty has very much disquieted the Court of Rome. Our last advices from Germany inform us, that the Minister of Hanover has urged the Council at Ratisbonne to exert themselves in behalf of the common cause, and taken the liberty to say, That the dignity, the virtue, the prudence of his Electoral Highness, his master, were called to the head of their affairs in vain, if they thought fit to leave him naked of the proper means,

means, to make those excellences useful for the honour and safety of the empire. They write from Berlin of the thirteenth, O. S. That the true design of General Fleming's visit to that Court was, to insinuate that it will be for the mutual interest of the King of Prussia and King Augustus to enter into a new alliance; but that the Ministers of Prussia are not inclined to his sentiments. We hear from Vienna, that his Imperial Majesty has expressed great satisfaction in their High Mightinesses having communicated to him the whole that has passed in the affair of a peace. Though there have been practices used by the agents of France, in all the Courts of Europe, to break the good understanding of the Allies, they have had no other effect, but to make all the members concerned in the alliance more doubtful of their safety from the great offers of the enemy. The Emperor is roused by this alarm, and the frontiers of all the French dominions are in danger of being insulted the ensuing campaign. Advices from all parts confirm, that it is impossible for France to find a way to obtain so much credit, as to gain any one potentate of the allies, or conceive any hope for safety from other prospects.

From my own Apartment, April 13.

I find it of very great use, now I am setting up for a writer of News, that I am an adept in

astrological speculations; by which means I avoid speaking of things which may offend great persons. But, at the same time, I must not prostitute the liberal sciences so far, as not to utter the truth in cases which do immediately concern the good of my native country. I must therefore contradict what has been so assuredly reported by the News-writers of England, That France is in the most deplorable condition, and that their people die in great multitudes. I will therefore let the world know, that my correspondent, by the way of Brussels, informs me upon his honour, That the Gentleman who writes the Gazette of Paris, and ought to know as well as any man, has told him, that ever since the King has been past his sixty-third year, or grand climacteric, there has not died one man of the French nation, who was younger than his Majesty, except a very few, who were taken suddenly near the village of Hockstet in Germany: and some more, who were straitened for lodging at a place called Ramilies, and died on the Road to Ghent and Bruges*. There are also other things given out by the Allies, which are shifts below a conquering nation to make use of. Among others it is said, There is a general murmuring among the people of France, though at the same time all my

* An humorous compliment to the Duke of MARLBOROUGH, who, as Mr. STEELE insinuates, so reduced the French, that they had now neither more young men to go to war, nor more ready money to carry to market.

letters agree, that there is so good an understanding among them, that there is not one morsel carried out of any market in the kingdom, but what is delivered upon credit.

N^o 3. Saturday, April 16, 1709.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

Will’s Coffee-house, April 14.

THIS evening the Comedy*, called the COUNTRY WIFE, was acted in Drury-lane, for the benefit of Mrs. BIGNELL. The part which gives name to the Play was performed by

* The Comedies of WYCHERLY bear a great resemblance to his personal character, in which there was little virtue, much wit, and more libertinism. These were, in the reign of CHARLES II, the first qualifications of a fine gentleman, and the most powerful recommendations to the favour of the court. The example of the wit and libertine on the throne was more or less copied by all the beaux and rakes of the kingdom—

Regis ad exemplum totus componitur orbis.

In the MS notes of OLDYS on LANGBAINE, it is written that the incidents of this Play were taken from a family of the name of FABER, and its neighbourhood in Wiltshire, where the author was very intimate, and probably acted one of the principal bad characters himself. The present manners do not allow

by herself. Through the whole action she made a very pretty figure, and exactly entered into the nature of the part. Her husband, in the Drama, is represented to be one of those debauchees who run through the vices of the town, and believe, when they think fit, they can marry and settle at their ease. His own knowledge of the iniquity of the age makes him choose a wife wholly ignorant of it, and place his security in her want of skill to abuse him. The Poet, on many occasions, where the propriety of the character will admit of it, insinuates, that there is no defence against vice, but the contempt of it: and has, in the natural ideas of an untainted innocent, shown the gradual steps to ruin and destruction which persons of condition run into, without the help of a

of plays of this loose cast, and such are most of the same date. The "Country Wife" was first acted in 1683, and afterwards as altered by LEE in 1765; but few attempts to separate the bad from the good in the plays of this period have succeeded, so closely have the authors interwoven the wit with the ribaldry.

The following curious quotation deserves a place here; on the authority of Mrs. ELIZA HEYWOOD, whose testimony in this case is unexceptionable.

"It is indeed but of later years that Vice has dared to appear
 "barefaced at the Theatre. Loose as the age is said to have
 "been in the reign of Charles II, I am told, no woman of an
 "infamous character ever came there without a mask; and long
 "since then, throughout the days of his successors, JAMES,
 "WILLIAM and MARY, and the greatest part if not all those of
 "Queen ANNE, they retained that modest mark of a lewd life;
 "or exchanged it for a black hood, pulled over their faces,
 "after the manner of a veil; which *distinguished*, and at the
 "same time *concealed*, them from the virtuous part of the as-
 "sembly." FEMALE SPECTATOR, b. v. p. 257.

A.

good education to form their conduct. The torment of a jealous coxcomb, which arises from his own false maxims and the aggravation of his pain by the very words in which he sees her innocence, makes a very pleasant and instructive satire. The character of Horner, and the design of it, is a good representation of the age in which that Comedy was written; at which time love and wenching were the business of life, and the gallant manner of pursuing women was the best recommendation at Court. To this only it is to be imputed, that a Gentleman of Mr. WYCHERLY's character and sense condescends to represent the insults done to the honour of the bed, without just reproof; but to have drawn a man of probity with regard to such considerations had been a monster, and a Poet had at that time discovered his want of knowing the manners of the Court he lived in, by a virtuous character in his fine Gentleman, as he would shew his ignorance, by drawing a vicious one to please the present audience. Mrs. BIGNELL did her part very happily, and had a certain grace in her rusticity, which gave us hopes of seeing her a very skilful player, and in some parts supply our loss of Mrs. VERBRUGGEN. I cannot be of the same opinion with my friends and fellow-labourers, the Reformers of Manners *, in their severity towards plays; but must allow, that a good play acted

* See page 24, note.

before a well-bred audience, must raise very proper incitements to good behaviour, and be the most quick and most prevailing method of giving young people a turn of sense and breeding. But as I have set up for a weekly historian, I resolve to be a faithful one; and therefore take this public occasion to admonish a young Nobleman *, who came flustered into the box last night, and let him know how much all his friends were out of countenance for him. The women sat in terror of hearing something that should shock their modesty, and all the Gentlemen in as much pain out of compassion to the Ladies, and perhaps resentment for the indignity which was offered in coming into their presence in so disrespectful a manner. Wine made him say nothing that was rude, therefore he is forgiven, upon condition he never will hazard his offending more in this kind †. As I just now hinted, I own myself of the 'SOCIETY FOR REFORMATION OF MANNERS ‡.'

* As the name of this Nobleman does not appear in the text, what apology could justify an Editor for putting it in the notes? The Editor cannot think himself at liberty to disclose what the Author appears to have been desirous to conceal.

† See in the Dedication of this volume, in N^{os} 5. 9. 51. 64. 271, &c. a full account of the design of the TATLER.

‡ "This SOCIETY began in 1690; an account of the progress made in suppressing profaneness and debauchery by its means, was published yearly. The last account is from Dec. 1737 to Dec. 1738. The total number of persons prosecuted by this SOCIETY, in or near London, during these 44 years, is calculated at about 101,683, &c." Such as are curious may see a fuller account of it, in STOW's Survey of London, Edit. 1753, vol. I. p 144.

We

We have lower instruments than those of the family of BICKERSHAFF, for punishing great crimes, and exposing the abandoned. Therefore, as I design to have notices from all public assemblies, I shall take upon me only indecorums, improprieties, and negligences, in such as should give us better examples. After this declaration, if a fine Lady thinks fit to giggle at church, or a great Beau come in drunk to a Play, either shall be sure to hear of it in my ensuing Paper. For, merely as a well-bred man, I cannot bear these enormities.

After the Play we naturally stroll to this Coffee house, in hopes of meeting some new poem, or other entertainment, among the men of wit and pleasure, where there is a dearth at present. But it is wonderful there should be so few writers, when the art is become merely mechanic, and men may make themselves great that way, by as certain and infallible rules as you may be a Joiner or a Mason. There happens a good instance of this in what the hawker has just now offered to sale, to wit, “* Instructions to Vanderbank: A Sequel to the Advice to the Poets: A Poem, occasioned by the glorious success of her Majesty’s arms, under the command of the Duke of Marlborough, the last year in Flanders.” Here you are to understand, that the Author, find-

* By Sir RICHARD BLACKMORE. See SPECT. N^o 6. 339. TAT. N^o 14. contains a very proper apology for this raillery.

ing the Poets would not take his advice, troubles himself no more about them; but has met with one VANDERBANK *, who works in arras, and makes very good tapestry hangings: therefore, in order to celebrate the hero of the age, he claps together all that can be said of a man that makes hangings:

Then, artist, who does Nature's face express
In silk and gold, and scenes of action dress;
Dost figur'd arras animated leave,
Spin a bright story, or a passion weave;
By mingling threads, canst mingle shade and light,
Delineate triumphs, or describe a fight?

Well, what shall this workman do? why? to shew how great an hero the Poet intends, he provides him a very good horse:

Champing his foam, and bounding on the plain,
Arch his high neck, and graceful spread his mane.

Now as to the intrepidity, the calm courage, the constant application of the hero, it is not necessary to take that upon yourself: you may, in the lump, bid him you employ, raise him as high as he can; and if he does it not, let him answer for disobeying orders.

Let fame and victory in inferior sky
Hover with balanc'd wings, and smiling fly
Above his head, &c.

* This man was inimitable in his way; no person ever represented nature more happily in works of tapestry.

A whole Poem of this kind may be ready against an ensuing campaign, as well as a space left in the canvas of a piece of tapestry for the principal figure, while the under-parts are working: so that in effect the Adviser copies after the man he pretends to direct. This method should, methinks, encourage young beginners: for the invention is so fitted to all capacities, that by the help of it a man may make a receipt for a poem. A young man may observe that the * jig of the thing is, as I said, finding out all that can be said in his way whom you employ to set forth your Worthy. † WALLER and ‡ DENHAM had worn out the expedience of "Advice to a Painter:" this Author has transferred the work, and sent his Advice to the Poets; that is to say, to the Turners of Verse, as he calls them. Well; that thought is worn out also: therefore he directs his genius to the loom, and will have a new set of hangings in honour of the last year in Flanders. I must own to you, I approve extremely this invention, and it might be improved for the benefit of manufactory: as, suppose an ingenious

* In the folio and first 8vo. edit. "GIGG."

† "Instructions to a Painter, &c:" WALLER's Works. Lond. edit. 1722. p. 171.

‡ "Directions to a Painter, in 4 parts." 8vo, 1666. DENHAM's name is put to these pieces, but they are not collected in his works. ANDREW MARVEL, in his "Instructions to a Painter," 1667, thus alludes to a Poem of WALLER and DENHAM:

"After two sittings, now our Lady State,

"To end her picture, doth a third time wait."

Gentleman

Gentleman should write a Poem of advice to a Callico-printer; do you think there is a girl in England, that would wear any thing but the "Taking of Lisle," or, "The Battle of Oudenarde?" They would certainly be all the fashion, until the heroes abroad had cut out some more patterns. I should fancy small skirmishes might do for under-petticoats, provided they had a siege for the upper. If our Adviser were well imitated, many industrious people might be put to work. Little Mr. DACTILE, now in the room, who formerly writ a song and a half, is a week gone in a very pretty work, upon this hint: he is writing an epigram to a young virgin who knits very well (it is a thousand pities he is a Jacobite): but his epigram is by way of advice to this damsel, to knit all the actions of the Pretender and the Duke of Burgundy's last campaign in the clock of a stocking. It were endless to cnumerate the many hands and trades that may be employed by poets, of so useful a turn as this Adviser. I shall think of it, and, in this time of taxes, shall consult a great critic employed in the custom-house, in order to propose what tax may be proper to be put upon knives, seals, rings, hangings, wrought beds, gowns, and petticoats, where any of these commodities bear mottoes, or are worked upon poetical grounds.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 15.

Letters from Turin of the third instant, N. S. inform us, that his Royal Highness * employs all his address in alarming the enemy, and perplexing their speculations concerning his real designs the ensuing campaign. Contracts are entered into with the merchants of Milan, for a great number of mules to transport his provisions and ammunition. His Royal Highness has ordered the train of artillery to be conveyed to Susa before the twentieth of the next month. In the mean time, all accounts agree, that the enemy are very backward in their preparations, and almost incapable of defending themselves against an invasion, by reason of the general murmurs of their own people; which, they find, are no way to be quieted, but by giving them hopes of a speedy peace. When these letters were dispatched, the Marshal de Thesse was arrived at Genoa, where he has taken much pains to keep the correspondents of the merchants of France in hopes, that measures will be found out to support the credit and commerce between that state and Lyons: but the late declaration of the agents of Monsieur Bernard †, that they cannot discharge the demands made upon them, has quite dispirited all those who are engaged in the remittances of France.

* Prince EUGENE.

† See TAT. N^{os} 5. 9. and 29.

From

From my own Apartment, April 15.

It is a very natural passion in all good members of the commonwealth, to take what care they can of their families. Therefore I hope the reader will forgive me, that I desire he would go to the Play called the * STRATAGEM this evening, which is to be acted for the benefit of my near kinsman Mr. JOHN BICKERSTAFF †. I protest to you, the Gentleman has not spoken to me to desire this favour; but I have a respect for him, as well in regard to consanguinity, as that he is an intimate friend of that famous and heroic actor, Mr. GEORGE POWEL; who formerly played ALEXANDER THE GREAT in all places, though he is lately grown so reserved, as to act it only on the stage ‡.

* THE BEAUX STRATAGEM. By G. FARQUHAR. Acted at the Hay-Market, 4to. 1707. It was begun and finished in the course of six weeks, while the Author laboured under the illness of which he died during the run of his play. B. D.

† A real Player of that name.

‡ A delicate animadversion on the irregularity of Mr. POWEL, who about this time began to sink in his reputation by abandoning himself to drunkenness. BOOTH was just then in danger of becoming addicted to the same vice; but, observing the distresses and contempt it brought upon POWEL, he formed a resolution to break it off, in which he persevered to the end of his life. This was an uncommon instance of fortitude in so young a man, of which he amply reaped the benefit in his future fame and fortune.

N^o 4 Tuesday, April 18, 1709.

S T E E L E.

*Quicquid agunt homines——**nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
 “Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

“**I**T is usual with persons who mount the
 “stage, for the cure or information of the
 “croud about them, to make solemn profes-
 “sions of their being wholly disinterested in
 “the pains they take for the public good. At
 “the same time those very men, who make
 “harangues in plush doublets, and extol their
 “own abilities and generous inclinations, tear
 “their lungs in vending a drug, and show no
 “act of bounty, except it be, that they lower
 “a demand of a crown to six, nay, to one
 “penny. We have a contempt for such paul-
 “try barterers, and have therefore all along
 “informed the Public, that we intend to give
 “them our advices for our own sakes, and are
 “labouring to make our Lucubrations come to
 “some price in money, for our more conve-
 “nient support in the service of the Public.
 “It is certain that many other schemes have
 “been proposed to me; as a friend offered to
 “shew

“ shew me a Treatise he had writ, which he
“ called, ‘ The whole Art of Life ; or, The
“ Introduction to great Men, illustrated in a
“ Pack of Cards.’ But, being a novice at
“ all manner of play, I declined the offer.
“ Another advised me, for want of money, to
“ set up my coach, and practise physic ; but,
“ having been bred a scholar, I feared I should
“ not succeed that way neither, therefore re-
“ solved to go on in my present project. But
“ you are to understand, that I shall not pre-
“ tend to raise a credit to this work upon the
“ weight of my politic News only, but, as my
“ Latin sentence in the title-page informs you,
“ *shall take any thing that offers for the subject*
“ *of my discourse* *. Thus new persons, as well
“ as new things, are to come under my confi-
“ deration ; as when a Toast or Wit is first pro-
“ nounced such, you shall have the freshest ad-
“ vice of their preferment, from me, with a
“ description of the Beauty’s manners, and the
“ Wit’s style ; as also in whose places they are
“ advanced. For this town is never good-na-
“ tured enough to raise one without depressing
“ another. But it is my design to avoid saying
“ any thing of any person, which ought justly
“ to displease ; but shall endeavour, by the va-
“ riety of the matter and style, to give enter-
“ tainment for men of pleasure, without of-
“ fence to those of business.”

* STEELE seems to intend this as a translation of the motto
from Juvenal, prefixed to the papers in this volume.

White's Chocolate-house, April 18.

ALL hearts at present pant for two Ladies only, who have for some time engrossed the dominion of the town. They are indeed both exceeding charming, but differ very much in their excellences. The beauty of Clarissa * is soft, that of Chloe † piercing. When you look at Clarissa, you see the most exact harmony of feature, complexion, and shape; you find in Chloe nothing extraordinary in any one of those particulars, but the whole woman irresistible: Clarissa looks languishing; Chloe killing: Clarissa never fails of gaining admiration; Chloe of moving desire. The gazers at Clarissa are at first unconcerned, as if they were observing a fine picture. They who behold Chloe, at the first glance discover transport, as if they met their dearest friend. These different perfections are suitably represented by the last great painter Italy has sent us, Mr. JERVAS ‡. Clarissa is by that skilful hand placed in a manner that looks artless, and innocent of the torments she gives; Chloe is drawn with

* CLARISSA is mentioned again, TAT. N^o 5.

† CHLOE. *Ibid.* N^o 7. See also TAT. N^o 31.

‡ The Author here celebrates two beauties of those times, whose real names the Editor has not been able to recover; or perhaps he only remarks on two pictures of JERVAS [the instructor and intimate friend of POPE], whom he certainly meant to recommend, and very justly, as an excellent Painter. See POPE's Works, vol. V. *passim*.

a liveliness that shews she is conscious of, but not affected with, her perfections. Clarissa is a shepherdess, Chloe a country girl. I must own, the design of Chloe's picture shews, to me, great Mastery in the Painter; for nothing could be better imagined than the dress he has given her of a straw-hat and a ribbon, to represent that sort of beauty which enters the heart with a certain familiarity, and cheats it into a belief that it has received a lover as well as an object of love. The force of their different beauties is seen also in the effects it makes on their Lovers. The admirers of Chloe are eternally gay and well-pleased: those of Clarissa melancholy and thoughtful. And as this passion always changes the natural man into a quite different creature from what he was before, the love of Chloe makes Coxcombs; that of Clarissa, Madmen. There were of each kind just now in this room. Here was one that whistles, laughs, sings, and cuts capers, for love of Chloe. Another has just now writ three lines to Clarissa, then taken a turn in the garden, then came back again, then tore his fragment, then called for some chocolate, then went away without it.

Chloe has so many admirers in the house at present, that there is too much noise to proceed in my narration; so that the progress of the loves of Clarissa and Chloe, together with the bottles that are drunk each night for the one, and the many sighs which are uttered, and songs

songs written on the other, must be our subject on future occasions.

Will's Coffee-house, April 18.

Letters from the Hay-market * inform us, that on Saturday night last the Opera of Pyrrhus and Demetrius † was performed with great applause. This intelligence is not very acceptable to us friends of the theatre; for the stage being an entertainment of the reason and all our faculties, this way of being pleased with the suspension of them for three hours together, and being given up to the shallow satisfaction of the eyes and ears only, seems to arise rather from the degeneracy of our understanding, than an improvement of our diversions ‡. That the understanding has no part in the pleasure is evident, from what these letters very positively assert, to wit, that a great part of the performance was done in Italian: and a great critic fell into fits in the gallery, at seeing, not only Time and Place, but Languages and Nations confused in the most incorrigible manner. His spleen is so extremely moved on this occasion,

* See N^o 1. and No. 12.

† By OWEN M'SWINEY, 4to, 1709. It is a translation from the Italian of SCARLATTI, and was performed at the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, which was built for the representation of Operas, introduced into England about the beginning of the preceding reign. The Operas were at first in Italian, and the famous NICOLINI was the principal Performer in them.

‡ See TAT. N^{os} 1. 20.

that he is going to publish a treatise against Operas, which, he thinks, have already inclined us to thoughts of peace, and, if tolerated, must infallibly dispirit us from carrying on the war. He has communicated his scheme to the whole room, and declared in what manner things of this kind were first introduced. He has upon this occasion considered the nature of Sounds in general; and made a very elaborate digression upon the London Cries, wherein he has shewn from reason and philosophy, why oysters are cried, card-matches sung, and turneps and all other vegetables neither cried, sung, nor said, but told, with an accent and tone neither natural to man nor beast. This piece seems to be taken from the model of that excellent discourse of Mrs. MANLY * the school-mistress, concerning samplers. Advices from the upper end of Piccadilly say, that May-Fair † is utterly abolished; and we hear Mr. PENKETHMAN ‡ has removed his ingenious com-

* See, in Dr. KING's Works, vol. II. 8vo. edit. 1776, "An Essay on the invention of Samplers, by Mrs. Arabella Manly, Schoolmistress at Hackney."

† See the presentment of *May Fair* by the Grand Jury of Westminster, an. 1708, in STOW's *Survey*, &c. edit. 6. 1755. vol. II. p. 178. It was entirely abolished in the year 1709; Shepherd's Market, near Curzon-Street, was built on the spot where it was held, and the surrounding district is styled May-Fair.

‡ The facetious Mr. PENKETHMAN formed himself upon LEIGH, whose pleasant extravagances were all the flowers of his

company of strollers to Greenwich. But other letters from Deptford say, the company is only making thither, and not yet settled; but that several heathen gods and goddesses, which are to descend in machines, landed at the King's Head Stairs last Saturday. VENUS and CUPID went on foot from thence to Greenwich; MARS got drunk in the town, and broke his landlord's head, for which he sat in the stocks the whole evening; but Mr. PENKETHMAN giving security that he should do nothing this ensuing summer, he was set at liberty. The most melancholy part of all was, that DIANA was taken in the act of fornication with a boatman, and committed by justice Wrathful; which has, it seems, put a stop to the diversions of the theatre of Blackheath. But there goes down another DIANA and a PATIENT GRISSEL next tide from Billingsgate.

It is credibly reported that Mr. D——y * has agreed with Mr. PENKETHMAN to have his play acted before that audience as soon as it has had its first sixteen days run in Drury-Lane.

his own fancy. Honest PENKEY made use of the stock his predecessor had left, and was a very valuable copy of him. We as seldom see a good Actor, as a good Poet, arise from the bare imitation of another's genius; if this (says CIBBER) be a general rule, PENKETHMAN was the nearest to an exception from it. He had certainly from nature a great deal of comic power about him, but his judgement was by no means equal to it, for he would make frequent deviations into the whimsies of an Harlequin. CIBBER's *Apol.* vol. 1. p. 112.

* TOM D'URFEY.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 18.

They write from Saxony of the thirteenth instant, N. S. that the grand General of the Crown of Poland was so far from entering into a treaty with King Stanislaus, that he had written circular letters, wherein he exhorted the Palatines to join against him; declaring that this was the most favourable conjuncture for asserting their liberty.

Letters from the Hague of the twenty-third instant, N. S. say, they have advices from Vienna, which import, that his Electoral Highness of Hanover had signified to the Imperial Court, that he did not intend to put himself at the head of the troops of the Empire, except more effectual measures were taken for acting vigorously against the enemy the ensuing campaign. Upon this representation the Emperor has given orders to several regiments to march towards the Rhine, and dispatched expresses to the respective Princes of the empire, to desire an augmentation of their forces.

These letters add, that an express arrived at the Hague on the twentieth instant, with advice, that the enemy having made a detachment from Tournay, of fifteen hundred horse, each trooper carrying a foot soldier behind him, in order to surprize the garrison of Alost; the Allies, upon notice of their march, sent out a strong body of troops from Ghent, which engaged

engaged the enemy at Asche, and took two hundred of them prisoners, obliging the rest to retire without making any farther attempt. On the twenty-second in the morning a fleet of merchant ships coming from Scotland were attacked by six French privateers at the entrance of the Meuse. We have yet no certain advice of the event: but letters from Rotterdam say, that a Dutch man of war of forty guns, which was convoy to the said fleet, was taken, as were also eighteen of the merchants. The Swiss troops in the service of the States have completed the augmentation of their respective companies. Those of Wirtemberg and Prussia are expected on the frontiers within a few days; and the auxiliaries from Saxony, as also a battalion of Holstein, and another of Wolfenbuttle, are advancing thither with all expedition. On the twenty-first instant the Deputies of the States had a conference near Woerden with the President Rouille, but the matter which was therein debated is not made public. His Grace the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene continue at the Hague.

From my own Apartment, April 18.

I have lately been very studious for intelligence, and have just now, by my astrological flying post, received a packet from FELICIA*, an island in America, with an account that

* In this allegorical paper, by *Felicia* is meant BRITAIN.

gives me great satisfaction, and lets me understand that the island was never in greater prosperity, or the administration in so good hands, since the death of their late glorious King. These letters import, that the chief Minister has entered into a firm league with the ablest and best men of the nation, to carry on the cause of liberty, to the encouragement of religion, virtue, and honour. Those persons at the helm are so useful, and in themselves of such weight, that their strict alliance must needs tend to the universal prosperity of the people. CAMILLO *, it seems, presides over the deliberations of state; and is so highly valued by all men, for his singular probity, courage, affability, and love of mankind, that his being placed in that station has dissipated the fears of that people, who of all the world are the most jealous of their liberty and happiness, and the least provident for their security. The next member of their society is HORATIO †, who makes all the public dispatches. This Minister is master of all the languages in use to great perfection. He is held in the highest veneration imaginable for a severe honesty, and love of his country: he lives in a Court unfullied with any of its artifices, the refuge of the oppressed, and terror of oppressors. MARTIO ‡ has joined himself to this council; a

* JOHN Lord SOMERS, President of the Council.

† SIDNEY Earl of GODOLPHIN, Lord High Treasurer.

‡ EDWARD RUSSEL Earl of ORFORD.

man of most undaunted resolution and great knowledge in maritime affairs; famous for destroying the navy of the Franks*, and singularly happy in one particular, that he never preferred a man who has not proved remarkably serviceable to his country. PHILANDER† is mentioned with particular distinction; a nobleman who has the most refined taste of the true pleasures and elegance of life, joined to an indefatigable industry in business; a man eloquent in assemblies, agreeable in conversation, and dextrous in all manner of public negotiations. These letters add, that VERONO‡, who is also of this council, has lately set sail to his government of Patricia, with design to confirm the affections of the people in the interests of his Queen. This Minister is master of great abilities, and is as industrious and restless for the preservation of the Liberties of the people, as the greatest enemy can be to subvert them. The influence of these personages, who are men of such distinguished parts and virtues, makes the people enjoy the utmost tranquillity in the midst of a war, and gives them undoubted hopes of a secure peace from their vigilance and integrity.

* At La Hogue, in 1692.

† WILLIAM CAVENDISH Duke of DEVONSHIRE, Lord Steward of the Household.

‡ THOMAS Earl of WHARTON, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Advertisement.

Upon the humble petition of Running Stationers, &c. this Paper may be had of them, for the future, at the price of one penny *.

N^o 5. Tuesday, April 21, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quisquil agunt homines —

nosiri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme,” P.

White’s Chocolate-house, April 20.

“**W**HO names that lost thing, love, without a
“tear,

“Since so debauch’d by ill-bred customs here?

“To an exact perfection they have brought

“The action † love, the passion is forgot.”

This was long ago a witty Author’s † lamentation, but the evil still continues; and if a man of any delicacy were to attend the discourses of the young fellows of this age, he would believe there were none but prostitutes to make the objects of passion. So true it is what the Author of the above verses said, a little before his

* The preceding papers had been given gratis.

† See TATLER, N^o 49.

† Query, whom?

death,

death, of the modern pretenders to gallantry :
 “ they set up for wits in this age, by saying,
 “ when they are sober, what they of the last
 “ spoke only when they were drunk.” But
 CUPID is not only blind at present, but dead
 drunk; he has lost all his faculties: else
 how should Celia be so long a maid, with
 that agreeable behaviour? Corinna with that
 sprightly wit? Lesbia with that heavenly voice?
 and Sacharissa, with all those excellences in one
 person, frequent the Park, the Play, and murder
 the poor Tits that drag her to public
 places, and not a man turn pale at her appearance?
 But such is the fallen state of Love, that
 if it were not for honest CYNTHIO*, who is
 true to the cause, we should hardly have a
 pattern left of the ancient worthies that way:
 and indeed he has but very little encouragement
 to persevere; but he has a devotion, rather
 than love, for his Mistress, and says,

“ Only tell her that I love,
 Leave the rest to Her and Fate;
 Some kind planet from above
 May, perhaps, her passion move;
 Lovers on their stars must wait.†”

* LORD HINCHINBROKE. See TATLER, N^o 1. 22. See also LOVER, N^o 38. His name is in the list of those who voted against STEELE's expulsion. See STEELE's “ Apology for himself and his writings.” Lond. 1714. 4to, p. 18.

† These verses are part of a song by Lord CUTTS, STEELE's early patron. See them entire in NICHOLS's “ Select Collection, 1780,” vol. II. p. 327.

But the stars I am so intimately acquainted with, that I can assure him he will never have her: for would you believe it? though CYNTHIO has wit, good sense, fortune, and his very Being depends upon her, the termagant for whom he sighs is in love with a fellow who stares in the glass all the time he is with her, and lets her plainly see she may possibly be his rival, but never his Mistress. Yet CYNTHIO, the same unhappy man whom I mentioned in my first narrative, pleases himself with a vain imagination, that with the language of his eyes, now he has found who she is, he shall conquer her, though her eyes are intent upon one who looks from her; which is ordinary with the Sex. It is certainly a mistake in the ancients to draw the little Gentleman, Love, as a blind boy; for his real character is a little thief that squints. For ask Mrs. Meddle, who is a confident, or spy, upon all the passions in town, and she will tell you that the whole is a game of cross purposes. The lover is generally pursuing one who is in pursuit of another, and running from one that desires to meet him. Nay, the nature of this passion is so justly represented in a squinting little thief (who is always in a double action), that do but observe Clarissa* next time you see her, and you will find, when her eyes have made their soft tour round the company, she makes no stay on him they say she

* See the preceding paper.

is to marry, but rests two seconds of a minute on Wildair, who neither looks nor thinks on her, or any woman else. However, CYNTHIO had a bow from her the other day, upon which he is very much come to himself; and I heard him send his man of an errand yesterday, without any manner of hesitation; a quarter of an hour after which he reckoned twenty, remembered he was to sup with a friend, and went exactly to his appointment. I sent to know how he did this morning; and I find that he hath not forgot that he spoke to me yesterday.

Will's Coffee-house, April 20.

This week being sacred to holy things, and no public diversions allowed, there has been taken notice of even here a little Treatise, called, "A Project for the Advancement of Religion: dedicated to the Countess of BERKELEY †:" the title was so uncommon, and promised so peculiar a way of thinking, that every man here has read it, and as many as have done so have approved it. It is written with the spirit of one who has seen the world enough to undervalue it with Good-breeding. The Author must certainly be a man of wisdom

* See TATLER, N^{os} 1. 9. 22. 35. and 85.

† First published by SWIFT 1709. See ORRERY's Remarks, &c. p. 62. "The Gentleman I here intended was Dr. SWIFT, this kind of man I thought him at that time. We have not met of late, but I hope he deserves this character still." STEELE's Apology, &c. 4to, Lond. 1714, p. 49.

as well as piety, and have spent much time in the exercise of both. The real causes of the decay of the interest of Religion are set forth in a clear and lively manner, without unseasonable passions; and the whole air of the Book, as to the language, the sentiments, and the reasonings, shews it was written by one whose virtue sits easy about him, and to whom vice is thoroughly contemptible. It was said by one of this company, alluding to that knowledge of the world the Author seems to have, "The man writes much like a Gentleman, and goes to Heaven with a very good mien."

St. James's Coffee-house, April 26.

Letters from Italy say, that the Marquis de Prie, upon the receipt of an express from the Court of Vienna, went immediately to the palace of Cardinal Paulucci, Minister of State to his Holiness, and demanded, in the name of his Imperial Majesty, that King Charles should forthwith be acknowledged King of Spain, by a solemn act of the congregation of Cardinals appointed for that purpose: he declared at the same time, that if the least hesitation were made in this most important article of the late treaty, he should not only be obliged to leave Rome himself, but also transmit his master's orders to the Imperial troops to face about, and return into the ecclesiastical dominions. When the Cardinal reported this message to the Pope, his Holiness

Holiness was struck with so sensible an affliction, that he burst into tears: his sorrow was aggravated by letters which immediately after arrived from the Court of Madrid, wherein his Nuncio acquainted him, that, upon the news of his accommodation with the Emperor, he had received a message to forbear coming to Court, and the people were so highly provoked, that they could hardly be restrained from insulting his palace. These letters add, that the King of Denmark was gone from Florence to Pisa, and from Pisa to Leghorn, where the Governor paid his Majesty all imaginable honours. The King designed to go from thence to Lucca, where a magnificent tournament was prepared for his diversion. An English man of war, which came from Port-Mahon to Leghorn in six days, brought advice, that the fleet, commanded by Admiral Whitaker, was safely arrived at Barcelona, with the troops and ammunition which he had taken in at Naples.

General Boneval, Governor of Cammachio, had summoned the magistrates of all the towns near that place to appear before him, and take an oath of fidelity to his Imperial Majesty, commanding also the gentry to pay him homage, on pain of death and confiscation of goods. Advices from Swisserland inform us, that the Bankers of Geneva were utterly ruined by the failure of Mr. Bernard. They add, that the Deputies of the Swiss Cantons were returned from

from Seleure, where they were assembled at the instance of the French Ambassador, but were very much dissatisfied with the reception they had from that Minister. It is true he omitted no civilities or expressions of friendship from his master, but he took no notice of their pensions and arrears: what further provoked their indignation was, that, instead of twenty-five pistoles, formerly allowed to each member for their charge in coming to the Diet, he had presented them with six only. They write from Dresden, that King Augustus was still busy in recruiting his cavalry, and that the Danish troops that lately served in Hungary had orders to be in Saxony by the middle of May; and that his Majesty of Denmark was expected at Dresden in the beginning of that month. King Augustus makes great preparations for his reception, and has appointed sixty coaches, each drawn by six horses, for that purpose: the interview of these Princes affords great matter for speculation. Letters from Paris of the twenty-second of this month say, that Marshal Harcourt and the Duke of Berwick were preparing to go into Alsace and Dauphiné, but that their troops were in want of all manner of necessaries. The Court of France had received advices from Madrid, that on the seventh of this month the States of Spain had with much magnificence acknowledged the Prince of Asturias presumptive heir to the Crown. This

was performed at Buen-Retiro; the Deputies took the oaths on that occasion from the hands of Cardinal Portocarrero. These advices add, that it was signified to the Pope's Nuncio by order of Council, to depart from that Court in twenty-four hours, and that a guard was accordingly appointed to conduct him to Bayonne.

Letters from the Hague of the twenty-sixth instant inform us, that Prince Eugene was to set out the next day for Brussels, to put all things in a readiness for opening the campaign. They add, that the grand Pensioner having reported to the Duke of Marlborough what passed in the last conference with Mr. Rouille, his Grace had taken a resolution immediately to return to Great Britain, to communicate to her Majesty all that has been transacted in that important affair.

From my own Apartment, April 20.

The nature of my miscellaneous work is such, that I shall always take the liberty to tell for News such things (let them have happened never so much before the time of writing) as have escaped public notice, or have been * misrepresented to the world; provided that I am still within rules, and trespass not as a TATLER any farther than in an incorrectness of style, and writing in an air of common speech. Thus, if any thing that is said, even of old Anchises

* See the Dedication to vol. I. and TAT. N^o 9. p. 61. 271.

or *Æneas*, be set by me in a different light than has hitherto been hit upon, in order to inspire the love and admiration of worthy actions, you will, gentle reader, I hope, accept of it for intelligence you had not before. But I am going upon a narrative, the matter of which I know to be true: it is not only doing justice to the *deceased merit* * of such persons, as, had they lived, would not have had it in their power to thank me, but also an instance of the greatness of spirit in the lowest of her Majesty's subjects. Take it as follows:

At the siege of Namur by the Allies, there were in the ranks of the company commanded by Captain Pincent, in Colonel Frederick Hamilton's regiment, one UNNION a corporal, and one VALENTINE a private centinel: there happened between these two men a dispute about a matter of Love, which, upon some aggravations, grew to an irreconcilable hatred. UNNION, being the officer of VALENTINE, took all opportunities even to strike his rival, and profess the spite and revenge which moved him to

* A severe censurer of these Papers, who calls himself "The Annotator on the TATLER," diverts himself with this expression, and with UNNION's forgetting his wound. Annotations on the TATLER, part I. p. 22. The little book intitled "Annotations on the *Tatler* in two parts," 24to, is said to have been written originally in French by *Monsieur BOURNELLE*, and translated into English by WALTER WAGSTAFF, Esq. Lond. 1710. See TATLER, N^{os} 7. and 10. The Annotator goes no farther with his Annotations than to TATLER, N^o 83. See the notice that STEELE takes of this little book, TATLER, N^{os} 224 and 229.

it. The centinel bore it without resistance; but frequently said, he would die to be revenged of that tyrant. They had spent whole months thus, one injuring, the other complaining; when, in the midst of this rage towards each other, they were commanded upon the attack of the castle, where the corporal received a shot in the thigh, and fell; the French pressing on, and he expecting to be trampled to death, called out to his enemy, Ah, VALENTINE! can you leave me here? VALENTINE immediately ran back, and in the midst of a thick fire of the French took the corporal upon his back, and brought him through all that danger as far as the Abbey of Salsine, where a cannon ball took off his head: his body fell under his enemy whom he was carrying off. UNNION immediately forgot his wound, rose up, tearing his hair, and then threw himself upon the bleeding carcass, crying, "Ah, VALENTINE! was it for me who have so barbarously used thee, that thou hast died? I will not live after thee." He was not by any means to be forced from the body, but was removed with it, bleeding in his arms, and attended with tears by all their comrades who knew their enmity. When he was brought to a tent, his wounds were dressed by force; but the next day, still calling upon VALENTINE, and lamenting his cruelties to him, he died in the pangs of remorse and despair.

It may be a question among men of noble sentiments, whether of these unfortunate persons had the greater soul; he that was so generous as to venture his life for his enemy, or he who could not survive the man that died, in laying upon him such an obligation?

When we see spirits like these in a people, to what heights may we not suppose their glory may rise? but (as it is excellently observed by Sallust*) it is not only to the general bent of a nation that great revolutions are owing, but to the extraordinary genius that lead them. On which occasion, he proceeds to say, that the Roman greatness was neither to be attributed to their superior policy, for in that the Carthaginians excelled; nor to their valour, for in that the Gauls † were preferable; but to particular men, who were born for the good of their country, and formed for great attempts. This he says to introduce the characters of CÆSAR and CATO. It would be entering into too weighty a discourse for this place, if I attempted to shew, that our nation has produced as great and able men for public affairs as any other. But I believe the reader outruns me, and fixes his imagination upon the Duke of MARLBOROUGH. It is, methinks, a pleasing reflection to consider the dispensations of Providence in the fortune of this illustrious man, who, in the space of forty years, has

* SAL. *Bell. Catil.* cap. 53.

† Gauls.

passed

passed through all the gradations of human life, until he has ascended to the character of a Prince *, and become the scourge of a tyrant, who sat on one of the greatest thrones of Europe, before the man who was to have the greatest part in his downfall, had made one step into the world. But such elevations are the natural consequences of an exact prudence, a calm courage, a well-governed temper, a patient ambition, and an affable behaviour. These arts, as they were the steps to his greatness, so they are the pillars of it now it is raised. To this, her glorious son, GREAT-BRITAIN is indebted for the happy conduct of her arms, whom she can boast, that she has produced a man formed by Nature to lead a nation of Heroes †.

* In the year 1704, in consequence of the memorable victory at *Hochstedt*, the Duke of MARLBOROUGH was appointed a *Prince of the Empire*; and had *Mildenheim* assigned for his *Principality*, Nov. 12, 1705. M. MESNAGER says, that this compliment, for it was little more, made the Duke of MARLBOROUGH, though more haughty. "This little principality in the claim of the House of *Bavaria* must (says he) be rendered back again at a peace." See more, "Supplement to SWIFT's Works," Edit. 1779. vol. I. p. 130, and p. 170. Dr. SWIFT estimates this compliment at 30,000*l*. See EXAMINER, vol. I. N° 17.

† At the end of the original Folio was advertised a "Common Prayer Book," "in the Welch Language, purged from some hundred errata of the former editions."

N^o 6. Saturday, April 23, 1709.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

"Our motley paper seizes for it's theme." P.

Will's Coffee-house, April 22.

I AM just come from visiting SAPPHO*, a fine Lady, who writes verses, sings, dances, and can say and do whatever she pleases, without the imputation of any thing that can injure her character; for she is so well known to have

* The Author has been supposed to allude here to Mrs. ANNE MANLEY, the Authoress of the New Atlantis, or to that *precieuse*, who assumed the poetical name of CORINNA, and who is probably alluded to under that name in the preceding paper, Mrs. ELIZ. THOMAS. But the character may be assigned, with greater probability and confidence, to Mrs. ELIZABETH HEYWOOD, who had appeared before this time upon the stage in Ireland, and was in all respects just such a character as is exhibited here, and in N^o. 40. The *embellishments, exaggerations, &c.* introduced into characters not entirely fictitious, to exhibit them in caricatura, or to screen them from notoriety, made it then not easy, and makes it now very difficult, to apply them with certainty.

SAPPHO, whoever she was, makes her appearance again in TATLER N^o 40. As she is there represented to greater advantage, it would seem as if STEELE had meant to obviate some objection to what is said of her here.

See Biogr. Dram. Art. MANLEY. Biogr. Britan. vol. V. p. 3414. N. &c. *Dunciad*, b. II. l. 70.

no passion but self love; or folly, but affectation; that now, upon any occasion, they only cry, "It is her way!" and, "That is so like her!" without farther reflection. As I came into the room, she cries, "Oh! Mr. BICKERSTAFF, I am utterly undone; I have broke that pretty Italian fan I shewed you when you were here last, wherein were so admirably drawn our first parents in Paradise, asleep in each other's arms. But there is such an affinity between painting and poetry, that I have been improving the images which were raised by that picture, by reading the same representation in two of our greatest poets. Look you, here are the same passages in Milton and in Dryden. All Milton's thoughts are wonderfully just and natural, in that inimitable description which Adam makes of himself in the eighth book of Paradise Lost. But there is none of them finer than that contained in the following lines, where he tells us his thoughts, when he was falling asleep a little after the creation:

While thus I call'd, and stray'd I knew not whither,
 From whence I first drew air, and first beheld
 This happy light; when answer none return'd,
 On a green shady bank, profuse of flowers,
 Pensive I sat me down, there gentle sleep
 First found me, and with soft oppression seiz'd
 My drowned sense, untroubled, though I thought
 I then was passing to my former state
 Insensible, and forthwith to dissolve *.

* Paradise Lost, b. viii. 283.

But now I cannot forgive this odious thing, this Dryden, who, in his "State of Innocence," has given my great grandmother Eve the same apprehension of annihilation on a very different occasion; as Adam pronounces it of himself, when he was seiz'd with a pleasing kind of stupor and deadness, Eve fancies herself falling away, and dissolving in the hurry of a rapture. However, the verses are very good, and I do not know but what she says may be natural; I will read them:

When your kind eyes look'd languishing on mine,
And wreathing arms did soft embraces join;
A doubtful trembling seiz'd me first all o'er,
Then wishes, and a warmth unknown before;
What follow'd was all ecstacy and trance,
Immortal pleasures round my swimming eyes did dance,
And speechless joys, in whose sweet tumults tost,
I thought my breath and my new Being lost."

She went on, and said a thousand good things at random, but so strangely mixed, that you would be apt to say, all her wit is mere good luck, and not the effect of reason and judgement. When I made my escape hither, I found a Gentleman playing the critic on two other great Poets, even Virgil and Homer*.

* ADDISON, on reading here this curious remark upon *Virgil*, which he himself had communicated to STEELE, instantly discovered that his friend was the Author of the TATLER, to which he very soon after became a principal contributor. He was at this time in Ireland, Secretary to Lord WHARTON; and returned to England with the Lord Lieutenant, the 8th of Sept. following, A. D. 1709. TICKELL's Pref. to ADDISON's Works.

Ho

He was observing, that Virgil is more judicious than the other in the epithets he gives his Hero. Homer's usual epithet, said he, is Πόδας ἄχους, or Πόδ' ἄρκους, and his indiscretion has been often raillied by the critics, for mentioning the nimbleness of foot in Achilles, though he describes him standing, sitting, lying down, fighting, eating, drinking, or in any other circumstance, however foreign or repugnant to speed and activity. Virgil's common epithet to Æneas is *Pius*, or *Pater*. I have therefore considered, said he, what passage there is in any of his Hero's actions, where either of these appellations would have been most proper, to see if I could catch him at the same fault with Homer: and this, I think, is his meeting with Dido in the cave, where *Pius* Æneas would have been absurd, and *Pater* Æneas a burlesque: the Poet therefore wisely dropped them both for *Dux Trojanus*; which he has repeated twice in Juno's speech, and his own narration: for he very well knew, a loose action might be consistent enough with the usual manners of a soldier, though it became neither the chastity of a pious man, nor the gravity of the father of a people*.

Grecian

* ADDISON most probably meant and mentioned this in the way of raillery to his friend CAPTAIN Steele. On the supposition of its being a serious criticism, what follows is offered with diffidence in defence of an opinion that DIDO was the DUX in this adventure. To her the same epithet is applicable in the speech

Grecian Coffee-house, April 22.

While other parts of the town are amused with the present actions, we generally spend the evening at this table in enquiries into antiquity, and think any thing News which gives us new knowledge. Thus we are making a very pleasant entertainment to ourselves, in putting the actions of HOMER'S *ILIAD* into an exact Journal.

This Poem is introduced by Chryses, King of Chryseis and Priest of Apollo, who comes to re-demand his daughter, who had been carried

speech of *Juno*, and the narration of *Virgil*, which was applied to her before, *ÆN.* lib. i. 368. However this be, there is an equal beauty and propriety in the Poet's dropping the usual epithets of *Pius* and *Pater* on this occasion, and using simply the word "*Trojanus*," to degrade his Hero to a meer man. . . . Whatever might have been the case in the reign of Q. Anne, in the days of *Æneas* and *Virgil*, history does not brand the military character with the imputation of manners so irreconcilable to the chastity of a pious man, or to the gravity of the father of a people, as to warrant a promiscuous indiscriminating censure of this nature. The writer of this note, moreover, begs leave, in aid of his argument, to refer to a most apposite passage, which contains an observation very similar to his own, on *Virgil* and *Virgil's* times, in *TATLER*, N^o 15.

In a period less remote, and a country more familiar, a notable corruption of language suggests a serious reflection not less unfavourable to the profession of a soldier, than this jocular remark of ADDISON.

In CHAUCER the word *baude*, now perverted to a bad meaning, occurs often, and always in its primary innocuous acceptation of *brave*. *Baudre* is there used invariably in the sense of *bravery*, and *baudrick*, a word of the same family, now obsolete, signifies a sword-girdle.

off at the taking of that city, and given to Agamemnon for his part of the booty. The refusal he received enrages Apollo, who for nine days showered down darts upon them, which occasioned the pestilence.

The tenth day Achilles assembled the Council, and encourages Calcas to speak for the surrender of Chryseis, to appease Apollo. Agamemnon and Achilles storm at one another, notwithstanding which, Agamemnon will not release his prisoner, unless he has Briseis in her stead. After long contestations, wherein Agamemnon gives a glorious character of Achilles's valour, he determines to restore Chryseis to her father, and sends two heralds to fetch away Briseis from Achilles, who abandons himself to sorrow and despair. His mother Thetis comes to comfort him under his affliction, and promises to represent his sorrowful lamentation to Jupiter: but he could not attend to it; for, the evening before, he had appointed to divert himself for two days beyond the seas with the harmless Ethiopians.

It was the twenty-first day after Chryseis's arrival at the camp, that Thetis went very early to demand an audience of Jupiter. The means he used to satisfy her were, to persuade the Greeks to attack the Trojans; that so they might perceive the consequence of contemning Achilles, and the miseries they suffer, if he does not head them. The next night he orders Agamemnon, in a dream, to attack them; who

who was deceived with the hopes of obtaining a victory, and also taking the city, without sharing the honour with Achilles.

On the twenty-second in the morning he assembles the Council, and having made a feint of raising the siege and retiring, he declares to them his dream; and, together with Nestor and Ulysses, resolves on an engagement.

This was the twenty-third day, which is full of incidents, and which continues from almost the beginning of the second canto to the eighth. The armies being then drawn up in view of one another, Hector brings it about that Menelaus and Paris, the two persons concerned in the quarrel, should decide it by a single combat, which tending to the advantage of Menelaus, was interrupted by a cowardice infused by Minerva: then both armies engage, where the Trojans have the disadvantage; but being afterwards animated by Apollo, they repulse the enemy, yet they are once again forced to give ground; but their affairs were retrieved by Hector, who has a single combat with Ajax. The gods threw themselves into the battle: Juno and Minerva took the Grecians part, and Apollo and Mars the Trojans: but Mars and Venus are both wounded by Diomedes.

The truce for burying the slain ended the twenty-third day, after which the Greeks threw up a great intrenchment, to secure their navy from danger. Councils are held on both sides.

On

On the morning of the twenty-fourth day the battle is renewed, but in a very disadvantageous manner to the Greeks, who are beaten back to their intrenchments. Agamemnon, being in despair at this ill success, proposes to the Council to quit the enterprize, and retire from Troy. But, by the advice of Nestor, he is persuaded to regain Achilles, by returning Chryseis, and sending him considerable presents. Hereupon Ulysses and Ajax are sent to that hero, who continues inflexible in his anger. Ulysses, at his return, joins himself with Diomedes, and goes in the night to gain intelligence of the enemy: they enter into their very camp, where finding the centinels asleep, they made a great slaughter. Rhesus, who was just then arrived with recruits from Thrace for the Trojans, was killed in that action. Here ends the tenth canto. The sequel of this Journal will be inserted in the next article from this place.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 22.

We hear from Italy, that notwithstanding the Pope has received a letter from the Duke of Anjou, demanding of him to explain himself upon the affair of acknowledging King Charles, his Holiness has not yet thought fit to send any answer to that prince. The Court of Rome appears very much mortified, that they are not to see his Majesty of Denmark in that city, having perhaps given themselves vain hopes

hopes from a visit made by a Protestant Prince to that See. The Pope has dispatched a Gentleman to compliment his Majesty, and sent the King a present of all the curiosities and antiquities of Rome, represented in seventeen volumes very richly bound, which were taken out of the Vatican library. Letters from Genoa of the fourteenth instant say, that a felucca was arrived there in five days from Marseilles, with an account, that the people of that city had made an insurrection, by reason of the scarcity of provisions; and that the Intendant had ordered some companies of marines, and the men belonging to the galleys, to stand to their arms to protect him from violence; but that he began to be in as much apprehension of his guards, as of those from whom they were to defend him. When that vessel came away, the soldiers murmured publicly for want of pay; and it was generally believed they would pillage the magazines, as the garrisons of Grenoble and other towns of France had already done. A vessel which lately came into Leghorn brought advice, that the British squadron was arrived at Port-Mahon, where they were taking in more troops, in order to attempt the relief of Alicant, which still made a very vigorous defence. It is said Admiral Byng will be at the head of that expedition. The King of Denmark was gone from Leghorn towards Lucca.

They

They write from Vienna, that in case the Allies should enter into a treaty of peace with France, Count Zinzendorf will be appointed first Plenipotentiary, the Count de Goes the second, and Monsieur Van Konstruch a third. Major General Palmes, Envoy Extraordinary from her Britannic Majesty, has been very urgent with that Court to make their utmost efforts against France the ensuing campaign, in order to oblige it to such a peace as may establish the tranquillity of Europe for the future.

We are also informed, that the Pope uses all imaginable shifts to elude the treaty concluded with the Emperor, and that he demanded the immediate restitution of Comacchio; insisting also, that his Imperial Majesty should ask pardon, and desire absolution for what had formerly passed, before he would solemnly acknowledge King Charles. But this was utterly refused.

They hear at Vienna, by letters from Constantinople, dated the twenty-second of February last, that on the twelfth of that month the Grand Seignior took occasion, at the celebration of the festivals of the Mussulmen, to set all the Christian slaves which were in the galleys at liberty.

Advices from Switzerland import, that the preachers of the county of Tockenbourg continue to create new jealousies of the Protestants; and some disturbances lately happened there on that account. The Protestants and Papists in

the town of Hamman go to divine service one after another in the same church, as is usual in many other parts of Switzerland; but on Sunday the tenth instant, the Popish Curate, having ended his service, attempted to hinder the Protestants from entering into the church according to custom; but the Protestants briskly attacked him and his party, and broke into it by force.

Last night between seven and eight, his Grace the Duke of MARLBOROUGH arrived at Court.

From my own Apartment, April 22.

The present great Captains of the age, the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene, having been the subject of the discourse of the last company I was in; it has naturally led me into a consideration of Alexander and Cæsar, the two greatest names that ever appeared before this century. In order to enter into their characters, there needs no more but examining their behaviour in parallel circumstances. It must be allowed, that they had an equal greatness of soul; but Cæsar's was more corrected and allayed by a mixture of prudence and circumspection. This is seen conspicuously in one particular in their histories, wherein they seem to have shewn exactly the difference of their tempers. When Alexander, after a long course of victories, would still have led his soldiers farther from home, they unanimously refused to follow

follow him. We meet with the like behaviour in Cæsar's army in the midst of his march against Ariovistus. Let us therefore observe the conduct of our two generals in so nice an affair: And here we find *Alexander* at the head of his army, upbraiding them with their cowardice, and meanness of spirit; and in the end telling them plainly he would go forward himself, though not a man followed him. This shewed indeed an excessive bravery; but how would the commander have come off, if the speech had not succeeded, and the soldiers had taken him at his word? the project seems of a piece with Mr. Bays's in "The Rehearsal," who, to gain a clap in his prologue, comes out with a terrible fellow in a fur-cap following him, and tells his audience, if they would not like his play, he would lie down and have his head struck off. If this gained a clap, all was well; but if not, there was nothing left but for the executioner to do his office. But *Cæsar* would not leave the success of his speech to such uncertain events: he shews his men the unreasonableness of their fears in an obliging manner, and concludes, that if none else would march along with him, he would go himself with the tenth legion, for he was assured of their fidelity and valour, though all the rest forsook him; not but that, in all probability, they were as much against the march as the rest. The result of all was very natural: the tenth legion, fired with the praises of their general, send thanks to him for the just opinion he en-

certains of them; and the rest, ashamed to be outdone, assure him, that they are as ready to follow where he pleases to lead them, as any other part of the army.

N^o 7. Tuesday, April 26, 1709.

STEELE

Quicquid agunt homines

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.”

“**I**T is so just an observation, that mocking
“is catching, that I am become an unhappy
“instance of it, and am (in the same manner
“that I have represented Mr. Partridge*) my-
“self a dying man, in comparison of the vigour
“with which I first set out in the world. Had it
“been otherwise, you may be sure I would not
“have pretended to have given for news, as I did
“last Saturday, a diary of the siege of Troy. But
“man is a creature very inconsistent with him-
“self: The greatest heroes are sometimes fear-
“ful; the sprightliest wits at some hours dull;

* See TATLER, N^{os} 1, 12, 25, 44. “This man was
“a shoe-maker in Covent-Garden, in 1680, yet styled himself
“Physician to his Majesty, in 1682. But though he was one of
“the sworn Physicians, he never attended the court, nor re-
“ceived any salary.” See GRANGER’s “Biog. Hist. of Eng-
“land” 4to. 1769. Vol. II. p. 11, p. 322, and p. 379.

“and

Vol. I. to face N^o. 7



Richard del.

W. B. sculp.

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“ and the greatest politicians on some occasions
 “ whimsical. But I shall not pretend to palliate
 “ or excuse the matter; for I find, by a calcu-
 “ lation of my own nativity, that I cannot hold
 “ out with any tolerable wit longer than two
 “ minutes after twelve of the clock at night,
 “ between the eighteenth and nineteenth of the
 “ next month: for which space of time you
 “ may still expect to hear from me, but no
 “ longer; except you will transmit to me the
 “ occurrences you meet with relating to your
 “ amours, or any other subject within the rules
 “ by which I have proposed to walk. If any
 “ gentleman or lady sends to ISAAC BICKER-
 “ STAFF, Esq; at Mr. Morphew’s, near Sta-
 “ tioners-Hall, by the penny-post, the grief or
 “ joy of their soul, what they think fit of the
 “ matter shall be related in colours as much to
 “ their advantage, as those in which Gervais *
 “ has drawn the agreeable Chloe. But since,
 “ without such assistance, I frankly confess, and
 “ am sensible, that I have not a month’s wit
 “ more, I think I ought, while I am in my
 “ sound health and senses, to make my will
 “ and testament; which I do in manner and
 “ form following:

“ *Imprimis*, I give to the stock-jobbers about
 “ the Exchange of London, as a security for
 “ the trusts daily reposed in them, all my real
 “ estate; which I do hereby vest in the said
 “ body of worthy citizens for ever.

* JERVAS. See TATL. N^o 4. and Note.

“ *Item*, Forasmuch as it is very hard to keep
 “ land in repair without ready cash, I do, out
 “ of my personal estate, bestow the bear-skin *,
 “ which I have frequently lent to several so-
 “ cieties about this town, to supply their neces-
 “ sities ; I say, I give also the said bear-skin, as
 “ an immediate fund to the said citizens for
 “ ever.

“ *Item*, I do hereby appoint a certain number
 “ of the said citizens to take all the custom-
 “ house or customary oaths concerning all goods
 “ imported by the whole city ; strictly directing,
 “ that some select members, and not the whole
 “ number of a body corporate, should be per-
 “ jured.

“ *Item*, I forbid all n——s and persons of
 “ q——ty to watch bargains near and about
 “ the Exchange, to the diminution and wrong
 “ of the said stock-jobbers.

“ Thus far, in as brief and intelligible a man-
 “ ner as any will can appear, until it is ex-
 “ plained by the learned, I have disposed of my
 “ real and personal estate : but as I am an

* Stock-jobbers, who contract for a future transfer of stock which they do not possess, are called sellers of bear-skins ; and universally whoever sells what he does not possess is said *pro-verbially* to sell the bear's skin, while the bear runs in the woods. See SWIFT'S Works, Vol. XX. p. 34. and TATLER, N^o 38.

In the language of Exchange alley, *Bears* signify those who buy stock which they cannot receive, or who sell stock which they have not. Those who pay money for what they purchase, or who sell stock which they really have, are called *Bulls*.

“ Adept,

“Adept*, I have by birth an equal right to
 “give also an indefeasible title to my endow-
 “ments and qualifications, which I do in the
 “following manner.

“*Item*, I give my chastity to all virgins who
 “have withstood their market.

“*Item*, I give my courage among all who
 “are ashamed of their distressed friends, all
 “sneakers in assemblies, and men who shew
 “valour in common conversation.

“*Item*, I give my wit (as rich men give to
 “the rich) among such as think they have
 “enough already. And in case they shall not
 “accept of the legacy, I give it to Bentivolio†
 “to defend his works, from time to time, as
 “he shall think fit to publish them.

“*Item*,

* In an edition of the papers of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. it would be ungenerous and unjust to introduce any observation or report prejudicial to the character of Sir RICHARD STEELE, unless with the view of confuting or extenuating them. STEELE is said to have been one of the last eminent men in this country, who, infatuated with the notions of ALCHEMY, wasted much money in search of the philosopher's stone. He certainly had a laboratory at Poplar, now converted into a garden-house; perhaps he cultivated general chemistry there, it may be, at greater expence than his fortune could bear. Not many years before this time, Mr. BOYLE, by his own interest, had procured the repeal of a singularly short act of Parliament, 5 Hen. IV. made to restrain the folly of Alchemists. Bp WATSON tells us, that Mr. BOYLE did this, probably from his own persuasion of the possibility of the transmutation of metals into gold. CHEMIC. ESS. Vol. I. p. 24.

N. B. STEELE, in this paper, ranks the *chemist* and *projector* with pretenders.

† Dr. Richard BENTLEY, born at Wakefield in Yorkshire, Jan. 1662, died in July 1742. STEELE refers to the celebrated

controversy

“ *Item*, I bestow my learning upon the honorary members * of the Royal Society.

“ Now for the disposal of this body.

“ As these eyes must one day cease to gaze
 “ on TERAMINTA, and this heart shall one day
 “ pant no more for her indignation: that is to
 “ say, since this body must be earth; I shall com-
 “ mit it to the dust in a manner suitable to my
 “ character. Therefore, as there are those who
 “ dispute, whether there is any such real per-
 “ son as ISAAC BICKERSTAFF or not; I shall
 “ excuse all persons who appear what they
 “ really are, from coming to my funeral. But
 “ all those who are, in their way of life, *perso-
 “ næ* †, as the Latins have it, persons assumed,
 “ and who appear what they really are not, are
 “ hereby invited to that solemnity,

controversy between the Doctor and Mr. BOYLE, concerning the genuineness of the *Epistles of Phalaris*, which had been carried on, almost as long as the siege of Troy, with great wit and spirit, in which the doctor was by no means deficient. In 1709, when this paper was published, a complaint was laid against Dr. BENTLEY, by several of the fellows of Trinity College, where- of he was the master, before the Bishop of Ely as visitor, which was, if not the cause, at least the occasion of a quarrel conducted with the most virulent animosity on each side, that, after being agitated for more than twenty years, terminated in favour of the doctor. The curious may consult, for fuller information in both disputes, and for lists of the publications to which they gave birth, the *BIOGR. BRIT. ART. BENTLEY. N.*

* There are no *honorary members* of the Royal Society, strictly so called; but the title may be given without impropriety to such members as are admitted, merely to do honour to the society, or on account of their rank, or in grateful acknowledgment of some considerable present, or service.

† *Masks.*

“ The

“ The body shall be carried by six watchmen,
 “ who are never seen in the day.

“ *Item*, The pall shall be held up by the six
 “ most known pretenders to honesty, wealth,
 “ and power, who are not possessed of any of
 “ them. The two first, a half-lawyer, and a com-
 “ pleat justice. The two next, a chymist, and
 “ a projector. The third couple, a treasury-
 “ solicitor, and a small courtier.

“ To make my funeral (what that solemnity,
 “ when done to common men, really is in itself)
 “ a very farce; and since all mourners are mere
 “ actors on these occasions, I shall desire those
 “ who are professedly such to attend mine. I
 “ humbly, therefore, beseech Mrs. Barry to act
 “ once more, and be my widow. When she
 “ swoons away at the church-porch, I appoint
 “ the merry Sir John Falstaff, and the gay Sir
 “ Harry Wildair, to support her*. I desire
 “ Mr. Pinkethman to follow in the habit of a
 “ cardinal, and Mr. Bullock† in that of a privy-
 “ counsellor. To make up the rest of the appear-
 “ ance, I desire all the ladies from the bal-
 “ conies to weep with Mrs. Barry, as they
 “ hope to be wives and widows themselves. I
 “ invite all, who have nothing else to do, to ac-
 “ cept of gloves and scarves.

* TAT. N^o 188.

† CHRISTOPHER BULLOCK, a dramatic writer, was a player,
 and the son of a player (whose name was WILLIAM); neither
 of them deficient in merit as actors. B. D.

“ Thus, with the great Charles V. of Spain,
 “ I resign the glories of this transitory world :
 “ Yet, at the same time, to shew you my in-
 “ difference, and that my desires are not too
 “ much fixed upon any thing, I own to you,
 “ I am as willing to stay as to go: therefore
 “ leave it in the choice of my gentle readers,
 “ whether I shall hear from them, or they hear
 “ no more from me.”

White's Chocolate-house, April 25.

EASTER day being a time when you cannot well meet with any but humble adventurers; and there being such a thing as low gallantry, as well as low comedy, Colonel RAMBLE * and myself went early this morning into

* Probably Colonel BRETT, who is said to have been one of the chief companions of ADDISON and STEELE, and might be the *Colonel* who with them made up the *trio* at Hart's Coffee-house, mentioned in a letter signed P. T. published in the St. James's Chronicle, September 3, 1782; DR. JOHNSON'S "Lives, &c." Vol. II. p. 399. *Spence*. In or about the year 1697, ANNE Countess of MACCLESFIELD, having declared herself with child by the Earl RIVERS, was divorced from her husband, and, being left at liberty to make another choice, she was married soon after to Colonel BRETT. *Ibid.* Vol. III. p. 199.

“ In the year 1706, or 1707, the concerns of the playhouse
 “ were thought of so little worth, that Sir Thomas Skipwith,
 “ who had an equal right with Rich in the management of
 “ Drury Lane theatre, in a frolick, made a present of his share
 “ to Colonel BRETT, a gentleman of fortune, who soon after
 “ forced himself into the management much against the inclination
 “ of his partner. In 1708, he effected a re-union of the two
 “ companies, and brought about an agreement, that the theatre
 “ in

into the fields, which were strewed with shepherds and shepherdesses, but indeed of a different turn from the simplicity of those of Arcadia*. Every hedge was conscious of more than what the representations of enamoured swains admit of. While we were surveying the croud around us, we saw at a distance a company coming towards Pancras-church; but though there was not much disorder, we thought we saw the figure of a man stuck through with a sword, and at every step ready to fall, if a woman by his side had not supported him; the rest followed two and two. When we came nearer this appearance, who should it be but Monsieur GUARDELOOP, mine and RAMBLE's French taylor, attended by others, leading one of MADAM DEPINGLE's † maids to the church, in order to their espousals. It was his sword tucked so high above his waist, and the circumflex which persons of his profession take in their walking, that made him appear at a distance wounded and

" in the Hay-market should be appropriated to operas; and that
 " in Drury Lane to plays. The one was given to Swiney by
 " the Lord Chamberlain, and the other was continued with
 " Rich and Brett. The Colonel, by conducting the business of
 " this theatre in a different manner from what it had heretofore
 " been, brought it into so good a state, that Sir Thomas Skip-
 " with repented of his generosity, and applied to Chancery to
 " have the property he had given away restored to him again.
 " Colonel Brett, offended at this treatment, relinquished his
 " claim; and Mr. Rich again possessed himself of all the powers
 " of the patent." B. D. Vol. I. Introduction, p. xxxiii.

* This is the title of a romance, by the Countess of Pembroke, pretty much in the manner of *Astrea*. LE BABILLARD.

† See TAT. N^o 10, and *Note*; and N^o 34, and *Note*.

falling.

falling. But, the morning being rainy, methought the march to this wedding was but too lively a picture of wedlock itself. They seemed both to have a month's mind to make the best of their way single; yet both tugged arm in arm: and when they were in a dirty way, he was but deeper in the mire, by endeavouring to pull out his companion, and yet without helping her. The bridegroom's feathers in his hat all drooped; one of his shoes had lost an heel. In short, he was in his whole person and dress so extremely soufed, that there did not appear one inch or single thread about him *unmarried**. Pardon me, that the melancholy object still dwells upon me so far, as to reduce me to punning. However, we attended them to the chapel, where we stayed to hear the irrevocable words pronounced upon our old servant, and made the best of our way to town. I took a resolution to forbear all married persons, or any in danger of being such, for four and twenty hours at least; therefore dressed, and went to visit Florimel, the vainest thing in town, where I knew would drop in colonel Picket, just come from the camp, her professed admirer†. He is
of

* Alluding to the similarity of sound between the words *unmarried*, and *unmarried*.

† As a specimen of the sarcastic manner of the author of the annotations on the TATLER, we shall subjoin his censure of this passage. "A *coxcomb* of much merit and honour is a character, that gives us at the same time so just an idea, both of him who wears it, and him who draws it, that we are utterly at a loss how to dispose of our sentiments on the writer, whether

of that order of men who have much honour and merit, but withal a Coxcomb; the other of that set of females, who has innocence and wit, but the first of Coquets. It is easy to believe, these must be admirers of each other. She says, the colonel rides the best of any man in England: The colonel says, she talks the best of any woman. At the same time, he understands wit just as she does horsemanship. You are to know, these extraordinary persons see each other daily; and they themselves, as well as the town, think it will be a match: But it can never happen that they can come to the point; for, instead of addressing to each other, they spend their whole time in the reports of themselves: he is satisfied if he can convince her he is a fine gentleman, and a man of consequence; and she in appearing to him an accomplished lady and a wit, without further design. Thus he tells her of his manner of posting his men at such a pass, with the numbers he commanded on that de-

"to dread him for his *satire*, or to admire him for his *pane-gyrick*." Annot. on the TAT." Part I. p. 29. See TAT, N^o 5. *Note. P.*—It is obvious that this Annotator, at the time this paper was published, believed STEELE to be the author of it.

Dr. JOHNSON's definition of a *Coxcomb* is, a superficial pretender to knowledge and accomplishments. The malevolence of the Annotator is always perspicuous, though his language is often obscure. But, invidious as he seems to have been, it is not likely that he should have applied this epithet to STEELE, in a sense so inapplicable. It is more probable that he alludes to the coarseness of his dress, the conviviality of his humour, the general vivacity of his conversation, or his want of severity of manners.

tachment: she tells him, how she was dressed on such a day at court, and what offers were made her the week following. She seems to hear the repetition of his mens names with admiration, and waits only to answer him with as false a muster of lovers. They talk to each other, not to be informed, but approved. Thus they are so like, that they are to be ever distant, and the parallel lines may run together for ever, but never meet.

Will's Coffee-house, April 25.

This evening the comedy, called "Epsom Wells *," was acted for the benefit of Mr BULLOCK, who, though he is a person of much wit and ingenuity, has a peculiar talent of looking like a fool, and therefore excellently well qualified for the part of Bisket in this play. I cannot indeed sufficiently admire his way of bearing a beating, as he does in this drama, and that with such a natural air and propriety of folly, that one cannot help wishing the whip in one's own hand; so richly does he seem to deserve his chastisement. Skilful actors think it a very peculiar happiness to play in a scene with

* By THO. SHADWELL, afterwards Poet Laureat to king William III. It was first printed in quarto, 1676, but it was acted, it should seem, from 1673. He stripped the laurel from the brows of DRYDEN, who thereupon wrote the bitterest satire that ever was penned, entitled *M'Flecknoe*. He died suddenly in 1692, aged 52; and his friend Dr. N. BRADY preached his funeral sermon. B. D.

such as top their patts. Therefore I cannot but say, when the judgement of any good author directs him to write a beating for Mr. Bullock from Mr. William Pinkethman, or for Mr. William Pinkethman from Mr. Bullock, those excellent players seem to be in their most shining circumstances, and please me more, but with a different sort of delight, than that which I receive from those grave scenes of Brutus and Cassius, or Antony and Ventidius. The whole comedy is very just, and the low part of human life represented with much humour and wit.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 25.

We are advised from Vienna, by letters of the twentieth instant, that the Emperor hath lately added twenty new members to his Council of State, but they have not yet taken their places at the board. General Thaun is returned from Baden, his health being so well re-established by the baths * of that place, that he designs to set out next week for Turin, to his command of the Imperial troops in the service of the Duke of Savoy. His Imperial Majesty has advanced his brother, Count Henry Thaun, to be a brigadier, and a counsellor of the Aulic council of war. These letters import, that king Stanislaus and the

* The curious will find an entertaining account of these baths, by Poggins, in one or other of the two volumes of the POGGIANA.

Swedish General Crassau are directing their march to the Nieper, to join the King of Sweden's army in Ukrania : that the States of Austria have furnished Marshal Heister with a considerable sum of money, to enable him to push on the war vigorously in Hungary, where all things as yet are in perfect tranquillity : and that General Thungen has been very importunate for a speedy reinforcement of the forces on the Upper Rhine, representing at the same time what miseries the inhabitants must necessarily undergo, if the designs of France on those parts be not speedily and effectually prevented.

Letters from Rome, dated the thirteenth instant, say, that on the preceding Sunday his Holiness was carried in an open chair from St. Peter's to St. Mary's, attended by the sacred College, in cavaleade ; and, after mass, distributed several dowries for the marriage of poor and distressed virgins. The proceedings of that court are very dilatory concerning the recognition of king Charles, notwithstanding the pressing instances of the Marquis de Prie, who has declared, that if this affair be not wholly concluded by the fifteenth instant, he will retire from that court, and order the Imperial troops to return into the Ecclesiastical State. On the other hand, the Duke of Anjou's minister has, in the name of his master, demanded of his Holiness to explain himself on that affair ; which, it is said, will be finally determined in a consistory to be held on Monday next ; the

Duke

Duke d'Uzeda designing to delay his departure until he sees the issue. These letters also say, that the court was mightily alarmed at the news which they received by an express from Ferrara, that General Boneval, who commands in Commacchio, had sent circular letters to the inhabitants of St. Alberto, Longastrino, Fillo, and other adjacent parts, enjoining them to come and swear fealty to the Emperor, and receive new investitures of their fiefs from his hands. Letters from other parts of Italy say, that the king of Denmark continues at Lucca; that four English and Dutch men of war were seen off Onglia, bound for Final, in order to transport the troops designed for Barcelona; and that her majesty's ship the Colchester arrived at Leghorn the fourth instant from Port-Mahon, with advice, that Major General Stanhope designed to depart from thence the first instant with six or seven thousand men, to attempt the relief of the castle of Alicant.

Our last advices from Berlin, bearing date the twenty-seventh instant, import, that the king was gone to Linum, and the queen to Mecklenburg; but that their majesties designed to return the next week to Oranienburg, where a great chace of wild beasts was prepared for their diversion, and from thence they intend to proceed together to Potsdam; that the prince royal was set out for Brabant, but intended to make some short stay at Hanover. These letters

ters also inform us, that they are advised from Obory, that the king of Sweden, being on his march towards Holki, met general Renne with a detachment of Muscovites, who, placing some regiments in ambuscade, attacked the Swedes in their rear, and, putting them to flight, killed two thousand men, the king himself having his horse shot under him.

We hear from Copenhagen, that, the ice being broke, the Sound is again open for the ships; and that they hoped his majesty would return sooner than they at first expected.

Letters from the Hague, dated May the fourth, N. S. say, that an express arrived there on the first, from Prince Eugene to his grace the Duke of Marlborough. The States are advised, that the auxiliaries of Saxony were arrived on the frontiers of the United Provinces; as also, that the two regiments of Wolfenbuttel, and four thousand troops from Wirtemberg, who are to serve in Flanders, are in full march thither. Letters from Flanders say, that the great convoy of ammunition and provisions, which set out from Ghent for Lisle, was safely arrived at Courtray. We hear from Paris, that the king has ordered the militia on the coasts of Normandy and Bretagne to be in readiness to march; and that the court was in apprehension of a descent, to animate the people to rise in the midst of their present hardships.

They

They write from Spain, that the Pope's Nuncio left Madrid the tenth of April, in order to go to Bayonne; that the Marquis de Bay was at Badajos, to observe the motions of the Portuguese; and that the Count d'Estain, with a body of five thousand men, was on his march to attack Girona. The Duke of Anjou has deposed the Bishop of Lerida, as being a favourer of the interest of King Charles, and has summoned a convocation at Madrid, composed of the archbishops, bishops, and states of that kingdom, wherein he hopes they will come to a resolution to send for no more bulls to Rome.

N^o 8. Thursday, April 28, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nosiri est sarrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

"Our motley paper seizes for it's theme." P.

White's Chocolate-house, April 26.

THE play of the LONDON CUCKOLDS * was acted this evening before a suitable audience, who were extremely well diverted with

* A very immoral, as well as a very ill-written comedy, by EDW. RAVENSCROFT, 1682. 4to. It used to be acted frequently, especially upon Lord Mayor's days, in contempt, and to the disgrace of the city, but is at length totally banished from the stage, to the honour of the present managers. P.

with that heap of vice and absurdity. The indignation which EUGENIO, who is a gentleman of a just taste, has upon occasion of seeing human nature fall so low in its delights, made him, I thought, expatiate upon the mention of this play very agreeably. Of all men living, said he, I pity players (who must be men of good understanding, to be capable of being such), that they are obliged to repeat and assume proper gestures for representing things of which their reason must be ashamed, and which they must disdain their audience for approving. The amendment of these low gratifications is only to be made by people of condition, by encouraging the representation of the noble characters drawn by SHAKSPEARE and others, from whence it is impossible to return without strong impressions of honour and humanity. On these occasions, distress is laid before us with all its causes and consequences, and our resentment placed according to the merit of the persons afflicted. Were dramas of this nature more acceptable to the taste of the town, men who have genius would bend their studies to excel in them. How forcible an effect this would have on our minds, one needs no more than to observe how strongly we are touched by mere pictures. Who can

EDWARD RAVENSCROFT was rather a compiler than a writer of plays, in the reigns of CHARLES II. and his two successors. He was in a word an *arrant* plagiarist. B. D.

see

See LE BRUN's * picture of the battle of PORUS, without entering into the character of that fierce

* CHARLES LE BRUN, one of those rare men who seem intended to do honour to their profession, their country, and their kind, was the son of a sculptor, of Scotch extraction, and born at Paris in 1619, where he died without issue, piously and universally lamented in 1690, aged 71. The Chancellor SEIGUISE lived to congratulate himself on the pains and expence he had bestowed on his education. COLBERT received him entirely into his confidence, and was always his warm patron and friend. LE BRUN planned and promoted the "Academy of Painting and Sculpture at Paris," of which he was afterwards the Director and Chancellor. The Italians, among whom he resided for six years, did him the honour to chuse him, though absent, "Prince of the Academy of St. Luke at Rome." A perfect painter exists only in idea; but LE BRUN, taking him all in all, was one of the most learned and most eminent painters in the world. He was, above all others, a strict observer of what the Italians call *il costume*. Nor was his merit confined to his profession: he was eminently skilled in architecture, and possessed a vast inventive genius, which would apply itself to arts of every kind. He was "Director of all the King's Artificers at the Goblin" (so called from Giles Goblin, a noted silk-dyer); and among them, as the father of a family, he lived and died beloved. As he painted, he wrote on painting in the style of a master. Of his writings there are still two admirable treatises on *physiognomy* and the *passions*, and he is the author of two more of the academical conferences published by FELIBIEN in his "*Entretiens sur les vies, &c. des peintres*." The Author of *Mélanges de Vignéul Marville* tells us, that when LE SEVER died, LE BRUN suffered the following words to escape him, "Death has taken a great thorn out of my foot." M. DE PILES, a very judicious critic, but most severe on LE BRUN, mentions, among other things, that his allegories, though very ingenious, are enigmatical, because not taken from antiquity and medals. LEWIS XIV. made LE BRUN his chief painter, and distinguished him with his favour and munificence to the end of his life. This monarch ennobled him by his letters patent, gave him a coat of arms, and his own picture richly adorned, which LE BRUN always wore at his breast. "Fine paintings," said this King, "seem to grow more admirable after the death of the Painters;" but,

fierce gallant man*, and being accordingly spurred to an emulation of his constancy and courage? When he is falling with his wound, the features are at the same time very terrible and languishing; and there is such a stern faintness diffused through all his look, as is apt to move a kind of horror, as well as pity, in the beholder. This, I say, is an effect wrought by meer lights and shades: consider also a representation made by words only, as in an account given by a good writer: CATILINE in SALLUST † makes just such a figure as PORUS by LE BRUN. It is said of him, *Catilina verò longè a suis inter hostium cadavera repertus est: paululum etiam spirans, ferocitatemque animi, quam vivus habuerat, in vultu retinens.* “CATILINE was found killed, far from his own
“men, among the dead bodies of the enemy:
“he seemed still to breathe, and still retained
“in his face the same fierceness he had when

added he, turning to LE BRUN, “I would not have you be in
“a hurry to die, for I esteem you now, just as much as ever
“posterity can do.” LE BRUN passed far the greatest part of his life in ease and prosperity; but towards the close of it, his superior merit, his illustrious station, and the royal favour, drew much envy upon him, and his life, it is said, fell a sacrifice to its efforts. He lingered in his last illness, in the course of which he was visited by the Prince of CONDE. The king himself sent frequently to enquire about his health, and the king’s physicians attended him. He left a fund for furnishing portions to be given in marriage with three maidens every year.

* An Indian King, defeated and put to death in an inhuman manner by ALEXANDER the Great. See the whole story of PORUS in *Q. Curtius*, l. viii. c. 12. and 14.

† SALL. *Hist. Bell. Catilin.* cap. 61.

“ he

"he was living." You have in that one sentence a lively impression of his whole life and actions. What I would insinuate from all this is, that if the painter and the historian can do thus much in colours and language, what may not be performed by an excellent poet, when the character he draws is presented by the person, the manner, the look, and the motion, of an accomplished player? If a thing painted or related can irresistibly enter our hearts, what may not be brought to pass by seeing generous things performed before our eyes? EUGENIO ended his discourse, by recommending the apt use of a theatre, as the most agreeable and easy method of making a polite and moral gentry; which would end in rendering the rest of the people regular in their behaviour, and ambitious of laudable undertakings.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 27.

Letters from Naples of the ninth instant, N. S. advise, that Cardinal Grimani had ordered the regiment commanded by General Pate to march towards Final, in order to embark for Catalonia; whither also a thousand horse are to be transported from Sardinia, besides the troops which come from the Milanese. An English man of war has taken two prizes, one a vessel of Malta, the other of Genoa, both laden with goods of the enemy. They write from Florence of the thirteenth, that his Majesty

jesty of Denmark had received a courier from the Hague, with an account of some matters relating to the treaty of a peace; upon which he declared, that he thought it necessary to hasten to his own dominions.

Letters from Switzerland inform us, that the effects of the great scarcity of corn in France were felt at Geneva; the magistrates of which city had appointed deputies to treat with the Cantons of Bern and Zurich, for leave to buy up such quantities of grain within their territories as should be thought necessary. The Protestants of Tockenbourg are still in arms about the convent of St. John, and have declared, that they will not lay them down, until they shall have sufficient security, from the Roman Catholicks, of living unmolested in the exercise of their religion. In the mean time, the deputies of Bern and Tockenbourg have frequent conferences at Zurich with the regency of that Canton, to find out methods for quieting these disorders.

Letters from the Hague, of the third of May, advise, that the President Rouille, after his last conference with the deputies of the States, had retired to Bodegrave, five miles distant from Worden, and expected the return of a courier from France on the fourth, with new instructions. It is said, if his answer from the French Court shall not prove satisfactory, he will be desired to withdraw out of these parts. In the mean time it is also reported, that

that his equipage, as an ambassador on this great occasion, is actually on the march towards him. They write from Flanders, that the great convoy of provisions, which set out from Ghent, is safely arrived at Lisle. Those advices add, that the enemy had assembled near Tournay a considerable body of troops, drawn out of the neighbouring garrisons. Their High Mightinesses having sent orders to their Ministers at Hamburgh and Dantzic, to engage the magistrates of those cities to forbid the sale of corn to the French, and to signify to them, that the Dutch merchants will buy up as much of that commodity as they can spare; the Hamburghers have accordingly contracted with the Dutch, and refused any commerce with the French on that occasion.

From my own Apartment.

After the lassitude of a day, spent in the strolling manner which is usual with men of pleasure in this town, and with a head full of a million of impertinencies, which had danced round it for ten hours together, I came to my lodging, and hastened to bed. My *valet de chambre* knows my university-trick of reading there; and he, being a good scholar for a gentleman, ran over the names of HORACE, TIBULLUS, OVID, and others, to know which I would have. "Bring VIRGIL," said I; "and if I fall asleep,

asleep, take care of the candle." I read the sixth book over with the most exquisite delight, and had gone half through it a second time, when the pleasing ideas of Elysian fields, deceased worthies walking in them, sincere lovers enjoying their languishment without pain, compassion for the unhappy spirits who had mispent their short day light, and were exiled from the seats of bliss for ever; I say, I was deep again in my reading, when this mixture of images had taken place of all others in my imagination before, and lulled me into a dream, from which I am just awake, to my great disadvantage. The happy mansions of *Elysium*, by degrees, seemed to be waisted from me, and the very traces of my late waking thoughts began to fade away, when I was cast by a sudden whirlwind upon an island, encompassed with a roaring and troubled sea, which shook its very centre, and rocked its inhabitants as in a cradle. The islanders lay on their faces, without offering to look up, or hope for preservation; all her harbours were crowded with mariners, and tall vessels of war lay in danger of being driven to pieces on her shores. "Bless me!" said I, "why have I lived in such a manner, that the convulsion of nature should be so terrible to me, when I feel in myself that the better part of me is to survive it? Oh! may that be in happiness!" A sudden shriek, in which the whole people on their faces joined, interrupted my soliloquy,

soliloquy, and turned my eyes and attention to the object that had given us that sudden start, in the midst of an inconsolable and speechless affliction. Immediately the winds grew calm, the waves subsided, and the people stood up, turning their faces upon a magnificent pile in the midst of the island. There we beheld an hero of a comely and erect aspect, but pale and languid, sitting under a canopy of state. By the faces and dumb sorrow of those who attended, we thought him in the article of death. At a distance sat a lady, whose life seemed to hang upon the same thread with his: she kept her eyes fixed upon him, and seemed to smother ten thousand thousand nameless things, which urged her tenderness to clasp him in her arms: but her greatness of spirit overcame those sentiments, and gave her power to forbear disturbing his last moment; which immediately approached *. The hero looked up with an air of negligence, and satiety of being, rather than of pain to leave it; and, leaning back his head, expired.

* GEORGE Prince of DENMARK, second son of FREDERIC III. and brother of CHRISTIAN V. was married to the Princess ANNE, daughter of JAMES Duke of YORK, July 28, 1683, with whom he lived in exemplary harmony until Oct. 21, 1708, when he died at Kensington, after an indisposition of a few days. He was Lord High Admiral of England. This dream is a poetical description of the state of England from the death of Prince GEORGE in 1708, to the conclusion of the Negotiations at the Hague in 1709.

When the heroine, who sat at a distance, saw his last instant come, she threw herself at his feet, and, kneeling, pressed his hand to her lips, in which posture she continued under the agony of an unutterable sorrow, until conducted from our sight by her attendants. That commanding awe, which accompanies the grief of great minds, restrained the multitude while in her presence; but as soon as she retired, they gave way to their distraction, and all the islanders called upon their deceased hero. To him, methought, they cried out, as to a guardian being; and I gathered from their broken accents, that it was he who had the empire over the ocean and its powers, by which he had long protected the island from shipwreck and invasion. They now give a loose to their moan, and think themselves exposed without hopes of human or divine assistance. While the people ran wild, and expressed all the different forms of lamentation, methought a sable cloud overshadowed the whole land, and covered its inhabitants with darkness: no glimpse of light appeared, except one ray from heaven upon the place in which the heroine now secluded herself from the world, with her eyes fixed on those abodes to which her consort was ascended*. Methought a long period of time

* Q. ANNE mourned so long on this occasion, that the manufacturers remonstrated respectfully, and in the end obtained a law to prevent the serious inconveniences they complained of in future, by limiting the duration of public mournings.

had

had passed away in mourning and in darkness, when a twilight began by degrees to enlighten the hemisphere; and, looking round me, I saw a boat rowed towards the shore, in which sat a personage adorned with warlike trophies, bearing on his left arm a shield, on which was engraven the image of VICTORY, and in his right hand a branch of olive. His visage was at once so winning and so awful, that the shield and the olive seemed equally suitable to his genius.

When this illustrious * person touched on the shore, he was received by the acclamations of the people, and followed to the palace of the heroine. No pleasure in the glory of her arms, [or the acclamations of her applauding subjects,] were ever capable to suspend her sorrow for one moment †, till she saw the olive-branch in the hand of that auspicious messenger. At that sight, as heaven bestows its blessings on the wants and importunities of mortals, out of its native bounty, and not to increase its

* About this time the Duke of MARLBOROUGH returned from Holland, with the preliminaries of a Peace.

† Pleasure often repeated must undoubtedly rise to the force and strength of the plural number; and pleasure must be repeated as often as the glory of our arms: which is so very frequent, that, like the glory of Alexander,

“ ’Tis never ending, still beginning.” DRYDEN.

The Annotator on the TATLER takes the liberty here of altering the text to accommodate it to his witty annotation, for he leaves out what is inclosed in crotchets, in transcribing the passage.

own power or honour, in compassion to the world, the celestial mourner was then first seen to turn her regard to things below; and, taking the branch out of the warrior's hand, looked at it with much satisfaction, and spoke of the blessings of peace, with a voice and accent, such as in that which guardian spirits whisper to dying penitents assurances of happiness. The air was hushed, the multitude attentive, and all nature in a pause while she was speaking. But as soon as the messenger of peace had made some low reply, in which, methought, I heard the word *Iberia*, the heroine, assuming a more severe air, but such as spoke resolution without rage, returned him the olive, and again veiled her face. Loud cries and clashing of arms immediately followed, which forced me from my charming vision, and drove me back to these mansions of care and sorrow.

*** Mr. BICKERSTAFF thanks Mr. QUARTERSTAFF for his kind and instructive letter dated the 26th instant.

N^o 9. Saturday, April 30, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

JUV. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for it’s them.” P.

Will’s Coffee-house, April 28.

THIS evening we were entertained with *THE OLD BACHELOR**, a comedy of deserved reputation. In the character which gives name to the play, there is excellently represented the reluctance of a battered debauchee to come into the trammels of order and decency: he neither languishes nor burns, but frets for love. The gentlemen of more regular behaviour are drawn with much spirit and wit, and the drama introduced by the dialogue of the first scene with uncommon, yet natural conversation. The part of Fondlewife

* By CONGREVE. His first play, and first acted in 1693. B. D. See TATLER, N^o 193. Notwithstanding all that is said either here or in N^o 193 in commendation of this play, the remarks of COLLIER upon some passages in it, in his “Short view of the profaneness and immorality of the English stage,” are not altogether void of truth, or of sound criticism. They regard not the structure of the play, but some libertinisms in which the author has indulged himself.

is a lively image of the unseasonable fondness of age and impotence. But instead of such agreeable works as these, the town has for half an age been tormented with insects called *Easy Writers*, whose abilities Mr. Wycherly one day described excellently well in one word; "That," says he, "among these fellows is "called *Easy Writing*, which any one may easily "write." Such janty scribblers are so justly laughed at for their sonnets on Phillis and Chloris, and fantastical descriptions in them, that an ingenious kinsman of mine, of the family of the STAFFS, Mr. HUMPHREY WAGSTAFF by name, has, to avoid their strain, run into a way perfectly new, and described things exactly as they happen*: he never forms fields, or nymphs, or groves, where they are not; but makes the incidents just as they really appear. For an example of it; I stole out of his manuscript the following lines: they are a description of the morning, but of the morning in town; nay, of the morning at this end of the town, where my kinsman at present lodges.

Now hardly here and there an hackney-coach
Appearing, show'd the ruddy morn's approach.

* Dr. SWIFT. See these verses, with some subsequent improvements by the Author, in SWIFT's Works, vol. VI. p. 39. P. See also TATLER, N^o 238.

"La versification de l'original est assurément très aisée;
"mais plupart des idées n'en peuvent être ni plus petites, ni
"plus indignes de la gravité d'Auteur, ou plutôt de son caractère."
LE BABILLARD.

Now

Now Betty from her master's bed had flown,
 And softly stole to discompose her own.
 The slipshod 'prentice, from his master's door,
 Had par'd the street, and sprinkled round the floor;
 Now Moll had whirl'd her mop with dextrous airs,
 Prepar'd to scrub the entry and the stairs.
 The youth with broomy stumps began to trace
 The kennel-edge, where wheels had worn the place.
 The small-coal man was heard with cadence deep,
 Till drown'd in shriller notes of chimney-sweep.
 Duns at his Lordship's gates began to meet;
 And brick-dust Moll had scream'd thro' half a street:
 The turnkey now his flock returning sees,
 Duly let out a' nights to steal for fees. }
 The watchful bailiffs * take their silent stands;
 And school-boys lag with satchels in their hands.

* WALTER WAGSTAFF, Esq. (as he styles himself) translator of the "Annotations on the TATLER," has an annotation on this passage, which ascertains a story related of STEELE, by Dr. JOHNSON, on the authority of SAVAGE, in his life of that Gentleman. See Dr. JOHNSON's "Lives of English Poets, &c." Ed. 8vo. vol. III. p. 213

"This image of the morning at the other end of the town is so very familiar and entertaining, that to make it yet more familiar, and to give it the oeconomical and domestic air, a gentleman of those parts has always by him a set of liveries of the largest size, in order to equip the most officious of this rank of men, upon the very first tender of their service; this method establishes him in the character of being the best master in the world, because he gives *fees*, as well as *wages*: and his people at the same time are no less famed for diligence and fidelity, for he is always sure of a very *strict* and *close* attendance." "Annotations, &c." Part I. p. 32. The following passage in the EXAMINER is a farther confirmation of the same story: "I have heard of a certain illustrious person, who, having a *Guard du Corps*, that forced their attendance upon him, put them into a livery, and maintained them as his servants: thus answering that famous question,

"*Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?*" EXAMINER, N^o 11.

All

All that I apprehend is, that dear Numps will be angry I have published these lines; not that he has any reason to be ashamed of them, but for fear of those rogues, the bane to all excellent performances, the imitators. Therefore, before-hand, I bar all descriptions of the Evening; as, a medley of verses signifying grey-peas are now cried warm; that wenches now begin to amble round the passages of the playhouse: or of Noon; as, that fine ladies and great beaux are just yawning out of their beds and windows in Pall-mall, and so forth. I forewarn also all persons from encouraging any draughts after my cousin; and foretell any man who shall go about to imitate him, that he will be very insipid. The family-stock is embarked in this design, and we will not admit of counterfeits: Dr. Anderson * and his heirs enjoy his pills; Sir William Read † has the cure of eyes, and Monsieur Rosselli ‡ only can

* ANDERSON was a Scotch physician in the reigns of Charles I. and Charles II.

† "HENLEY would fain have me to go with STEELE and ROWE, &c. to an invitation at Sir WILLIAM READ's. Surely you have heard of him. He has been a Mountebank, and is the Queen's oculist; he makes admirable punch, and treats you in gold vessels. But I am engaged, and won't go; neither indeed am I fond of the jaunt." April 11, 1711.

SWIFT's Works, vol. XXII. p. 20.

It is said that this Oculist, though he was wonderfully successful, could neither read nor write. See also SPEC. N^o 470.

‡ ROSSELLI, sufficiently known from the Romance of his life, which was written by himself. His specific for the gout was good for nothing. He died some years after this at the Hague. See TATLER, N^o 33, *Advertisement*.

cure

cure the gout. We pretend to none of these things; but to examine who and who are together, to tell any mistaken man he is not what he believes he is, to distinguish merit*, and expose false pretences to it, is a liberty our family has by law in them, from an intermarriage with a daughter of Mr. SCOGGIN†, the famous droll of the last century. This right I design to make use of; but will not encroach upon the above-mentioned adepts, or any other. At the same time, I shall take all the privileges I may, as an Englishman, and will lay hold of the late act of naturalization to introduce what I shall think fit from France. The use of that law may, I hope, be extended to people the polite world with new characters, as well as the kingdom itself with new subjects. Therefore an author of that nation, called LA BRUYERE‡, I shall make bold with on such occasions. The last person I read of in that writer was Lord TIMON. TIMON, says my author, is the most generous of all men; but is so hurried away with that strong impulse of be-

* See DEDICATION, and TATL. N^{os} 3. 51. 64. and 271.

† SCOGGIN was a buffoon in the reign of King JAMES I.

‡ STEELE mentions LA BRUYERE, probably with a view to conceal in some measure an indirect censure levelled at a contemporary. It has been said that he alluded to the D. of ORMOND, whose domestics enriched themselves at the expence of their master. This seems very probable from a passage in "The EXAMINER, vol. III. p. 48. LA BRUYERE's *Timon* is a Misanthrope.—The character of *Lord Timon* was originally drawn by STEELE, and has, as he thought, a striking resemblance to his own. See his apology for it, GUARD. N^o 53.

flowing, that he confers benefits without distinction, and is munificent without laying obligations. For all the unworthy, who receive from him, have so little sense of this noble infirmity, that they look upon themselves rather as partners in a spoil, than partakers of a bounty. The other day, coming into Paris, I met TIMON going out on horseback, attended only by one servant. It struck me with a sudden damp, to see a man of so excellent a disposition, and who understood making a figure so well, so much shortened in his retinue. But, passing by his house, I saw his great coach break to pieces before his door, and by a strange enchantment immediately turned into many different vehicles. The first was a very pretty chariot, into which stepped his Lordship's secretary. The second was hung a little heavier; into that strutted the fat steward. In an instant followed a chaise, which was entered by the butler. The rest of the body and wheels were forthwith changed into go-carts, and run away with by the nurses and brats of the rest of the family. What makes these misfortunes in the affairs of TIMON the more astonishing is, that he has better understanding than those who cheat him; so that a man knows not which more to wonder at, the indifference of the master, or the impudence of the servant.

White's Chocolate-house, April 29.

It is a matter of much speculation among the beaux * and oglers, what it is that can have made so sudden a change, as has been of late observed, in the whole behaviour of PASTORELLA, who never sat still a moment until she was eighteen, which she has now exceeded by two months. Her aunt, who has the care of her, has not been always so rigid as she is at this present date; but has so good a sense of the frailty of woman, and falshood of man, that she resolved on all manner of methods to keep PASTORELLA, if possible, in safety, against herself and all her admirers. At the same time

* "General BLAND told me that every gay man about town did not pretend to be a BEAU in the days of Q. Anne; it was a peculiar character distinguished by bold strokes, as having horses of a particular colour, or the like. In process of time, this distinction was lost, and the word was applied indiscriminately to all *fine men*, as the lower female vulgar term them. As soon as BEAU became a *nomen multitudinis*, there was a necessity of ranging the *fine men* into different classes, and it is but justice to this age to say, that it has invented a name for almost every character that distinguishes itself by dress or behaviour, from the plain men who chuse to pass unobserved in the crowd."

Letter dated Edinb. May 4, 1769.

Sir D. D.

According to the preceding account, BEAU Fielding is represented under the name of ORLANDO the Fair, as riding in a singular vehicle constructed on purpose for displaying his large size advantageously. TAT. N^{os} 50 and 51. Ben. Jonson's BEAU is a different style, "for he introduces a fellow *smoking*, as a mark of foppery." TAT. N^{os} 42 and 26. SPEC. N^{os} 278 and 632. GUAR. N^{os} 10 and 62.

the good lady knew by long experience, that a gay inclination, curbed too rashly, would but run to the greater excesses for that restraint; she therefore intended to watch her, and take some opportunity of engaging her insensibly in her own interests, without the anguish of an admonition. You are to know then, that miss, with all her flirting and ogling, had also naturally a strong curiosity in her, and was the greatest eaves-dropper breathing. PARISATIS (for so her prudent aunt is called) observed this humour, and retires one day to her closet, into which she knew PASTORELLA would peep, and listen to know how she was employed. It happened accordingly; and the young lady saw her good governante on her knees, and, after a *mental behaviour*, break into these words, "As for the dear child committed to my care, let her sobriety of carriage, and severity of behaviour, be such as may make that noble lord who is taken with her beauty, turn his designs to such as are honourable." Here PARISATIS heard her niece nestle closer to the key-hole: she then goes on; "Make her the joyful mother of a numerous and wealthy offspring; and let her carriage be such, as may make this noble youth expect the blessings of an happy marriage, from the singularity of her life, in this loose and censorious age." Miss, having heard enough, sneaks off for fear of discovery, and immediately at her glass alters the sitting of her head; then pulls

pulls up her tucker, and forms herself into the exact manner of LINDAMIRA: in a word, becomes a sincere convert to every thing that is commendable in a fine young lady; and two or three such matches, as her aunt feigned in her devotions, are at this day in her choice. This is the history and original cause of PASTORELLA's conversion from coquetry. The prudence in the management of this young lady's temper, and good judgment of it, is hardly to be exceeded. I scarce remember a greater instance of forbearance of the usual peevish way with which the aged treat the young than this, except that of our famous NOY*, whose good-nature went so far, as to make him put off his admonitions to his son, even until after his death; and did not give him his thoughts of him, until he came to read that memorable passage in his will: "All the rest of my estate," says he, "I leave to my son EDWARD (who is executor to this my will) to be squandered as he shall think fit: I leave it him for that purpose, and hope no better from him." A generous disdain, and

* "WILLIAM NOY, of St. Burian in Cornwall, gentleman, was made Attorney General in 1631; his will is dated June 3, 1634, about a month or six weeks before his death. The expedient did not operate an alteration in his son, so altogether favourable; for within two years EDWARD was slain in a duel by one Captain BYRON, who was pardoned for it. WOOD's Athen. Oxon. edit. 1691. vol. I. 306. Lord CLARENDON has drawn NOY's character in the first book of his "History of the Civil War."

reflection upon how little he deserved from so excellent a father, reformed the young man, and made EDWARD from an arrant rake become a fine gentleman.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 29.

Letters from Portugal of the eighteenth instant, dated from Estremos, say, that on the sixth the Earl of Galway arrived at that place, and had the satisfaction to see the quarters well furnished with all manner of provisions, and a quantity of bread sufficient for subsisting the troops for sixty days, besides biscuit for twenty-five days. The enemy give out, that they shall bring into the field fourteen regiments of horse, and twenty-four battalions. The troops in the service of Portugal will make up 14,000 foot, and 4000 horse. On the day these letters were dispatched, the Earl of Galway received advice, that the Marquis de Bay was preparing for some enterprize, by gathering his troops together on the frontiers. Whereupon his Excellency resolved to go that same night to Villa Viciosa, to assemble the troops in that neighbourhood, in order to disappoint his designs.

Yesterday in the evening Captain Foxton, Aid-de-Camp to Major-General Cadogan, arrived here express from the Duke of Marlborough. And this day a mail is come in with letters from Brussels of the sixth of May, N. S. which advise, that the enemy had drawn together

ther a body, consisting of 20,000 men, with a design, as was supposed, to intercept the great convoy on the march towards Lisle, which was safely arrived at Menin and Courtray, in its way to that place, the French having retired without making any attempt.

We hear from the Hague, that a person of the first quality is arrived in the Low Countries from France, in order to be a Plenipotentiary in an ensuing treaty of peace.

Letters from France acknowledge, that Monsieur Bernard has made no higher offers of satisfaction to his creditors than of 35l. per cent.

These advices add, that the Marshal Boufflers, Monsieur Torcy (who distinguished himself formerly, by advising the Court of France to adhere to the treaty of Partition), and Monsieur d' Harcourt (who negotiated with Cardinal Portocarrero for the succession of the crown of Spain in the house of Bourbon), are all three joined in a commission for a treaty of peace. The Marshal is come to Ghent; the other two are arrived at the Hague.

It is confidently reported here, that the right honourable the Lord Townshend is to go with his Grace the Duke of Marlborough into Holland.

*** Mr. BICKERSTAFF has received the epistles of Mrs. REBECCA WAGSTAFF, TIMOTHY PIKESTAFF and WAGSTAFF, which he will acknowledge farther as occasion shall serve.

N^o 10.

Tuesday, May 3, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines—*nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

By Mrs. JENNY DISTAFF *, Half-Sister to Mr.
BICKERSTAFF.

From my own Apartment, May 1.

MY brother ISAAC, having a sudden occasion to go out of town, ordered me to take upon me the dispatch of the next advices from home, with liberty to speak in my own way; not

* We find *Miss*, a contraction of *Mistress*, in MIEGE’S French Dictionary, 1688; but in 1709 the appellation of *Miss* seems to have had an idea of levity and childishness annexed to it, and to have been given only to girls not yet in their teens, or to indiscreet and inconsiderate young women. In TAT. N^o 9. the giddy *Pastorella* is styled *Miss*, but here it is *Mrs. Jenny Distaff*, and she was only turned of twenty. TAT. N^o 33. A young lady ridiculed for her unbecoming and injudicious head-dress is styled *Miss Gruel*. TAT. 212. But in TAT. N^o 139, it is *MISTRESS* and not *Miss Alice*, and the same observation occurs in TAT. N^o 175, in TAT. N^o 189, and in SPEC. N^o 496. *Depingle* is named *MADAM* in TAT. N^o 7, and it is *MADAM Distaff* in TAT. 140. A young Lady of nineteen is called *MISTRESS* in SPEC. N^o 534. We meet with a *Miss Liddy* in SPEC. 306, and the title of honour given to her elder sister is

MADAM

not doubting the allowances which would be given to a writer of my sex. You may be sure I undertook it with much satisfaction: and I confess, I am not a little pleased with the opportunity of running over all the papers in his closet, which he has left open for my use on this occasion. The first that I lay my hands on, is a treatise concerning "the empire of beauty," and the effects it has had in all nations of the world, upon the public and private actions of men; with an appendix, which he calls, "The Bachelor's scheme for governing his wife." The first thing he makes this gentleman propose, is, that she shall be no woman; for she is to have an aversion to balls, to operas, to visits: she is to think his company sufficient to fill up all the hours of life with great satisfaction: she is never to believe any other man wise, learned, or valiant; or at least, but in a second degree. In the next place, he intends she shall be a cuckold; but expects, that he himself must live in perfect security from that terror. He dwells a great while on instructions for her discreet behaviour, in case of his falshood. I have not patience with these unreasonable expectations, therefore turn back

MADAM *Martha*, but her precise age is not mentioned. See also SPEC. N^{os} 531. 538. and 579. In CONGREEVE'S "*Way of the World*," *An*. 1700, Act. II. sc. 7. it is MISTRESS, and once MADAM *Millamant*, and MISTRESS *Marwood*. SHAKESPEARE distinguishes maidens from their mothers, by adding the christian names. "MISTRESS ANN Page," *Anno* 1601. See TAT. N^o 13. note A.

to

to the treatise itself. Here indeed my brother deduces all the revolutions among men from the passion of love; and in his preface answers that usual observation against us, "that there is no quarrel without a woman in it;" with a gallant assertion, that "there is nothing else worth quarrelling for." My brother is of a complexion truly amorous; all his thoughts and actions carry in them a tincture of that obliging inclination; and this turn has opened his eyes to see, that we are not the inconsiderable creatures which unlucky pretenders to our favour would insinuate. He observes, that no man begins to make any tolerable figure, until he sets out with the hopes of pleasing some one of us. No sooner he takes that in hand, but he pleases every one else by the bye. It has an immediate effect upon his behaviour. There is Colonel RANTER*, who never spoke without an oath, until he saw the Lady BETTY MODISH; now, never gives his man an order, but it is, "Pray, Tom, do it." The drawers where he drinks live in perfect happiness. He asked Will at the George the other day, how he did? Where he used to say, "Damn it, it is so;" he now "believes there is some mistake; he must confess, he is of

* There is probably an allusion here to the celebrated Mrs. ANNE OLDFIELD and Brigadier General CHURCHILL. Mrs. O. played at this time inimitably well the character of *Lady Betty Modish* in the "Careless Husband," which the author CIBBER acknowledges was not only written for her, but copied from her, so that she was both the player, and the original of the character. BIOG. BRIT. Art. OLDFIELD.

" another

“ another opinion ; but however he will not
“ insist.”

Every temper, except downright insipid, is to be animated and softened by the influence of beauty : but of this untractable sort is a lifeless handsome fellow that visits us, whom I have dressed at this twelve-month ; but he is as insensible of all the arts I use, as if he conversed all that time with his nurse. He out-does our whole sex in all the faults our enemies impute to us ; he has brought laziness into an opinion, and makes his indolence his philosophy : inso- much that no longer ago than yesterday in the evening he gave me this account of himself :

“ I am, Madam, perfectly unmoved at all
“ that passes among men, and seldom give my-
“ self the fatigue of going among them ; but
“ when I do, I always appear the same thing to
“ those whom I converse with. My hours of ex-
“ istence, or being awake, are from eleven in the
“ morning to eleven at night ; half of which I
“ live to myself, in picking my teeth, washing
“ my hands, paring my nails, and looking in the
“ glass. The insignificancy of my manners to the
“ rest of the world *, makes the laughers call
“ me a *Quidnunc*, a phrase which I neither un-
“ derstand, nor shall ever enquire what they

* What follows is inserted as a further specimen of the man-
ner of the Annotator on the TATLER, and of the nature of his
remarks. See TATLER, N^{os} 5 and 7. “ Nothing is more
“ *apropos*, than to talk in a dialect that is not English, of a
“ *phrase that is not sense*.” *Annotations on the TATLER*, part I.
p. 85.

“ mean

“ mean by it. The last of me each night is at
“ St. James’s coffee-house, where I converse,
“ yet never fall into a dispute on any occasion;
“ but leave the understanding I have, passive
“ of all that goes through it, without entering
“ into the business of life. And thus, Madam,
“ have I arrived by laziness, to what others
“ pretend to by philosophy, a perfect neglect
“ of the world.” Sure, if our sex had the
liberty of frequenting publick houses and con-
versations, we should put these rivals of our
faults and follies out of countenance. How-
ever, we shall soon have the pleasure of being
acquainted with them one way or other; for my
brother ISAAC designs, for the use of our sex,
to give the exact characters of all the chief po-
liticians, who frequent any of the coffee-houses
from St. James’s to the Exchange; but designs
to begin with that cluster of wise-heads, as they
are found sitting every evening from the left-
side of the fire, at the Smyrna, to the door.
This will be of great service for us, and I have
authority to promise an exact journal of their
deliberations; the publication of which I am
to be allowed for pin-money. In the mean time,
I cast my eye upon a new book, which gave
me more pleasing entertainment, being a sixth
part of Miscellany Poems published by JACOB
TONSON*, which, I find by my brother’s notes
upon it, no way inferior to the other volumes.
There is, it seems, in this, a collection of the

* Usually called “Dryden’s Collection.” See N^o 12, *note*.

best pastorals that have hitherto appeared in England; but among them none superior to that dialogue between Sylvia and Dorinda, written by one of my own sex *; where all our little weaknesses are laid open in a manner more just, and with truer raillery, than ever man yet hit upon.

Only this I now discern,

From the things thou'dst have me learn,

That womankind's peculiar joys

From past or present beauties rise.

But, to reassume my first design, there cannot be a greater instance of the command of females, than in the prevailing charms of the heroine in the play, which was acted this night, called, *ALL FOR LOVE*; or, *THE WORLD WELL LOST* †. The enamoured Anthony resigns glory and power to the force of the attractive Cleopatra, whose charms were the defence of her diadem against a people otherwise invincible. It is so natural for women to talk of themselves, that it is to be hoped, all my own sex at least will pardon me, that I could fall into no other discourse. If we have their favour, we give ourselves very little anxiety for the rest of our readers. I believe I see a sentence of *Latin* in my brother's day-book of wit, which seems applicable on this occasion, and in contempt of the critics,

* By Mrs. ELIZABETH SINGER, celebrated by PRIOR in many parts of his poems, and afterwards Mrs. ROWE.

† By DRYDEN, first acted in the year 1678. LANGBAIN.

—— *Tristitiam & metus*
*Tradam protervis in mare Creticum **
Portare ventis. HOR. 1 Od. xxvi. 2.

No boding fears shall break my rest,
 Nor anxious cares invade my breast;
 Puff them, ye wonton gales, away,
 And plunge them in the Cretan sea,

R. WYNNE.

But I am interrupted by a packet from Mr. Kidney †, from St. James's coffee-house, which I am obliged to insert in the very style and words which Mr. Kidney uses in his letter.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 2.

We are advised by letters from Bern, dated the first instant, N. S. that the Duke of Berwick arrived at Lyons the twenty-fifth of the last month, and continued his journey the next day to visit the passes of the mountains, and other posts in Dauphiné and Provence. These letters also informed us, that the miseries of the people in France are heightened to that degree, that unless a peace be speedily concluded, half of that kingdom would perish for want of bread. On the twenty-fourth, the Marshal de

* The humour of Mrs. JENNY DISTAFF's Latin quotation stands in need of some illustration. It rises out of the similarity between the words *Creticum* and *Criticum*, which are sufficiently alike, to mislead a lady unskilled in the Latin language, into this misapplication of the passage.

† A waiter in St. James's Coffee-house. TAT. N^o 1. and N^o 26.

Theſſe

Thesse passed through Lyons, in his way to Versailles; and two battalions, which were marching from Alsace to reinforce the army of the Duke of Berwick, passed also through that place. Those troops were to be followed by six battalions more.

Letters from Naples of the sixteenth of April say, that the Marquis de Prie's son was arrived there, with instructions from his father, to signify to the Vice-roy the necessity his Imperial Majesty was under, of desiring an aid from that kingdom, for carrying on the extraordinary expences of the war. On the fourteenth of the same month, they made a review of the Spanish troops in that garrison, and afterwards of the marines; one part of whom will embark with those designed for Barcelona, and the rest are to be sent on board the galleys appointed to convey provisions to that place.

We hear from Rome, by letters dated the twentieth of April, that the Count de Mellos, envoy from the King of Portugal, had made his public entry into that city with much state and magnificence. The Pope has lately held two other consistories, wherein he made a promotion of two cardinals; but the acknowledgement of King Charles is still deferred.

Letters from other parts of Italy advise us, that the Doge of Venice continues dangerously ill: that the Prince de Carignan, having relapsed into a violent fever, died the twenty-third of April, in his eightieth year.

Advices from Vienna of the twenty-seventh of April import, that the archbishop of Saltzburg is dead, who is succeeded by Count Harrach, formerly bishop of Vienna, and for these last three years coadjutor to the said archbishop; and that prince Maximilian of Litchtenstein is likewise departed this life at his country seat called Cromaw in Moravia. These advices add, that the emperor has named count Zinzendorf, count Goes, and monsieur Conbruck, for his plenipotentiaries in an ensuing treaty of peace; and they hear from Hungary, that the Imperialists have had several successful skirmishes with the malcontents.

Letters from Paris, dated May the sixth, say that the Marshal de Thesse arrived there on the twenty-ninth of the last month, and that the Chevalier de Beuil was sent thither by Don Pedro Ronquillo with advice, that the confederate squadron appeared before Alicant on the seventeenth, and, having for some time cannonaded the city, endeavoured to land some troops for the relief of the castle; but general Stanhope, finding the passes well guarded, and the enterprize dangerous, demanded to capitulate for the castle; which being granted him, the garrison, consisting of 600 regular troops, marched out with their arms and baggage the day following; and being received on board, they immediately set sail for Barcelona. These letters add, that the march of the French and Swiss regiments is further deferred for a few

few days; and that the Duke of Noailles was just ready to set out for Roussillon, as well as the Count de Bezons for Catalonia.

The same advices say, bread was sold at Paris for sixpence a pound; and that there was not half enough, even at that rate, to supply the necessities of the people, which reduced them to the utmost despair; that 300 men had taken up arms, and, having plundered the market of the suburb of St. Germain, pressed down by their multitude the king's guards who opposed them. Two of those mutineers were afterwards seized and condemned to death; but four others went to the magistrate who pronounced that sentence, and told him, he must expect to answer with his own life for those of their comrades. All order and sense of government being thus lost among the enraged people; to keep up a show of authority, the captain of the guards, who saw all their insolence, pretended, that he had represented to the king their deplorable condition, and had obtained their pardon. It is further reported, that the Dauphin and Duchess of Burgundy, as they went to the opera, were surrounded by crowds of people, who upbraided them with their neglect of the general calamity, in going to diversions, when the whole people were ready to perish for want of bread. Edicts are daily published to suppress these riots; and papers, with menaces against the government, as publicly thrown about. Among others,

these words were dropped in a court of justice, "France wants a RAVILLIAC or a JESUIT to deliver her." Besides this universal distress, there is a contagious sickness, which, it is feared, will end in a pestilence. Letters from Bourdeaux bring accounts no less lamentable: the peasants are driven by hunger from their abodes into that city, and make lamentations in the streets without redress.

We are advised by letters from the Hague, dated the tenth instant, N. S. that on the sixth the Marquis de Torcy arrived there from Paris; but the passport, by which he came, having been sent blank by Monsieur Rouille, he was there two days before his quality was known. That minister offered to communicate to Monsieur Heinsius the proposals which he had to make; but the pensionary refused to see them, and said, he would signify it to the States, who deputed some of their own body to acquaint him, that they would enter into no negociation until the arrival of his grace the Duke of Marlborough, and the other ministers of the alliance. Prince Eugene was expected there the twelfth instant from Brussels. It is said, that besides Monsieur de Torcy, and Monsieur Pajot, director-general of the posts, there are two or three persons at the Hague whose names are not known; but it is supposed, that the Duke d'Alba, ambassador from the Duke of Anjou, was one of them. The States have sent letters to all the cities of the provinces, desiring

desiring them to send their deputies to receive the propositions of peace made by the court of France.

*** In the absence of Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Mrs. DISTAFF has received Mr. NATHANIEL BROOMSTICK's letter.

N. B. Under the signature of NATHANIEL BROOMSTICK, the subsequent paper, or hints for it, might have been communicated to STEELE by SWIFT, by ANTHONY HENLEY, Esq. or by Mr. JABEZ HUGHES. See TAT. N^o 11, and Notes.

N^o 11. Thursday, May 5, 1709.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
"Our motley paper seizes for it's them." P,

By ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

Will's Coffee-house, May 3.

A Kinsman has sent me a letter, wherein he informs me, he had lately resolved to write an heroic poem, but by business has been interrupted, and has only made one similitude, which he should be afflicted to have wholly lost; and begs of me to apply it to something, being very desirous to see it well placed in

the world. I am so willing to help the distressed, that I have taken it in : but, though his greater genius might very well distinguish his verses from mine, I have marked where his begin. His lines are a description of the sun in eclipse, which I know nothing more like than a brave man in sorrow, who bears it as he should, without imploring the pity of his friends, or being dejected with the contempt of his enemies : as in the case of Cato.

When all the globe to Cæsar's fortune bow'd,
Cato alone his empire disallow'd ;
With inborn strength alone oppos'd mankind,
With heav'n in view, to all below it blind :
Regardless of his friends applause, or moan,
Alone triumphant, since he falls alone *.

" Thus when the Ruler of the genial day
" Behind some dark'ning planet forms his way,
" Desponding mortals, with officious care,
" The concave drum and magic brass prepare ;
" Implore him to sustain th' important fight,
" And save depending worlds from endless night :
" Fondly they hope their labour may avail
" To ease his conflict, and assist his toil,
" Whilst he, in beams of native splendor bright,
" (Tho' dark his orb appear to human light)
" Shines to the gods with more diffusive light ;
" To distant stars with equal glory burns,
" Inflames their lamps, and feeds their golden urns,
" Sure to retain his known superior tract,
" And proves the more illustrious by defect."

* The verses are by Mr. JABEZ HUGHES, who seems therefore to have some claim to be considered as the author of this number, or at least of the first part of the paper.

This is a very lively image; but I must take the liberty to say, my kinsman drives the sun a little like *Phaëton* *: he has all the warmth of *Phœbus*, but will not stay for his direction of it. *Avail and toil, defect and tract*, will never do for rhymes. But, however, he has the true spirit in him; for which reason I was willing to entertain any thing he pleased to send me. The subject which he writes upon naturally raises great reflexions in the soul, and puts us in mind of the mixed condition which we mortals are to support; which, as it varies to good or bad, adorns or defaces our actions to the beholders: all which glory and shame must end in, what we so much repine at, death. But doctrines on this occasion, any other than that of living well, are the most insignificant and most empty of all the labours of men. None but a tragedian can die by rule, and wait till he discovers a plot, or says a fine thing upon his exit. In real life, this is a *chimæra*; and by noble spirits it will be done decently, without the ostentation of it. We see men of all conditions and characters go through it with equal resolution: and if we consider the speeches of the mighty philosophers, heroes, lawgivers, and great captains, they can produce no more in a discerning spirit, than rules to make a man a fop on his death-bed. Commend me to that natural greatness of soul, expressed by an inno-

* OVID. Metam. II. 1.

cent, and consequently resolute country-fellow, who said in the pains of the colick, "If I
"once get this breath out of my body, you
"shall hang me before you put it in again."
Honest NED! and so he died*.

But it is to be supposed, that from this place you may expect an account of such a thing as a new play is not to be omitted†. That acted this night is the newest that ever was writ. The Author is my ingenious friend Mr. THOMAS DURFEY. This drama is called, "THE MODERN PROPHETS‡," and is a most unanswerable satire against the late spirit of enthusiasm. The writer had by long experience observed that, in company, very grave discourses had been followed by bawdry; and therefore has turned the humour that way with great

* This NED was a farmer of ANTHONY HENLEY, Esq. who mentions this saying of his in a letter to SWIFT. SWIFT's Works, vol. XVIII. p. 15. As SWIFT was in London at this time, perhaps he might be the author of this paper, or at least give hints for it. It is more probable that ANTHONY HENLEY, Esq. communicated to his friend STEELE, this anecdote of honest NED, and the paper itself. The writer of this was informed on good authority that ANTHONY HENLEY, Esq. was the author of some papers in these volumes, which the respectable person who gave him this intelligence could not particularly point out.

† The following account of Mr. T. DURFEY, and his work, is very satirical. See *Supplement* to SWIFT, vol. III. p. 12.

‡ This piece has no kind of merit, but that of exposing with some little humour a set of absurd enthusiasts, who made their appearance about this time under the title of "*French Prophets*." TATLER, Nos 1, 29, and *Note*; and GUARDIAN, Nos 29, and 67.—"I remember that about the end of "Queen ANNE's reign, there was a great number of fanatics, "who

great success, and taken from his audience all manner of superstition, by the agitations of pretty Mrs. BIGNELL, whom he has, with great subtilty, made a lay-sister, as well as a prophetess; by which means she carries on the affairs of both worlds with great success. My friend designs to go on with another work against winter, which he intends to call, "The Modern Poets," a people no less mistaken in their opinions of being inspired, than the other. In order to this, he has by him seven songs, besides many ambiguities, which cannot be mistaken for any thing but what he means them. Mr. DURFEE generally writes state-plays, and is wonderfully useful to the world in such representations. This method is the same that was used by the old Athenians, to laugh out of countenance, or promote, opinions among the people. My friend has therefore, against this play is acted for his own benefit, made two dances, which may be also of

" who said they had, and very possibly thought they had, the
 " gift of prophecy. They used to assemble in Moorfields, to
 " exert this gift, and were attended by crowds of idle and curi-
 " ous spectators. The then ministry, who loved a little perfe-
 " cution well enough, was however so wise as not to disturb
 " their madness, and only ordered one POWEL, the master of a
 " famous puppet-show, to make PUNCH turn PROPHET,
 " which he did so well, that it soon put an end to the *prophe-
 " and their prophecies.* The obscure Dr. SACHEYBRELL'S
 " fortune was made by a parliamentary prosecution, much about
 " the same time the *French Prophets* were totally extinguished
 " by a PUPPET SHOW." *Misc. Works of Lord CHESTERFIELD,*
by Dr. Maty, 4to. vol. II. p. 523 and 555. See also EXAMINER,
 N^o 48. and Supplement to SWIFT, vol. II. p. 329, vol. III. p. 9.

an universal benefit. In the first, he has represented absolute power in the person of a tall man with a hat and feather, who gives his first minister, that stands just before him, an huge kick; the minister gives the kick to the next before; and so to the end of the stage. In this moral and practical jest, you are made to understand, that there is, in an absolute government, no gratification, but giving the kick you receive from one above you, to one below you. This is performed to a grave and melancholy air; but on a sudden the tune moves quicker, and the whole company fall into a circle, and take hands; and then, at a certain sharp note, they move round, and kick as kick can. This latter performance he makes to be the representation of a free state; where, if you all mind your steps, you may go round and round very jollily, with a motion pleasant to yourselves and those you dance with: nay, if you put yourselves out, at the worst you only kick and are kicked, like friends and equals.

From my own Apartment, May 4.

Of all the vanities under the sun, I confess that of being proud of one's birth is the greatest. At the same time, since in this unreasonable age, by the force of prevailing custom, things in which men have no hand are imputed to them; and that I am used by some people, as if ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, though I write myself
Esquire,

Esquire, was nobody : to set the world right in that particular, I shall give you my genealogy, as a kinsman of ours has sent it me from the *Heralds-office*. It is certain, and observed by the wisest writers, that there are women who are not nicely chaste, and men not severely honest, in all families ; therefore let those who may be apt to raise aspersions upon ours, please to give us as impartial an account of their own, and we shall be satisfied. The business of heralds is a matter of so great nicety, that, to avoid mistakes, I shall give you my cousin's letter *verbatim*, without altering a syllable *.

“DEAR COUSIN,

“SINCE you have been pleased to make
 “yourself so famous of late, by your ingenious writings, and some time ago by
 “your learned predictions : since PARTRIDGE
 “of immortal memory is dead and gone †, who,

* Mr. TWISDEN was the author of this letter, as appears from STEELE's *Preface* to TATLER, vol. IV. See also TAT. N^o 14, *ad finem*.

† PARTRIDGE was the rise of the “first BICKERSTAFF.” EXAMINER, vol. V. N^o 30. This is an ill-natured allusion to a passage in STEELE's *Dedication* of TATLER, vol. I. and an unfair inference from it.

“PARTRIDGE, after coming to life a *second* time, found his journey to no purpose, and therefore took up a very wise resolution once for all, to die in good earnest.” EXAMINER, vol. III. N^o 17.

“poetical

“ poetical as he was, could not understand his
 “ own poetry ; and philomatical as he was,
 “ could not read his own destiny : since the
 “ pope, the king of France, and great part of his
 “ court, are either literally or metaphorically
 “ defunct : since, I say, these things (not
 “ foretold by any one but yourself) have come
 “ to pass after so surprising a manner ; it is
 “ with no small concern I see the original of
 “ the STAFFIAN race so little known in the
 “ world as it is at this time ; for which reason,
 “ as you have employed your studies in astro-
 “ nomy, and the occult sciences, so I, my
 “ mother being a Welch woman, dedicated
 “ mine to genealogy, particularly that of our
 “ own family, which, for its antiquity and
 “ number, may challenge any in GREAT BRI-
 “ TAIN. The STAFFS are originally of *Staf-*
 “ *fordshire*, which took its name from them :
 “ the first that I find of the STAFFS was one
 “ JACOBSTAFF, a famous and renowned astro-
 “ nomer, who by DOROTHY his wife had issue
 “ seven sons, viz. BICKERSTAFF, LONGSTAFF,
 “ WAGSTAFF, QUARTERSTAFF, WHITESTAFF,
 “ FALSTAFF, and TIPSTAFF. He also had a
 “ younger brother, who was twice married, and
 “ had five sons, viz. DISTAFF, PIKESTAFF,
 “ MOPSTAFF, BROOMSTAFF, and RAGGEDSTAFF.
 “ As for the branch from whence you spring,
 “ I shall say very little of it, only that it is the
 “ chief of the STAFFS, and called BICKERSTAFF,
 “ *quasi*

“ *quasi* BIGGERSTAFF; as much as to say, the
 “ GREAT STAFF, or STAFF OF STAFFS; and
 “ that it has applied itself to Astronomy with
 “ great success, after the example of our afore-
 “ said forefather. The descendants from LONG-
 “ STAFF, the second son, were a rakish disor-
 “ derly sort of people, and rambled from one
 “ place to another, until, in the time of Harry
 “ the second, they settled in Kent, and were
 “ called LONG-TAILS, from the LONG TAILS
 “ which were sent them as a punishment for
 “ the murder of Thomas a-Becket, as the le-
 “ gends say. They have always been sought
 “ after by the ladies; but whether it be to shew
 “ their aversion to popery, or their love to mi-
 “ racles, I cannot say. The WAGSTAFFS are a
 “ merry thoughtless sort of people, who have
 “ always been opinionated of their own wit;
 “ they have turned themselves mostly to poetry.
 “ This is the most numerous branch of our
 “ family, and the poorest. The QUARTER-
 “ STAFFS are most of them prize-fighters or
 “ deer-stealers: there have been so many of
 “ them hanged lately, that there are very few
 “ of that branch of our family left. The
 “ WHITESTAFFS * are all courtiers, and have
 “ had very considerable places. There have been

* An allusion to the staff that is carried, as an ensign of his
 office, by the first Lord of the Treasury, who is afterward, hu-
 mourously compared by STEELE to “ an emmet distinguished
 “ from his fellows by a white straw.”

“ some

“ some of them of that strength and dexterity,
 “ that five hundred * of the able stmen in the
 “ kingdom have often tugged in vain to pull
 “ a staff out of their hands. The FALSTAFFS
 “ are strangely given to whoring and drinking:
 “ there are abundance of them in and about
 “ London. One thing is very remarkable
 “ of this branch, and that is, there are just as
 “ many women as men in it. There was a
 “ wicked stick of wood of this name in Harry
 “ the fourth’s time, one Sir JOHN FALSTAFF.
 “ As for TIPSTAFF, the youngest son, he was
 “ an honest fellow; but his sons, and his sons’
 “ sons, have all of them been the veriest
 “ rogues living: it is this unlucky branch that
 “ has stocked the nation with that swarm of
 “ lawyers, attorneys, serjeants, and bailiffs,
 “ with which the nation is over-run. TIP-
 “ STAFF, being a seventh son, used to cure the
 “ king’s-evil; but his rascally descendants are
 “ so far from having that healing quality, that,
 “ by a touch upon the shoulder, they give a
 “ man such an ill habit of body, that he can
 “ never come abroad afterwards. This is all I
 “ know of the line of JACOBSTAFF: his younger
 “ brother ISAACSTAFF, as I told you before,
 “ had five sons, and was married twice; his
 “ first wife was a STAFF (for they did not
 “ stand upon false heraldry in those days) by
 “ whom he had one son, who, in process of

* The House of Commons,

“ time,

"time, being a schoolmaster and well read in
 "the Greek, called himself DISTAFF, or
 "TWICESTAFF. He was not very rich, so he
 "put his children out to trades; and the DIS-
 "TAFFS have ever since been employed in the
 "woollen and linen manufactures, except my-
 "self, who am a genealogist. PIKESTAFF,
 "the eldest son by the second *venter*, was a
 "man of business, a downright plodding fel-
 "low, and withal so plain, that he became a
 "proverb. Most of this family are at present
 "in the army. RAGGEDSTAFF was an un-
 "lucky boy, and used to tear his cloaths in
 "getting birds nests, and was always playing
 "with a tame bear his father kept. MOPSTAFF
 "fell in love with one of his father's maids,
 "and used to help her to clean the house.
 "BROOMSTAFF was a chimney-sweeper. The
 "MOPSTAFFS and BROOMSTAFFS are naturally
 "as civil people as ever went out of doors;
 "but alas! if they once get into ill hands,
 "they knock down all before them. PIL-
 "GRIMSTAFF ran away from his friends, and
 "went strolling about the country: and PIPE-
 "STAFF was a wine-cooper. These two were
 "the unlawful issue of LONGSTAFF.

"N. B. The CANES, the CLUBS, the
 "CUDGELS, the WANDS, the DEVIL UPON TWO
 "STICKS*, and one BREAD, that goes by the

* An allusion to the "Diable Boiteux" of LE SAGE.

"name of STAFF OF LIFE, are none of our relations. I am,

"DEAR COUSIN,

From the Herald's
office, May 1, 1709.

"Your humble servant,

"D. DISTAFF."

St. James's Coffee-house, May 4.

As political news is not the principal subject on which we treat, we are so happy as to have no occasion for that art of cookery which our brother newsmongers so much excel in; as appears by their excellent and inimitable manner of dressing up a second time for your taste the same dish which they gave you the day before, in case there come over no new pickles from Holland. Therefore, when we have nothing to say to you from courts and camps, we hope still to give you somewhat new and curious from ourselves: the women of our house, upon occasion, being capable of carrying on the business, according to the laudable custom of the wives in Holland; but, without farther preface, take what we have not mentioned in our former relations.

Letters from Hanover of the thirtieth of the last month say, that the Prince Royal of Prussia arriv'd there on the fifteenth, and left that court on the second of this month, in pursuit of his journey to Flanders, where he makes

the

the ensuing campaign. Those advices add, that the young Prince Nassau, hereditary governour of Friesland, celebrated on the twenty-sixth of the last month his marriage with the beauteous Princess of Hesse-Cassel, with a pomp and magnificence suitable to their age and quality.

Letters from Paris say, his most Christian Majesty retired to Marly on the first instant, N. S. and our last advices from Spain inform us, that the Prince of Asturias had made his public entry into Madrid in great splendor. The Duke of Anjou has given Don Joseph Hartado de Amaraga the government of Terra firma de Veragua, and the presidency of Panama in America. They add, that the forces commanded by the Marquis de Bay have been reinforced by six battalions of Spanish Walloon guards. Letters from Lisbon advise, that the army of the king of Portugal was at Elvas on the twenty-second of the last month, and would decamp on the twenty-fourth, in order to march upon the enemy who lay at Badajos.

Yesterday, at four in the morning, his grace the Duke of Marlborough set out for Margate, and embarked for Holland at eight this morning.

Yesterday also Sir George Thorold was declared Alderman of Cordwainers Ward, in the room of his brother Sir Charles Thorold, deceased.

Advertisement.

to *** Any Ladies who have any particular stories of their acquaintance, which they are willing privately to make public, may send them by the penny-post to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. inclosed to Mr. John Morphew, near Stationers Hall.

N^o 12. Saturday, May 7, 1709*.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines——

nostri est sarrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

May 5.

WHEN a man has engaged to keep a stage-coach, he is obliged, whether he has passengers or not, to set out: thus it fares with us weekly historians; but indeed, for my particular, I hope, I shall soon have little more to do in this work, than to publish what is sent me from such as have leisure and capacity for giving delight, and being pleased in an ele-

* Perhaps this paper was written by SWIFT, or at least, it may be one of those which he gave hints for. See SPECTATOR, N^o 504.

gant manner. The present grandeur of the British nation might make us expect, that we should rise in our public diversions, and manner of enjoying life, in proportion to our advancement in glory and power. Instead of that, survey this town, and you will find rakes and debauchees are your men of pleasure; thoughtless atheists and illiterate drunkards call themselves free-thinkers; and gamesters, banterers, BITERS*, swearers, and twenty new-born insects more, are, in their several species, the modern men of wit. Hence it is, that a man, who has been out of town but one half year, has lost the language, and must have some friend to stand by him, and keep him in countenance for talking common sense. To-day I saw a short interlude at White's of this nature, which I took notes of, and put together as well as I could in a public place. The persons of the drama are PIP, the last gentleman that has been made so at cards; TRIMMER, a person half undone at

* The species of folly here treated of, which ROWE made the subject of a farce called "The BITER," will receive some illustration from the following passage in SWIFT's Letters. "I'll teach you a way to out-wit Mrs. Johnson; it is a new-fashioned way of being witty, and they call it *a bite*. You must ask a bantering question, or tell some damned lie in a serious manner, then she will answer, or speak as if you were in earnest, and then cry you, 'Madam, there's *A Bite*.' I would not have you undervalue this, for it is the constant amusement in court, and every where else among the great people; and I let you know it, in order to have it obtain among you, and to teach you a new refinement." SWIFT's Works, vol. XIX. p. 4.

VOL. I.

K

them,

them, and who is now between a cheat and a gentleman; ACORN, an honest Englishman of good plain sense and meaning; and Mr. FRIENDLY, a reasonable man of the town.

White's Chocolate-house, May 5.

Enter PIP, TRIMMER, and ACORN.

Ac. What is the matter, gentlemen? what! take no notice of an old friend?

Pip. Pox on it! do not talk to me, I am VOWELED by the count, and cursedly out of humour.

Ac. *Voweled!* pry'thee, Trimmer, what does he mean by that?

Trim. Have a care, Harry, speak softly; do not show your ignorance:—if you do, they will BITE you where ever they meet you, they are such cursed curs—the present wits.

Ac. *Bite me!* what do you mean?

Pip. Why! do not you know what *biting* is? nay, you are in the right on it. However, one would learn it only to defend one's self against men of wit, as one would know the tricks of play, to be secure against the cheats. But do not you hear, Acorn, that report, that some potentates of the alliance have taken care of themselves exclusively of us?

Ac. How! heaven forbid! after all our glorious victories; all the expence of blood and treasure!

Pip. BITE!

Ac. Bited how?

Trim. Nay, he has *bit* you fairly enough; that is certain.

Ac. Pox! I do not feel it——How? where?

[*Exeunt Pip and Trimmer laughing.*]

Ac. Ho! Mr. Friendly, your most humble servant; you heard what passed between those fine gentlemen and me. *PIP* complained to me, that he had been *VOWELED*; and they tell me I am *BIT*.

Friend. You are to understand, Sir, that simplicity of behaviour, which is the perfection of good breeding and good sense, is utterly lost in the world; and in the room of it there are started a thousand little inventions, which men, barren of better things, take up in the place of it. Thus for every character in conversation that used to please, there is an impostor put upon you. Him whom we allowed, formerly, for a certain pleasant subtilty, and natural way of giving you an unexpected hit, called a *Droll*, is now mimicked by a *Biter*, who is a dull fellow, that tells you a lie with a grave face, and laughs at you for knowing him no better than to believe him. Instead of that sort of companion who could rally you, and keep his countenance, until he made you fall into some little inconsistency of behaviour, at which you yourself could laugh with him, you have the sneerer, who will keep you company from morning to night, to gather your follies

of the day (which perhaps you commit out of confidence in him) and expose you in the evening to all the scorners in town. For your man of sense and free spirit, whose set of thoughts were built upon learning, reason, and experience, you have now an impudent creature made up of vice only, who supports his ignorance by his courage, and want of learning by contempt of it.

Ac. Dear Sir, hold : what you have told me already of this change in conversation is too miserable to be heard with any delight ; but methinks, as these new creatures appear in the world, it might give an excellent field to writers for the stage, to divert us with the representation of them there.

Friend. No, no ; as you say, there might be some hopes of redress of these grievances, if there were proper care taken of the theatre ; but the history of that is yet more lamentable, than that of the decay of conversation I gave you.

Ac. Pray, Sir, a little : I have not been in town these six years, until within this fortnight.

Friend. It is now some time since several revolutions in the gay world had made the empire of the stage subject to very fatal convulsions, which were too dangerous to be cured by the skill of little King OBERON *, who then sat

* " Mr. OWEN, or MAC OWEN SWINEY, was born in Ireland, and formerly a Manager of Drury-lane Theatre, and

" after-

fat in the throne of it. The laziness of this prince threw him upon the choice of a person who was fit to spend his life in contentions, an able and profound attorney, to whom he mortgaged his whole empire. This DIVITO * is the most skilful of all politicians: he has a perfect art in being unintelligible in discourse, and uncomeatable in business. But he, having no understanding in this polite way, brought in upon us, to get in his money, ladder dancers, jugglers, and mountebanks, to strut in the place of SHAKSPEARE's heroes, and JONSON's humorists. When the seat of wit was thus mortgaged without equity of redemption, an architect † arose, who has built the Muse a new palace,

" afterwards of the Queen's Theatre in the Haymarket. After
" leaving that office, he resided in Italy several years, and, at
" his return, procured a place in the Custom-house, and was
" Keeper of the King's Mews. He died Oct. 2, 1754, and
" left his fortune to Mrs. WOFFINGTON. He was the author
" of several dramatic pieces." B. D. See TAT. N^o 4, note,
and CIBBER's "Memoirs," *passim*,

* CHRISTOPHER RICH, mentioned afterwards, TAT. 42.
44. and 69. See CIBBER's Memoirs, *passim*,

† Sir JOHN VANBRUGH, an excellent dramatic writer, and the builder of Blenheim-house. He was a descendant from an ancient family in Cheshire, discovered an early propensity to poetry and architecture, and soon became eminent in both. He set out in life as an ensign in the army; and possessed a ready wit and an agreeable elocution. In some of his winter quarters he became acquainted with Sir THOMAS SKIPWITH; who being a sharer in a theatrical patent, though little concerned in the conduct of it, young VANBRUGH shewed him the outlines of two plays: and Sir THOMAS encouraged him to finish "The Relapse," which being acted in 1697, succeeded beyond their warmest expectations, placed VANBRUGH in a high degree of reputation,

palace, but secured her no retinue; so that, instead of action there, we have been put off by song and dance. This latter help of sound has also begun to fail for want of voices; therefore the palace has since been put into the hands of a surgeon, who cuts any foreign fel-

low

and stimulated him to complete his "Provoked Wife;" which was successfully brought out at Lincoln's Inn Fields in 1698." In the same year he brought out his comedy of "Æsop," which was acted at Drury-lane, and contains much general satire and useful morality. "The False Friend," his next comedy, came out in 1702. During the reign of Queen ANNE, he received the honour of knighthood, and enjoyed for some years the office of CLARENCIEUX king at arms. By King GEORGE I. he was appointed surveyor of the works at Greenwich-hospital in August 1716; and was likewise made controller-general of his Majesty's works, and surveyor of the gardens and waters. On a visit to France, his curiosity and natural taste exciting him to take a survey of the fortifications in that kingdom, he was taken notice of by an engineer, secured by authority, and carried to the Bastille, where his confinement was so much softened by humanity, that he amused himself by drawing rude draughts of some comedies. This circumstance raised such curiosity at Paris, that he was visited by several of the noblesse, and by their means procured his liberty before any solicitation for it came from England. Sir JOHN VANBRUGH had interest enough to raise a subscription of thirty persons of quality, at 100l. each, for building a stately theatre in the Hay-market; on the first stone that was laid of this theatre was inscribed the words LITTLE WHIG, as a compliment to a celebrated beauty, the toast and pride of that party. The house being finished in 1706, it was put by BETTERTON and his associates under the management of VANBRUGH and CONGREVE, in hopes of retrieving their desperate fortunes; but their expectations were too sanguine. The new theatre was opened with a translated opera, set to Italian music, called "The Triumph of Love," which met with a cold reception. "The Confe-deracy" was almost immediately after produced by Sir JOHN, and

low into an eunuch *, and passes him upon us for a singer of Italy.

Ac. I will go out of town to-morrow.

Friend. Things are come to this pass; and yet the world will not understand, that the theatre has much the same effect on the manners of the age, as the bank on the credit of

and acted with more success than so licentious a performance deserved, though less than it was entitled to if considered merely with respect to its dramatic merit. The prospects of the theatre being unpromising, CONGREVE gave up his share and interest wholly to VANBRUGH; who, being now become sole manager, was under a necessity of exerting himself. Accordingly, in the same season, he gave the publick three other imitations from the French; 1. "The Cuckold in Conceit;" 2. "Squire Treeloby;" and, 3. "The Mistake." The spaciousness of the dome in the new theatre, by preventing the actors from being distinctly heard, was an inconvenience not to be surmounted; and an union of the two companies was projected. Sir JOHN, tired of the business, disposed of his theatrical concerns to SWINNEY, who governed the stage till another great revolution occurred. Our author's last comedy, "The Journey to London," which was left imperfect, was finished to great advantage by Mr. Cibber; who takes notice in the prologue of Sir JOHN's virtuous intention in composing this piece, to make amends for scenes written in the fire of youth. He seemed sensible indeed of this, when in 1725 he altered an exceptionable scene in "The Provoked Wife," by putting into the mouth of a woman of quality what before had been spoken by a clergyman; a change which removed from him the imputation of profaneness. He died of a quinsy, at his house at Whitehall, March 26, 1736, and left behind him monuments of fame which can never perish but with taste and politeness. See more of him in NICHOLS's "Select Collection of Miscellaneous Poems," vol. IV. p. 340. N.

* JOHN-JAMES HEGDEGGER, Esq. styled here a surgeon, in allusion to the employment assigned to him; he had at that time the direction of the operas, as he had afterwards of the masquerades. See more of him TAT. N^o 18, and *note*.

the nation. Wit and spirit, humour and good sense, can never be revived, but under the government of those who are judges of such talents; who know, that whatever is put up in their stead, is but a short and trifling expedient, to support the appearance of them for a season. It is possible, a peace will give leisure to put these matters under new regulations, but, at present, all the assistance we can see towards our recovery is as far from giving us help, as a poultice is from performing what can be done only by the grand elixir.

Will's Coffee-house, May 6.

According to our late design in the applauded verses on the morning*, which you lately had from hence, we proceed to improve that just intention, and present you with other labours, made proper to the place in which they were written†. The following poem comes from Copenhagen, and is as fine a winter-piece as we have ever had from any of the schools of the most learned painters. Such images as these give us a new pleasure in our sight, and fix upon our minds traces of reflection, which accompany us whenever the like objects occur.

* By SWIFT. See TAT. N^o 9.

† "PHILIPS writeth verses in a sledge upon the frozen sea, and transmits them hither to thrive in our warm climate under the shelter of my Lord Dorset." SWIFT's Works, vol. XII. p. 108. *Supplement* to SWIFT, vol. III. p. 179.

In

In short, excellent poetry and description dwell upon us so agreeably, that all the readers of them are made to think, if not write, like men of wit. But it would be injury to detain you longer from this excellent performance*, which is addressed to the Earl of Dorset by Mr. PHILIPS, the author of several choice poems in Mr. TONSON's new Miscellany †.

Copenhagen, March 9, 1709.

From frozen climes, and endless tracts of snow,
From streams that northern winds forbid to flow,
What present shall the Muse to DORSET bring,
Or how, so near the Pole, attempt to sing?
The hoary winter here conceals from sight
All pleasing objects that to verse invite.
The hills and dales, and the delightful woods,
The flow'ry plains, and silver-streaming floods,
By snow disguis'd, in bright confusion lie,
And with one dazzling waste fatigue the eye.

No gentle breathing breeze prepares the spring,
No birds within the desert region sing,
The ships unmov'd the boisterous winds defy,
While rattling chariots o'er the ocean fly.

* POPE always excepted this poem from the general censure he passed upon the author's writings; it is even very particularly recommended in his Works, vol. VII. p. 2. WARS. ed. small 8vo. 1751.

† The sixth and last volume of "DRYDEN's Miscellanies," mentioned before, TAT. N^o 10. A principal part of that collection has since been interwoven among the productions of the respective authors in Dr. JOHNSON's admirable collection of the "Works of the English Poets." Whatever else in "DRYDEN's Miscellany" was worth preserving, has been transplanted by Mr. NICHOLS into his "Select Collection of Miscellany Poems, in eight volumes, small 8vo."

The vast Leviathan wants room to play,
And spout his waters in the face of day,
The starving wolves along the main sea prow,
And to the moon in icy valleys howl.
For many a shining league the level main
Here spreads itself into a glassy plain :
There solid billows of enormous size,
Alps of green ice, in wild disorder rise.

And yet but lately have I seen, ev'n here,
The winter in a lovely dress appear.
Ere yet the clouds let fall the treasur'd snow,
Or winds began thro' hazy skies to blow,
At evening a keen eastern breeze arose ;
And the descending rain unsally'd froze.
Soon as the silent shades of night withdrew,
The ruddy morn disclos'd at once to view
The face of nature in a rich disguise,
And brighten'd ev'ry object to my eyes :
For every shrub, and every blade of grass,
And every pointed thorn, seem'd wrought in glass,
In pearls and rubies rich the hawthorns show,
While thro' the ice the crimson berries glow.
The thick-sprung reeds the watery marshes yield
Seem polish'd lances in a hostile field.
The stag in limpid currents, with surprize,
Sees crystal branches on his forehead rise.
The spreading oak, the beech, and towering pine,
Glaz'd over, in the freezing æther shine.
The frightened birds the rattling branches shun,
That wave and glitter in the distant sun.

When, if a sudden gust of wind arise,
The brittle forest into atoms flies :
The crackling wood beneath the tempest bends,
And in a spangled shower the prospect ends ;

Or,

Or, if a southern gale the region warm,
 And by degrees unbind the wintery charm,
 The traveller a miry country sees,
 And journeys sad beneath the dropping trees.

Like some deluded peasant MERLIN leads
 Thro' fragrant bowers, and thro' delicious meads;
 While here enchanted gardens to him rise,
 And airy fabrics there attract his eyes,
 His wandering feet the magic paths pursue;
 And while he thinks the fair illusion true,
 The trackless scenes disperse in fluid air,
 And, woods and wilds, and thorny ways appear:
 A tedious road the weary wretch returns,
 And as he goes, the transient vision mourns.

From my own Apartment, May 6.

There has a mail this day arrived from Holland; but the matter of the advices importing rather what gives us great expectations, than any positive assurances, I shall, for this time, decline giving you what I know; and apply the following verses of Mr. DRYDEN, in the second part of "Almanzor," to the present circumstances of things, without discovering what my knowledge in astronomy suggests to me:

When Empire in its childhood first appears,
 A watchful fate o'ersees its tender years;
 Till, grown more strong, it thrusts and stretches out,
 And elbows all the kingdoms round about.
 The place thus made for its first breathing free,
 It moves again for ease and luxury:
 Till swelling by degrees it has possess'd
 The greater space, and now crowds up the rest.

When

When from behind there starts some petty state*,
 And pushes on its now unwieldy fate.
 Then down the precipice of time it goes,
 And sinks in minutes, which in ages rose.

N^o 13. Tuesday, May 8, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
 “Our motley paper seizes for its theme.”

P.

From my own Apartment, May 8.

MUCH hurry and business has to-day perplexed me into a mood too thoughtful for going into company; for which reason, instead of the tavern, I went into Lincoln’s Inn walks; and, having taken a round or two, I sat down, according to the allowed familiarity of these places, on a bench; at the other end of which sat a venerable gentleman, who speaking with a very affable air, “Mr. BICKERSTAFF,” said he, “I take it for a very great piece of good fortune that you have found me out.” Sir,” said I, “I had never, that I know of, the ho-

* Query, “What petty state is that? and when will it start up?”

Annot. on the TATL. part I. p. 40.

Answer. AMERICA, in 1783.

“nour

"nour of seeing you before." "That," re-
 plied he, "is what I have often lamented;
 "but, I assure you, I have for many years
 "done you good offices, without being ob-
 "served by you; or else, when you had any
 "little glimpse of my being concerned in an
 "affair, you have fled from me, and shunned
 "me like an enemy; but however, the part I
 "am to act in the world is such, that I am to
 "go on in doing good, though I meet with
 "never so many repulses, even from those I
 "oblige." This, thought I, shews a great
 good-nature, but little judgement in the per-
 sons upon whom he confers his favours. He
 immediately took notice to me, that he ob-
 served by my countenance I thought him indis-
 creet in his beneficence, and proceeded to tell
 me his quality in the following manner: "I
 "know thee, ISAAC*, to be so well versed in the
 "occult sciences, that I need not much pre-
 "face, or make long preparations to gain
 "your faith that there are airy beings, who
 "are employed in the care and attendance of
 "men, as nurses are to infants, until they
 "come to an age in which they can act of
 "selves. These beings are usually called amongst
 "men, guardian angels; and, Mr. BICKER-
 "STAFF, I am to acquaint you, that I am to
 "be yours for some time to come; it being
 "our orders to vary our stations, and some-

* See TAT. N^o 7. note; and N^o 14.

“times to have one patient under our protec-
“tion, and sometimes another, with a power
“of assuming what shape we please, to en-
“snare our wards into their own good. I have
“of late been upon such hard duty, and know
“you have so much work for me, that I think
“fit to appear to you face to face, to desire
“you will give me as little occasion for vigi-
“lance as you can.” “Sir,” said I, “it will
“be a great instruction to me in my behaviour, if
“you please to give me some account of your
“late employments, and what hardships or
“satisfactions you have had in them, that I
“may govern myself accordingly.” He an-
swered, “To give you an example of the
“drudgery we go through, I will entertain you
“only with my three last stations: I was on the
“first of April last put to mortify a great beauty,
“with whom I was a week; from her I went to
“a common swearer, and have been last with a
“gamester. When I first came to my lady, I
“found my great work was to guard well her
“eyes and ears; but her flatterers were so nu-
“merous, and the house, after the modern way,
“so full of looking-glasses, that I seldom had her
“safe but in her sleep. Whenever we went
“abroad, we were surrounded by an army of
“enemies: when a well-made man appeared, he
“was sure to have a side glance of observation:
“if a disagreeable fellow, he had a full face, out
“of mere inclination to conquests. But at the
“close

" close of the evening, on the sixth of the last
 " month, my ward was sitting on a couch, read-
 " ing Ovid's Epistles; and as she came to this
 " line of Helen to Paris,

" She half consents who silently denies *;

" entered PHILANDER†, who is the most skilful of
 " all men in an address to women. He is arrived
 " at the perfection of that art which gains them,
 " which is, 'to talk like a very miserable man,
 " but look like a very happy one.' I saw DIO-
 " TINNA blush at his entrance, which gave me the
 " alarm; but he immediately said something so
 " agreeably on her being at study, and the no-
 " velty of finding a lady employed in so grave a
 " manner, that he on a sudden became very fa-
 " miliarly a man of no consequence; and in an in-
 " stant laid all her suspicions of his skill asleep, as
 " he had almost done mine, until I observed
 " him very dangerously turn his discourse upon
 " the elegance of her dress, and her judgement in
 " the choice of that very pretty mourning. Hav-
 " ing had women before under my care, I trem-
 " bled at the apprehension of a man of sense who
 " could talk upon trifles, and resolved to stick to
 " my post with all the circumspection imaginable.
 " In short, I prepossessed her against all he could
 " say to the advantage of her dress and person;

* This line occurs in a joint translation of "Helen's Epistle to Paris," by the Earl of MULGRAVE and DRYDEN, in the edition of "OVID's Epistles, 1709."

† See TATLER, N^o 49, note on PHILANDER.

" but

“ but he turned again the discourse, where I found
 “ I had no power over her, on the abusing her
 “ friends and acquaintance. He allowed indeed
 “ that Flora had a little beauty, and a great deal
 “ of wit; but then she was so ungainly in her be-
 “ haviour, and such a laughing hoyden!---Pasto-
 “ rella * had with him the allowance of being
 “ blameless: but what was that towards being
 “ praise-worthy? To be only innocent, is not to
 “ be virtuous †! He afterwards spoke so much
 “ against Mrs. Dipple’s forehead, Mrs. Prim’s
 “ mouth, Mrs. Dentifrice’s teeth, and Mrs. Fid-
 “ get’s ‡ cheeks, that she grew downright in love
 “ with him: for it is always to be understood,
 “ that a lady takes all you detract from the rest of
 “ her sex to be a gift to her. In a word, things

* TAT. N^o 9.

† See TAT. N^o 10. *note*.

‡ In the Original Letters to the TAT. and SPEC. printed by CHALES LILLY, there is a “ Table of the titles and distinctions of women,” from which what follows is extracted.

“ Let all country-gentlewomen, without regard to more or less fortune, content themselves with being addressed by the style of *Mrs.*

“ Let *Madam* govern independently in the city, &c.

“ Let no woman assume the title of *Lady*, without adding her name, to prove her right to it. Titles flowing from real honour support themselves. Let no woman after the known age of 21, presume to admit of her being called *Miss*, unless she can fairly prove she is not out of her sampler. Let every common maid-servant be plain *Jane*, *Doll* or *Sue*, and let the better-born and higher-placed be distinguished by *Mrs. Patience*, *Mrs. Prue*, or *Mrs. Abigail*.” Original Lett. to TAT. and SPEC. vol. I. N^o 86. p. 223. 8vo. 1725. *Ibidem*, vol. II. N^o 62. p. 156.

went

“went so far, that I was dismissed, and she will
“remember that evening nine months, from the
“sixth of April, by a very remarkable token.
“The next, as I said, I went to, was a common
“SWEARER: never was a creature so puzzled as
“myself, when I came first to view his brain:
“half of it was worn out, and filled up with mere
“expletives, that had nothing to do with any
“other parts of the texture; therefore, when he
“called for his cloaths in a morning, he would
“cry, ‘John!’—John does not answer. ‘What
“a plague! nobody there? What the devil, and
“rot me, John, for a lazy dog as you are?’ I
“knew no way to cure him, but by writing
“down all he said one morning as he was dres-
“sing, and laying it before him on the toilet
“when he came to pick his teeth. The last re-
“cital I gave him of what he said for half an
“hour before was, ‘What, a pox rot me!
“where is the wash-ball? call the chairmen:
“damn them, I warrant they are at the alehouse
“already! zounds, and confound them!’ When
“he came to the glass, he takes up my note—
“‘Ha! this fellow is worse than I: what, does
“he swear with pen and ink!’ But, reading on,
“he found them to be his own words. The
“stratagem had so good an effect upon him,
“that he grew immediately a new man,
“and is learning to speak without an oath,
“which makes him extremely short in his
“phrases: for, as I observed before, a common
Vol. I. L “swearer

“swearer has a brain without any idea on the
“swearing side; therefore my ward has yet
“mighty little to say, and is forced to substitute
“some other vehicle of nonsense, to supply the
“defect of his usual expletives. When I left
“him, he made use of ‘Odsbodikins! Oh me!
“and Never stir alive!’ and so forth; which
“gave me hopes of his recovery. So I went to
“the next I told you of, the gamester. When
“we first take our place about a man, the re-
“ceptacles of the *pericranium* are immediately
“searched. In his, I found no one ordinary trace
“of thinking; but strong passion, violent de-
“sires, and a continued series of different
“changes, had torn it to pieces. There appeared
“no middle condition; the triumph of a prince,
“or the misery of a beggar, were his alternate
“states. I was with him no longer than one day,
“which was yesterday. In the morning at twelve
“we were worth four thousand pounds; at
“three, we were arrived at six thousand; half an
“hour after, we were reduced to one thousand;
“at four of the clock, we were down to two
“hundred; at five, to fifty; at six, to five; at
“seven, to one guinea; the next bet, to nothing.
“This morning he borrowed half a crown of
“the maid who cleans his shoes; and is now
“gaming in Lincoln’s-Inn Fields among the
“boys for farthings and oranges, until he has
“made up three pieces, and then he returns to
“White’s into the best company in town.”

Thus

Thus ended our first discourse; and, it is hoped, you will forgive me that I have picked so little out of my companion at our first interview. In the next, it is possible, he may tell me more pleasing incidents; for though he is a familiar, he is not an evil spirit *.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 9.

We hear from the Hague of the fourteenth instant, N. S. that Monsieur de Torcy hath had frequent conferences with the Grand Pensioner, and the other ministers who were heretofore commissioned to treat with Monsieur Rouille. The preliminaries of a peace are almost settled, and the proceedings wait only for the arrival of the Duke of Marlborough; after whose approbation of the articles proposed, it is not doubted but the methods of the treaty will be publicly known. In the mean time the States have declared an abhorrence of taking any step in this great affair, but in concert with the court of Great Britain, and other princes of the alliance. The posture of affairs in France does necessarily oblige that nation to be very much in earnest in their offers; and Monsieur de Torcy hath professed to the grand Pensioner, that he will avoid all occasions of giving him the least jealousy, of his using any address in private conversation for accomplishing the ends of his embassy. It is

* TAT. N^o 15.

L 2

said,

said; that as soon as the preliminaries are adjusted, that minister is to return to the French court. The States of Holland have resolved to make it an instruction to all their men of war and privateers, to bring into their ports whatever neutral ships they shall meet with, laden with corn, and bound for France; and, to avoid all cause of complaint from the potentates to whom these ships shall belong, their full demand for their freight shall be paid them there. The French Protestants residing in that country have applied themselves to their respective magistrates, desiring that there may be an article in the treaty of peace, which may give liberty of conscience to the Protestants in France. Monsieur Bosnage, minister of the Walloon church at Rotterdam, has been at the Hague, and hath had some conferences with the deputies of the States on that subject. It is reported there, that all the French Refugees in those dominions are to be naturalized, that they may enjoy the same good effects of the treaty with the Hollanders themselves, in respect of France.

Letters from Paris say, the people conceive great hopes of a sudden peace, from Monsieur Torcy's being employed in the negotiation; he being a minister of too great weight in that court, to be sent on any employment in which his master would not act in a manner wherein he might justly promise himself success. The

French

French advices add, that there is an insurrection in Poictou, 3000 men having taken up arms, and beaten the troops which were appointed to disperse them: three of the mutineers, being taken, were immediately executed; and as many of the king's party were used after the same manner.

Our late act of naturalization hath had so great an effect in foreign parts, that some princes have prohibited the French Refugees in their dominions to sell or transfer their estates to any other of their subjects; and at the same time have granted them greater immunities than they hitherto enjoyed. It has been also thought necessary to restrain their own subjects from leaving their country on pain of death.

* * * Newly published, "The MONTHLY AMUSEMENT, N^o I. for April, 1709, containing *La Gitinilla*, the Little Gipsie, a novel, written by MIGUEL DE CERVANTES SAAVEDRA (Author of the History of Don QUIXOTE), and done from the Spanish by J. Ozell. Price 1s.

"LE MISANTROPE, the Man-hater, a Comedy, written by M. de MOLIERE, is in the press for N^o II. &c."

In a few days will be published, "Annals of the Universe; containing an account of the most memorable actions, &c. in the world, but especially in Europe, from 1660, where Mr. WHITLOCK leaves off, to 1680, in 2 decades. With an index to the whole. Being a continuation of Mr. WHITLOCK's Memorials."

N^o 14. Thursday, May 12, 1709.

STEEL E.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

"Our motley paper seizes for it's theme." P.

From my own Apartment, May 10.

HAD it not been that my familiar had appeared to me, as I told you in my last, in person, I had certainly been unable to have found even words without meaning, to keep up my intelligence with the town; but he has checked me severely for my despondence, and ordered me to go on in my design of observing upon

upon things, and forbearing persons; for, said he, the age you live in is such, that a good picture of any vice or virtue will infallibly be misrepresented; and though none will take the kind descriptions you make so much to themselves, as to wish well to the author, yet all will resent the ill characters you produce, out of fear of their own turn in the licence you must be obliged to take, if you point at particular persons. I took his admonition kindly, and immediately promised him to beg pardon of the author of the "Advice to the Poets," for my raillery upon his work; though I aimed at no more in that examination, but to convince him, and all men of genius, of the folly of laying themselves out on such plans as are below their characters. I hope too it was done without ill breeding, and nothing spoken below what a civilian (as it is allowed I am) may utter to a physician *. After this preface, all the world may be safe from my writings; for, if I can find nothing to commend, I am silent, and will forbear the subject: for, though I am a reformer, I scorn to be an inquisitor †.

It would become all men, as well as me, to lay before them the noble character of VERUS the

* Sir R. BLACKMORE. TAT. N^o 3. See also SWIFT's Works, vol. XVIII. p. 17.

† See TAT. N^o 42. POLUGLOSSA.

magistrate*, who always sat in triumph over, and contempt of, vice: he never searched after it, or spared it when it came before him: at the same time he could see through the hypocrisy and disguise of those, who have no pretence to virtue themselves, but by their severity to the vicious. This same VERUS was †, in times past, Chief Justice (as we call it amongst us) in FELICIA†. He was a man of profound knowledge of the laws of his country, and as just an

* Sir JOHN HOLT, Lord Chief Justice in the reign of King WILLIAM III. and for some years after that king's death.

“D'autres prétendent qu'il s'agit ici de my Lord COWPER, alors Grand Chancelier du Royaume, et que l'histoire de deux Juges à paix est réelle.” BABILLARD.

† During the chief-justiceship of this great man, an alarming riot happened in Holborn, of which the practice of kidnapping was the cause, or the occasion. A party of the guards was ordered from Whitehall to quell the insurrection; and an officer dispatched, in the mean while, to apprize VERUS of the measure, and to desire that he would send some of his people to attend and countenance the soldiers. “Suppose” (said the Lord Chief Justice HOLT) “Suppose, Sir, the populace should not disperse on your appearance, or at your command?” “Our orders, my Lord, are to fire upon them.” “Then mark, Sir, what I say: if there should be a man killed in consequence of such orders, and you are tried before me for the murder, I will take care that you, and every soldier in your party, shall be hanged. Return to those who sent you, and tell them, that no officer of mine shall accompany soldiers; the laws of this kingdom are not to be executed with the sword. This belongs to the civil power, and soldiers have nothing to do here.” Then, ordering his tipstaves, and some constables to attend him, he hastened to the scene of tumult; and the populace, on his assurance that justice should be done on the objects of their indignation, instantly dispersed in a peaceable manner. See Examiner, vol. IV. N^o 14.

† BRITAIN. TAT. N^o. 4.

observer

observer of them in his own person. He considered justice as a cardinal virtue, not as a trade for maintenance. Wherever he was judge, he never forgot that he was also counsel. The criminal before him was always sure he stood before his country, and, in a sort, a parent of it. The prisoner knew, that though his spirit was broken with guilt, and incapable of language to defend itself, all would be gathered from him which could conduce to his safety; and that his judge would wrest no law to destroy him, nor conceal any that could save him. In his time there was a nest of pretenders to justice, who happened to be employed to put things in a method for being examined before him at his usual sessions: these animals were to VERUS, as monkeys are to men, so like, that you can hardly disown them; but so base, that you are ashamed of their fraternity. It grew a phrase, "Who would do justice on the justices?" That certainly would VERUS. I have seen an old trial where he sat Judge on two of them; one was called Trick-track, the other Tear-shift: one was a learned judge of sharpers; the other the quickest of all men at finding out a wench. Trick-track never spared a pick-pocket, but was a companion to cheats: Tear-shift would make compliments to wenches of quality, but certainly commit poor ones. If a poor rogue wanted a lodging, Trick-track sent him to
gaol

gaol for a thief: if a poor whore went only with one thin petticoat, Tear-shirt would imprison her for being loose in her dress. These patriots infested the days of VERUS, while they alternately committed and released each other's prisoners. But VERUS regarded them as criminals, and always looked upon men as they stood in the eye of justice, without respecting whether they sat on the bench, or stood at the bar.

Will's Coffee-house, May 11.

Yesterday we were entertained with the Tragedy of THE EARL OF ESSEX*; in which there is not one good line, and yet a Play which was never seen without drawing tears from some part of the audience; a remarkable instance that the soul is not to be moved by words, but things; for the incidents in this drama are laid together so happily, that the spectator makes the play for himself, by the force which the circumstance has upon his imagination. Thus, in spite of the most dry discourses, and expressions almost ridiculous with respect to propriety, it is impossible for one unprejudiced to see it,

* By JOHN BANKS, 4to. 1685; the Prologue and the Epilogue by DRYDEN. With all faults, it is affecting; and JONES, BROOKE, and RALPH, who have since written on the same story, have been very greatly obliged to it. They have followed not only BANKS, very nearly, in his plot and conduct, but adopted his very thoughts, and in many places copied whole periods from him. B. D.

untouched with pity. I must confess, this effect is not wrought on such as examine why they are pleased; but it never fails to appear on those who are not too learned in nature, to be moved by her first suggestions. It is certain, the person and behaviour of Mr. WIEKS has no small share in conducing to the popularity of the play; and when a handsome fellow is going to a more coarse *exit* than beheading, his shape and countenance make every tender one relieve him with all her heart, without waiting until she hears his dying words.

This evening, *THE ALCHEMIST* was played*. This comedy is an example of BEN JONSON's extensive genius, and penetration into the passions and follies of mankind. The scene in the fourth act, where all the cheated people oppose the man that would open their eyes, has something in it so inimitably excellent, that it is certainly as great a master-piece as has ever appeared by any hand. The author's great address in shewing covetousness, the motive of the actions of the puritan, the epicure, the gamester, and the trader; and that all their endeavours, how differently soever they seem to tend, center only in that one point of gain, shews he had, to a great perfection, that dis-

* "The Alchemist" was first acted in 1610, and published in 4to the same year. A statute for restraining the folly of *Alchemists*, 5 Hen. IV. was repealed a few years before this by the interest of Mr. BOYLE. See TAT. N^o 7. note.

ernment of spirit which constitutes a genius for comedy.

White's Chocolate-house, May 11.

It is not to be imagined, how far the violence of our desires will carry us towards our own deceit in the pursuit of what we wish for. A gentlemen here this evening was giving me an account of a dumb Fortune-teller *, who outdoes Mr. PARTRIDGE, myself, or the Unborn

* DUNCAN CAMPBELL, said to be deaf and dumb, who practised at this time on the credulity of the vulgar, and pretended to predict fortunes by the second sight, &c. Such as are curious to know more of this fellow may consult the following books, which are fuller of wonders than KATTERFELTO's advertisements or exhibitions.

1. "A Spy upon the Conjuror; or a collection of stories and letters, by way of memoirs of Mr. D. CAMPBELL, demonstrating the astonishing foresight of that wonderful deaf and dumb man. Written by a lord to a lady, &c. and revised by Mrs. ELIZ. HAYWOOD. Lond. 1725," 8vo. Printed for W. Ellis. Price 3s. 6d.

2. "Secret Memoirs of the late Mr. D. CAMPBELL, &c. written by himself, &c. With an Appendix, by way of vindication of Mr. D. C. against that groundless aspersion cast on him, that he but pretended to be deaf and dumb, &c. Lond. 1732," 8vo. Printed for J. Millan.

3. "Time's Telescope, universal and perpetual, fitted for all countries and capacities. (*I except my own*). By D. CAMPBELL. Lond. 1734," 8vo.

Mention is made of another life of this impostor by CURLL, in 8vo, 1720, probably a different book from the former, though it may be equally edifying. SPEC. N^o 474. and N^o 560.

4. "The Friendly Demon, or the Generous Apparition, a narrative of a miraculous cure of Dr. D. CAMPBELL by a familiar spirit in a white surplice, &c. 1726," a pamphlet.

Doctor,

Doctor *, for predictions; all his visitants come to him full of expectations, and pay his own rate for the interpretations they put upon his shrugs and nods. There is a fine rich City-widow stole thither the other day (though it is not six week since her husband's departure from her company to rest), and with her trusty maid demanded of him, whether she should marry again, by holding up two fingers, like horns on her forehead. The wizard held up both his hands forked. The relic desired to know, whether he meant, by his holding up both hands, to represent that she had one husband before, and that she should have another? or that he intimated, she should have two more? The cunning man looked a little sour, upon which Betty jogged her mistress, who gave the other guinea; and he made her understand, she should positively have two more; but shook his head, and hinted that they should not live long with her. The widow sighed, and gave him the other half-guinea. After this prepossession, all that she had next to do was to make sallies to our end of the town, and find out who it is her fate to have. There are two who frequent this place, whom she takes to be men of vogue, and of whom her imagination has given her the choice. They are both the appearances of fine gentle-

* The real name of the quack-doctor and man-midwife, who affected to be distinguished as "unborn," was KIRLEUS. See TAT. N^o 41. and note.

men,

men, to such as do not know when they see persons of that turn; and, indeed, they are industrious enough to come at that character, to deserve the reputation of being such. But this town will not allow us to be the things we seem to aim at, and is too discerning to be fobbed off with pretences. One of these pretty fellows fails by his laborious exactness; the other, by his as much studied negligence. FRANK CARELESS, as soon as his valet has helped on and adjusted his cloaths, goes to his glass, sets his wig awry, tumbles his cravat; and, in short, undresses himself to go into company. WILL NICE is so little satisfied with his dress, that all the time he is at a visit, he is still mending it, and is for that reason the more insufferable; for he who studies carelessness has, at least, his work the sooner done of the two. The widow is distracted whom to take for her first man; for NICE is every way so careful, that she fears his length of days; and FRANK is so loose, that she has apprehensions for her own health with him. I am puzzled how to give a just idea of them; but, in a word, CARELESS is a coxcomb, and NICE a fop: both, you will say, very hopeful candidates for a gay young woman just set at liberty. But there is a whisper, her maid will give her to TOM TERROR the gamester. This fellow has undone so many women, that he will certainly succeed if he is introduced; for nothing so much prevails with

with the vain part of that sex, as the glory of deceiving them who have deceived others.

Desunt multa *.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 11.

Letters from Berlin, bearing date May the eleventh, N. S. inform us, that the birth day of her Prussian Majesty has been celebrated there with all possible magnificence; and the king made her, on that occasion, a present of jewels to the value of thirty thousand crowns. The Marquis de Quesne, who has distinguished himself by his great zeal for the Protestant interest, was, at the time of the dispatch of these letters, at that court, soliciting the king to take care, that an article in behalf of the Refugees, admitting their return to France, should be inserted in the treaty of peace. They write from Hanover, of the fourteenth, that his Electoral Highness had received an express from Count Merci, representing how necessary it was to the common cause, that he would please to hasten to the Rhine; for that nothing but his presence could quicken the measures towards bringing the imperial army into the field. There are very many speculations upon the intended interview of the king of Denmark and king Augustus. The latter has made such prepa-

* The sequel and conclusion of this historiette has not come to the knowledge of the editor.

tions for the reception of the other, that it is said, his Danish Majesty will be entertained in Saxony with much more elegance than he met with in Italy itself.

Letters from the Hague, of the eighteenth instant, N. S. say, that his Grace the Duke of Marlborough landed the night before at the Brill, after having been kept out at sea, by adverse winds, two days longer than is usual in that passage. His Excellency the Lord Townshend, her Majesty's ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the States General, was driven into the Veer in Zealand on Thursday last, from whence he came to the Hague within few hours after the arrival of his Grace. The Duke, soon after his coming to the Hague, had a visit from the Pensioner of Holland. All things relative to the peace were in suspense until this interview; nor is it yet known what resolutions will be taken on that subject; for the troops of the allies have fresh orders dispatched to them, to move from their respective quarters, and march with all expedition to the frontiers, where the enemy are making their utmost efforts for the defence of their country. These advices further inform us, that the Marquis de Torcy had received an answer from the court of France, to his letters which he had sent thither by an express on the Friday before.

“ Mr.

abroad with me*, who has promised to give me very proper and just notices of persons and things, to make up the history of the passing day. He is wonderfully skilful in the knowledge of men and manners, which has made me more than ordinary curious to know how he came to that perfection, and I communicated to him that doubt. "Mr. PACOLET," said I, "I am mightily surprized to see you so good a judge of our nature and circumstances, since you are a mere spirit, and have no knowledge of the bodily part of us." He answered, smiling, "You are mistaken; I have been one of you, and lived a month amongst you, which gives me an exact sense of your condition. You are to know, that all, who enter into human life, have a certain date or *flamen* given to their being, which they only who die of age may be said to have arrived at; but it is ordered sometimes by fate, that such as die infants are, after death, to attend mankind to the end of that *flamen* of being in themselves, which was broke off by sickness or any other disaster. These are proper guardians to men, as being sensible of the infirmity of their state. You are philosopher enough to know, that the difference of mens understandings proceeds only from the various dispositions of their organs; so that he, who

* TAT. N^o 13.

“dies at a month old, is in the next life as
“knowing, though more innocent, as they who
“live to fifty; and after death, they have as
“perfect a memory and judgement of all that
“passed in their life-time, as I have of all the re-
“volutions in that uneasy, turbulent condition of
“yours; and you would say I had enough of it
“in a month, were I to tell you all my misfor-
“tunes.” “A life of a month cannot have, one
“would think, much variety. But pray,” said
I, “let us have your story.”

Then he proceeds in the following manner:

“It was one of the most wealthy families in
“Great Britain into which I was born, and
“it was a very great happiness to me that it so
“happened, otherwise I had still, in all proba-
“bility, been living: but I shall recount to you
“all the occurrences of my short and miserable
“existence, just as, by examining into the traces
“made in my brain, they appeared to me at
“that time. The first thing that ever struck
“my senses was a noise over my head of one
“shrieking; after which, methought, I took a
“full jump, and found myself in the hands of
“a forcerefs, who seemed as if she had been
“long waking, and employed in some incanta-
“tion: I was thoroughly frightened, and cried
“out; but she immediately seemed to go on in
“some magical operation, and anointed me
“from head to foot. What they meant, I
“could not imagine: for there gathered a great

“croud about me, crying, ‘An Heir! an
“Heir!’ upon which I grew a little still, and
“believed this was a ceremony to be used only
“to great persons, and such as made them,
“what they called *Heirs*. I lay very quiet;
“but the witch, for no manner of reason or
“provocation in the world, takes me, and
“binds my head as hard as possibly she could;
“then ties up both my legs, and makes me
“swallow down an horrid mixture. I thought
“it an harsh entrance into life, to begin with
“taking physic; but I was forced to it, or else
“must have taken down a great instrument in
“which she gave it me. When I was thus dressed,
“I was carried to a bed side, where a fine young
“lady (my mother I wot) had like to have
“hugged me to death. From her, they faced
“me about, and there was a thing with quite
“another look from the rest of the company;
“to whom they talked about my nose. He
“seemed wonderfully pleased to see me; but I
“knew since, my nose belonged to another fa-
“mily. That into which I was born is one of
“the most numerous amongst you; therefore
“crowds of relations came every day to con-
“gratulate my arrival; amongst others, my cou-
“sin Betty, the greatest romp in nature: she
“whisks me such a height over her head, that
“I cried out for fear of falling. She pinched
“me, and called me *squealing abut*, and threw

“me

“ me into a girl’s arms that was taken in to tend
“ me. The girl was very proud of the wo-
“ manly employment of a nurse, and took
“ upon her to strip and dress me a new, because
“ I made a noise, to see what ailed me: she did
“ so, and stuck a pin in every joint about me.
“ I still cried: upon which, she lays me on my
“ face in her lap; and, to quiet me, felt a-
“ nailing in all the pins, by clapping me on the
“ back, and screaming a lullaby. But my pain
“ made me exalt my voice above hers, which
“ brought up the nurse, the witch I first saw,
“ and my grand-mother. The girl is turned
“ down stairs, and I stripped again, as well to
“ find what ailed me, as to satisfy my granam’s
“ farther curiosity. This good old woman’s
“ visit was the cause of all my troubles. You
“ are to understand, that I was hitherto bred by
“ hand, and any body that stood next gave me
“ pap, if I did but open my lips; insomuch,
“ that I was grown so cunning, as to pretend
“ myself asleep when I was not, to prevent my
“ being crammed. But my grand-mother be-
“ gan a loud lecture upon the idleness of the
“ wives of this age, who, for fear of their
“ shapes, forbear suckling their own offspring:
“ and ten nurses were immediately sent for; one
“ was whispered to have a wanton eye, and
“ would soon spoil her milk; another was in a
“ consumption; the third had an ill voice, and

" would frighten me instead of lulling me to
 " sleep. Such exceptions were made against all
 " but one country milch-wench, to whom I
 " was committed, and put to the breast. This
 " careless jade was eternally romping with the
 " footman, and downright starved me; inso-
 " much that I daily pined away, and should ne-
 " ver have been relieved had it not been that,
 " on the thirtieth day of my life, a Fellow of
 " the Royal Society, who had writ upon Cold
 " Baths, came to visit me, and solemnly pro-
 " tested, I was utterly lost for want of that me-
 " thod*: upon which he foused me head and
 " ears into a pail of water, where I had the
 " good fortune to be drowned; and so escaped
 " being lashed into a linguist until sixteen, run-
 " ning after wenches until twenty-five, and
 " being married to an ill-natured wife until
 " sixty: which had certainly been my fate, had
 " not the enchantment between body and soul

* The Fellow of the Royal Society here alluded to, was prob-
 ably Sir JOHN FLOYER, Knt. M. D. who published, " An
 " Enquiry into the right use and abuses of the hot, cold and
 " temperate Baths in England, &c." in the year 1697, which
 might probably be about the time when PACOLET was happily
 dismissed from this troublesome world. This gentleman was a
 physician at Litchfield, the author of several books, and con-
 tributed to the re-establishment of the use of cold baths which
 was not unknown to the Romans, as appears from a note
 of Mr. Baxter on HORACE, *Epist.* Lib. I. Ep. xv. With
 this boasted remedy for almost all diseases, it has fared, as with
 all other catholicons, some have been cured, and others have
 been made worse by it.

" been

“ been broke by this philosopher. Thus, until
“ the age I should have otherwise lived, I am
“ obliged to watch the steps of men; and, if
“ you please, shall accompany you in your pre-
“ sent walk, and get you intelligence from the
“ aerial lacquey, who is in waiting, what are
“ the thoughts and purposes of any whom you
“ enquire for.”

I accepted his kind offer, and immediately
took him with me in a hack to White's.

White's Chocolate-house, May 13.

We got in hither, and my companion threw
a powder round us, that made me as invisible
as himself; so that we could see and hear all
others, ourselves unseen and unheard.

The first thing we took notice of was a no-
bleman of a goodly and frank aspect, with his
generous birth and temper visible in it, playing
at cards with a creature of a black and horrid
countenance, wherein were plainly delineated
the arts of his mind, cozenage and falshood.
They were marking their game with counters,
on which we could see inscriptions, impercep-
tible to any but us. My Lord had scored with
pieces of ivory, on which were writ “ Good
“ Fame, Glory, Riches, Honour, and Poste-
“ rity.” The spectre over-against him had on
his counters the inscriptions of “ Dishonour,
M 4 “ Impu-

“Impudence, Poverty, Ignorance, and want of
 “Shame.” “Bless me!” said I, “sure, my
 “Lord does not see what he plays for?” “As
 “well as I do,” says PACOLET. “He despises
 “that fellow he plays with, and scorns himself
 “for making him his companion.” At the
 very instant he was speaking, I saw the fellow,
 who played with my Lord, hide two cards
 in the roll of his stocking: PACOLET immediately
 stole them from thence; upon which the no-
 bleman soon after won the game. The little tri-
 umph he appeared in, when he got such a trifling
 stock of ready money, though he had ventured
 so great sums with indifference, increased my
 admiration. But PACOLET began to talk to me.
 “Mr. ISAAC, this to you looks wonderful, but
 “not at all to us higher beings: that nobleman
 “has as many good qualities as any man of his
 “order, and seems to have no faults but what,
 “as I may say, are excrescences from virtues.
 “He is generous to a prodigality, more affable
 “than is consistent with his quality, and cou-
 “rageous to a rashness. Yet, after all this, the
 “source of his whole conduct is (though he
 “would hate himself if he knew it) mere

“The Critic on the Tatler animadverts severely upon
 this, as he does on many other passages. He cannot see any
 probability in my Lord’s playing for Dishonour, Impudence,
 Poverty, Ignorance, and want of Shame; nor find out the dif-
 ference between Impudence and want of Shame. “Annotations
 on the TATLER,” part I. p. 48.

“avarice.

“avarice. The ready cash laid before the game-
 “ster’s counters makes him venture, as you see,
 “and lay distinction against infamy, abundance
 “against want; in a word, all that is desirable
 “against all that is to be avoided. However,
 “said I, be sure you disappoint the sharpers to-
 “night, and steal from them all the cards they
 “hide. PACOLET obeyed me, and my lord went
 “home with their whole bank in his pocket.”

Will’s Coffee-house, May 13.

To-night was acted a second time a comedy,
 called *THE BUSY BODY*: this play is written by
 a lady*. In old times, we used to sit upon a
 play here after it was acted; but now the en-
 tertainment is turned another way; not but
 there are considerable men in all ages, who,
 for some eminent quality or invention, deserve

* By Mrs. SUSANNAH CENTLIVRE, 1709, 4to. See TAT.
 N^o 19, and B. D. Art. CENTLIVRE. STEELE suggests here a
 reason for his making no remarks upon this play. The authoress
 possessed besides no inconsiderable share of beauty, and was of
 his own party, for she maintained a strict attachment to whig
 principles even in the most dangerous times, and a zealous re-
 gard for the illustrious house of Hanover. This play, although
 decried before its appearance, although Mr. WILKS refused for
 some time to act in it, and although the audience came preju-
 diced against it, roused attention in despite of prejudice, and
 forced a run of thirteen nights. *Ut supra*.

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. had promised a prologue to
 “*The Busy Body*” before it was to be first played, as appears
 a poetical epistle of Mrs. CENTLIVRE, claiming the perform-
 ance of such a promise, printed by Charles Lilly. Orig. Letter
 to TAT. and SPEC. vol. II. N^o 13. p. 34. ed. 8vo. 1725.

the

the esteem and thanks of the public. Such a benefactor is a gentleman of this house; who is observed by the surgeons with much envy; and is ranked among, and received by the modern wits, as a great promoter of gallantry and pleasure. But, I fear, pleasure is less understood in this age, which so much pretends to it, than in any since the creation. It was admirably said of him, who first took notice, that (*Res est severa voluptas*) "there is a certain severity in "pleasure *." Without that, all decency is banished; and if reason is not to be present at our greatest satisfactions, of all the race of creatures, the human is the most miserable. It was not so of old; when VIRGIL describes a wit †, he always means a virtuous man; and all his sentiments of men of genius, are such as shew persons distinguished from the common level of mankind; such as placed happiness in the contempt of low fears, and mean gratifications: fears which we are subject to with the vulgar; and pleasures which we have in common with beasts. With these illustrious personages, the wisest man was the greatest wit; and none was thought worthy of that character, unless he answered this excellent description of the poet:

* The true relish of pleasure pre-supposes self-command.

† See TAT. N^o 6, *note*.

Qui—

*Qui—— metus omnes & inexorabile fatum
Subjecit pedibus, strepitumque Acherontis avari.*

VIRG. * Georg. II. 492.

Happy the man, ——
His mind possessing in a quiet state,
Fearless of fortune, and resign'd to fate. DRYDEN.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 13.

We had this morning advice, that some English merchant ships, convoyed by the Bristol of fifty-four guns, were met with by a part of Monsieur du Gui Trouin's squadron, who engaged the convoy. That ship defended itself until the English merchants got clear of the enemy; but, being disabled, was herself taken. Within few hours after, my Lord DURSLEY † came up with part, of his squadron, and, engaging the French, retook the Bristol (which, being very much shattered, sunk); and took the Glorieux, a ship of forty-four guns, as also a privateer of fourteen. Before this action, his lordship had taken two French merchant-men, and had, at the dispatch of these advices, brought the whole safe into Plymouth.

* VIRGIL seems to speak here as an Epicurean, and might probably allude to some lines in LUCRETIVUS, lib. III. 37—and 995. It is only by Christianity that men can be trained to that elevation of soul, which the doctrine of EPICURUS, &c. aimed at in vain. — French TATLER.

† JAMES Viscount DURSLEY, who was in consequence raised to the rank of Vice Admiral of the Blue in November 1709; and, in the beginning of October 1710 succeeded his father in the title of Earl of Berkeley.

N^o 16. Tuesday, May 17, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid ogunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
“Our motley paper seizes for it’s them.” P.

White’s Chocolate-house, May 15.

SIR Thomas*, of this house, has shewed me some letters from the Bath, which give accounts of what passes among the good company of that place; and allowed me to transcribe one of them, that seems to be writ by some of Sir Thomas’s particular acquaintance, and is as follows:

May 9, 1709.

“Dear Knight,

“I desire you would give my humble service to all our friends, which I speak of to you (out of method) in the very beginning of my epistle, lest the present disorders, by which this seat of gallantry and pleasure is torn to pieces, should make me forget it. You keep so good company, that you know BATH is stocked with

* The nick-name of a waiter at White’s, TAT. N^o 26 and N^o 36. SPECT. N^o 49.

such as come hither to be relieved from luxuriant health, or imaginary sickness; and consequently is always as well stowed with gallants, as invalids, who live together in a very good understanding. But the season is so early, that our fine company is not yet arrived; and the warm bath, which in heathen times was dedicated to VENUS, is now used only by such as really want it for health's sake. There are, however, a good many strangers, among whom are two ambitious ladies, who, being both in the autumn of their life, take the opportunity of placing themselves at the head of such as we are, before the Chloë's, Clarissa's, and Pastorella's come down. One of these two is excessively in pain, that the ugly being, called Time, will make wrinkles in spite of the lead forehead cloth*; and therefore hides, with the gaiety of her air, the volubility of her tongue, and quickness of her motion, the injuries which it has done her. The other lady is but two years behind her in life, and dreads as much being laid aside as the former; and consequently has taken the necessary precautions to prevent her reign over us. But she is very discreet, and wonderfully turned for ambition, being never apparently transported either with affection or malice. Thus, while FLORIMEL is

* To which the black-lead comb and powder of every colour in the rainbow have since been the *succedanea*.

talking.

talking in public, and spreading her graces in assemblies, to gain a popular dominion over our diversions, PRUDENTIA visits very cunningly all the lame, the splenetic, and the superannuated, who have their distinct classes of followers and friends. Among these she has found, that somebody has sent down printed certificates of FLORIMEL's age, which she has read and distributed to this unjoyful set of people, who are always enemies to those in possession of the good opinion of the company. This unprovoked injury done by PRUDENTIA was the first occasion of our fatal divisions here, and a declaration of war between these rivals. FLORIMEL has abundance of wit, which she has lavished in decrying PRUDENTIA, and giving defiance to her little arts. For an instance of her superior power, she bespoke the play of ALEXANDER THE GREAT, to be acted by the company of strollers, and desired us all to be there on Thursday last. When she spoke to me to come, "As you are," said she, "a lover, you will not fail the death of ALEXANDER: the passion of love is wonderfully hit—STATIRA! O that happy woman—to have a conqueror at her feet!—But you will be sure to be there." I, and several others, resolved to be of her party. But see the irresistible strength of that unsuspected creature, a "Silent Woman." PRUDENTIA had counterplotted us, and had bespoke on the same evening the puppet-

pet-show of "The Creation of the World". She had engaged every body to be there; and, to turn our leader into ridicule, had secretly let them know, that the puppet Eve was made the most like FLORIMEL that ever was seen. On Thursday morning the puppet-drummer, Adam and Eve, and several others who lived before the flood, passed through the streets on horseback, to invite us all to the pastime, and the representation of such things as we all knew to be true: and Mr. Mayor was so wise, as to prefer these innocent people the puppets, who, he said, were to represent Christians, before the wicked players, who were to shew ALEXANDER, an heathen philosopher. To be short, this PRUDENTIA had so laid it, that at ten of the clock footmen were sent to take places at the puppet-show, and all we of FLORIMEL's party were to be out of fashion, or desert her. We chose the latter. All the world crowded to PRUDENTIA's house, because it was given out nobody could get in. When we came to Noah's flood in the show, Punch and his wife were introduced dancing in the ark. An honest plain friend of FLORIMEL's, but a critic withal, rose up in the midst of the representa-

* A deformed cripple of the name of POWEL was the master of a popular poppet show at this time, and made Punch utter many things, that would not have been endured in any other way of communication. See TATLER N^o 11, *note*; and EXAMINER, vol. III. N^o 48.

tion, and made many very good exceptions to the drama itself, and told us, that it was against all morality, as well as rules of the stage, that Punch should be in jest in the deluge, or indeed that he should appear at all. This was certainly a just remark, and I thought to second him; but he was hissed by PRUDENTIA's party: upon which, really, Sir Thomas, we, who were his friends, hissed him too. Old Mrs. Petulant desired both her daughters to mind the moral; then whispered Mrs. Mayorefs, "This is very proper for young people to see!" Punch, at the end of the play, made PRUDENTIA a compliment, and was very civil to the whole company, making bows until his buttons touched the ground. All was carried triumphantly against our party. In the mean time FLORIMEL went to the tragedy, dressed as fine as hands could make her, in hopes to see PRUDENTIA pine away with envy. Instead of that, she sat a full hour alone, and at last was entertained with this whole relation from Statira, who wiped her eyes with her tragical cut handkerchief, and lamented the ignorance of the quality. FLORIMEL was stung with this affront, and the next day bespoke the puppet-show. PRUDENTIA, insolent with power, bespoke ALEXANDER. The whole company came then to Alexander. Madam Petulant desired her daughters to mind the moral, and believe no
man's

man's fair words : " For you will see, children," said she, " these soldiers are never to be depended upon ; they are sometimes here, sometimes there.——Do not you see, daughter Betty, Colonel Clod, our next neighbour in the country, pull off his hat to you ? court'sy, good child, his estate is just by us." FLORIMEL was now mortified down to PRUDENTIA's humour ; and PRUDENTIA exalted into hers. This was observed ; FLORIMEL invites us to the play a second time, PRUDENTIA to the show. See the uncertainty of human affairs ! the beaux, the wits, the gamesters, the prudes, the coquettes, the valetudinarians and gallants, all now wait upon FLORIMEL. Such is the state of things at this present date ; and if there happens any new commotions, you shall have immediate advice from,

S I R,

Your affectionate friend,
and servant."

TO CASTABELIA*.

MADAM,

May 16, 1709.

I Have the honour of a letter from a friend of yours, relating to an incivility done to you at the opera, by one of your own sex ; but I, who was an eye-witness of the accident, can

* TAT. N^o 14. *ad finem*.

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testify

testify to you, that though she pressed before you, she lost her ends in that design; for she was taken notice of for no other reason, but her endeavours to hide a finer woman than herself. But, indeed, I dare not go farther in this matter, than just this bare mention; for though it was taking your place of right, rather than place of precedence, yet it is so tender a point, and on which the very life of female ambition depends, that it is of the last consequence to meddle in it: all my hopes are from your beautiful sex; and those bright eyes, which are the bane of others, are my only sun-shine. My writings are sacred to you; and I hope, I shall always have the good fortune to live under your protection; therefore take this public opportunity to signify to all the world, that I design to forbear any thing that may in the least tend to the diminution of your interest, reputation, or power. You will therefore forgive me, that I strive to conceal every wrong step made by any who have the honour to wear petticoats, and shall at all times do what is in my power to make all mankind as much their slaves as myself. If they would consider things as they ought, there needs not much argument to convince them, that it is their fate to be obedient to you, and that your greatest rebels do only serve with a worse grace. I am, Madam,

Your most obedient and
most humble servant,

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 16.

Letters from the Hague, bearing date the twenty-first instant, N. S. advise, that his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, immediately after his arrival, sent his Secretary to the President and the Pensionary, to acquaint them therewith. Soon after, these Ministers visited the Duke, and made him compliments in the name of the States-General; after which they entered into a conference with him on the present posture of affairs, and gave his Grace assurances of the firm adherence of the States to the alliance: at the same time acquainting him, that all overtures of peace were rejected, until they had an opportunity of acting in concert with their allies on that subject. After this interview, the Pensionary and the President returned to the assembly of the States. Monsieur Torcy has had a conference at the Pensioner's house with his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, Prince Eugene, and his Excellency the Lord Townshend. The result of what was debated at that time is kept secret; but there appears an air of satisfaction and good understanding between these ministers. We are apt also to give ourselves very hopeful prospects from Monsieur Torcy's being employed in this negociation, who had been always remarkable for a particular way of thinking, in his sense

of the greatness of France ; which he has always said, " was to be promoted rather by the " arts of peace, than those of war." His delivering himself freely on this subject has formerly appeared an unsuccessful way to power in that court ; but in its present circumstances, those maxims are better received ; and it is thought a certain argument of the sincerity of the French king's intentions, that this minister is at present made use of. The *marquis* is to return to Paris within few days, who has sent a courier thither to give notice of the reasons of his return, that the court may be the sooner able to dispatch commissions for a formal treaty.

The expectations of peace are increased by advices from Paris of the twelfth instant, which say, the Dauphin has altered his resolution of commanding in Flanders the ensuing campaign. The Saxon and Prussian reinforcements, together with Count Mercy's regiment of imperial horse, are incamped in the neighbourhood of Brussels ; and sufficient stores of corn and forage are transported to that place and Ghent, for the service of the confederate army.

They write from Mons, that the Elector of Bavaria had advice, that an advanced party of the Portugueze army had been defeated by the Spaniards,

We hear from Languedoc, that their corn, olives, and figs, were wholly destroyed ; but that they have a hopeful prospect of a plentiful vintage.

N^o 17. Tuesday, May 19, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —*nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.” P.

Will’s Coffee-house, May 18.

THE discourse has happened to turn this evening upon the true panegyric, the perfection of which was asserted to consist in a certain artful way of conveying the applause in an indirect manner. There was a gentleman gave us several instances of it. Among others, he quoted (from Sir FRANCIS BACON, in his “Advancement of Learning,”) a very great compliment made to Tiberius*, as follows: In a full debate upon public affairs in the Senate, one of the assembly rose up, and with a very grave air said, he thought it for the honour and dignity of the commonwealth, that Tiberius should be declared a God, and have

* An allusion to an instance of artful flattery practised by MESSALA VALERIUS, and recorded but somewhat differently by TACITUS. *Ann. lib. I. cap. 8.*

divine worship paid him. The Emperor was surprized at the propofal, and demanded of him to declare, whether he had made any application to incline him to that overture? The Senator answered, with a bold and haughty tone, "Sir, in matters that concern the common-wealth, I will be governed by no man." Another gentleman mentioned something of the same kind, spoken by the late duke of BUCKINGHAM to the late Earl of ORRERY; "My lord," (says the duke, after his libertine way) "you will certainly be damned. "How, my lord!" says the earl, with some warmth. "Nay, (said the duke) "there is no help for it, for it is "positively said, Cursed is he of whom all men "speak well*." This is taking a man by surprise, and being welcome when you have so surprized him. The person flattered receives you into his closet at once; and the sudden change of his heart, from the expectation of an ill-wisher, to find you his friend, makes you in his full favour in a moment. The spirits that were raised so suddenly against you, are as suddenly for you. There was another instance given of this kind at the table: a gentleman, who had a very great favour done him, and an employment

* LUKE vi. 26. His Grace did not understand, nor quote fairly, the passage of Scripture, to which he thought it so witty, thus impiously to allude.

bestowed

bestowed upon him, without so much as being personally known to his benefactor, waited upon the great man who was so generous, and was beginning to say, he was infinitely obliged.

—"Not at all," says the patron, turning from him to another, "had I known a more deserving man in England, he should not have had it *."

We should certainly have had more examples had not a gentleman produced a book which he thought an instance of this kind †: it was a pamphlet, called "The Naked Truth." The idea any one would have of that work from the title was, that there would be much

* Cardinal RICHELIEU did not discover this delicacy of sentiment to VAUGELAS, on whom he had settled a pension of 2000 livres to enable him to go on with the Dictionary of the Academy. When VAUGELAS waited upon him, and began to thank him,—“At least,” says the Cardinal, “be sure not to forget the word PENSION in your Dictionary.” BABILLARD.

† It has been said that the pamphlet called “The Naked Truth” was written by a lawyer of the name of NELMY; but if WILLIAM Viscount GRIMSTON was not the author of it, he wrote remarks upon this critique on it, in a treatise which he dedicated to the Hon. EDWARD HOWARD, as we are informed in TAT. N^o 21. No notice is taken of this publication in the “Catalogue of royal and noble authors,” under the *Article* of this Irish peer. The writer of this note has never been able to find the pamphlet here criticised, or the defence of it mentioned, TAT. N^o 21. but he has seen an anonymous pamphlet entirely different from this, and dated about the same time, bearing likewise the title of “*Naked Truth*.” WOOD mentions a book intituled “*Naked Truth*, published in 1694.” *Atb. Oxon.* vol. II. p. 566. See TAT. N^o 21, and *note*.

plain dealing with people in power, and that we should see things in their proper light, stripped of the ornaments which are usually given to the actions of the great : but the skill of this author is such, that he has, under that rugged appearance approved himself the finest gentleman and courtier that ever writ. The language is extremely sublime, and not at all to be understood by the vulgar : the sentiments are such as would make no figure in ordinary words ; but such is the art of the expression, and the thoughts are elevated to so high a degree, that I question whether the discourse will sell much. There was an ill-natured fellow present, who hates all panegyric mortally ; “ P—— take him,” said he, “ what the devil means his NAKED TRUTH, in speaking nothing but to the advantage of all whom he mentions ? This is just such a great action as that of the champion’s on a coronation-day, who challenges all mankind to dispute with him the right of the sovereign, surrounded with his guards.” The gentleman who produced the treatise desired him to be cautious, and said, it was writ by an excellent soldier, which made the company observe it more narrowly ; and (as critics are the greatest conjurers at finding out a known truth) one said, he was sure it was writ by the hand of his sword-arm. I could not perceive much wit in that expression ;

sion; but it raised a laugh, and, I suppose, was meant as a sneer upon valiant men. The same man pretended to see in the style, that it was an horse-officer; but sure that is being too nice; for though you may know officers of the cavalry by the turn of their feet, I cannot imagine how you should discern their hands from those of other men. But it is always thus with pedants; they will ever be carping; if a gentleman or a man of honour puts pen to paper. I do not doubt but this author will find this assertion too true, and that obloquy is not repulsed by the force of arms. I will therefore set this excellent piece in a light too glaring for weak eyes, and, in imitation of the critic LONGINUS, shall, as well as I can, make my observations in a style like the autho'r's of whom I treat, which perhaps I am as capable of as another, having "an unbounded force
" of thinking, as well as a most exquisite ad-
" dress, extensively and wisely indulged to me
" by the supreme powers." My author, I will dare to assert, shews the most universal knowledge of any writer who has appeared this century: he is a poet and merchant, which is seen in two master-words, "Credit blossoms." he is a grammarian and a politician; for he says, "The uniting of the two kingdoms is
" the emphasis of the security of the Protestant
" succession." Some would be apt to say, he is
a con-

a conjurer; for he has found, that a republic is not made up of every body of animals, but is composed of men only, and not of horses. "Liberty and property have chosen their re-
" treat within the emulating circle of an human
" commonwealth." He is a physician; for he says, "I observe a constant equality in its
" pulse, and a just quickness of its vigorous
" circulation." And again, "I view the strength
" of our constitution plainly appear in the fan-
" guine and ruddy complexion of a well-con-
" tented city." He is a divine: for he says,
"I cannot but bless myself." And indeed this excellent treatise has had that good effect upon me, who am far from being superstitious, that I also "cannot but bless myself *."

St. James's Coffee-house, May 18.

This day arrived a mail from Lisbon, with letters of the thirteenth instant, N. S. containing a particular account of the late action in Portugal. On the seventeenth instant, the army of Portugal, under the command of the Marquis de Frontera, lay on the side of the Caya, and the army of the Duke of Anjou, commanded by the Marquis de Bay, on the other. The latter commander having an ambition to ravage the country, in a manner in sight of the Portugueze, made a motion with

* TAT. N^o 14 and N^o 3.

the whole body of his horse toward fort Saint Christopher, near the town of Badajos. The generals of the Portugueze, disdaining that such an insult should be offered to their arms, took a resolution to pass the river, and oppose the designs of the enemy. The Earl of Galway represented to them, that the present posture of affairs was such on the side of the allies, that there needed no more to be done at present in that country, but to carry on a defensive part. But his argument could not avail in the council of war. Upon which a great detachment of foot and the whole of the horse of the King of Portugal's army passed the river, and with some pieces of cannon did good execution on the enemy. Upon observing this, the Marquis de Bay advanced with his horse, and attacked the right wing of the Portugueze cavalry, who faced about, and fled, without standing the first encounter. But their foot repulsed the same body of horse, in three successive charges, with great order and resolution. While this was transacting, the British General commanded the brigade of Pearce, to keep the enemy in diversion by a new attack. This was so well executed, that the Portugueze infantry had time to retire in good order, and repass the river. But that brigade, which rescued them, was itself surrounded by the enemy, and Major-General Sarkey, Brigadier Pearce,

Pearce, together with both their regiments, and that of the Lord Galway, lately raised, were taken prisoners.

During the engagement, the Earl of Barrimore, having advanced too far to give some necessary order, was hemmed in by a squadron of the enemy; but found means to gallop up to the brigade of Pearce, with which he remains also a prisoner. My Lord Galway had his horse shot under him in this action; and the Conde de Saint Juan, a Portugueze general, was taken prisoner. The same night the army encamped at Aronches, and on the ninth moved to Elvas, where they lay when these dispatches came away. Colonel Stanwix's regiment is also taken. The whole of this affair has given the Portugueze a great idea of the capacity and courage of my Lord Galway, against whose advice they entered upon this unfortunate affair, and by whose conduct they were rescued from it. The prodigious constancy and resolution of that great man is hardly to be paralleled, who, under the oppression of a maimed body, and the reflection of repeated ill fortune, goes on with an unspeakable alacrity in the service of the common cause. He has already put things in a very good posture after this ill accident, and made the necessary dispositions for covering the country from any further attempt of the enemy,

enemy, who still lie in the camp they were in before the battle.

Letters from Brussels, dated the 25th instant, advise, that notwithstanding the negotiations of a peace seem so far advanced, that some do confidently report the preliminaries of a treaty to be actually agreed on, yet the allies hasten their preparations for opening the campaign; and the forces of the Empire, the Prussians, the Danes, the Wirtembergers, the Palatines, and Saxon auxiliaries, are in motion towards the general rendezvous, they being already arrived in the neighbourhood of Brussels. These advices add, that the deputies of the States of Holland, having made a general review of the troops in Flanders, set out for Antwerp on the 21st instant from that place.

*** This day is published a treatise, called, "The Difference between Scandal and Admonition," by ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, esq. and, on the first of July next, you may expect "A Prophecy of Things past; wherein the Art of Fortune-telling is laid open to the meanest Capacity." And on the Monday following, "Choice Sentences for the Company of "Masons and Bricklayers, to be put upon new Houses, with a "Translation of all the Latin Sentences that have been built of "late Years, together with a Comment upon Stone walls," by the same hand.

N. B. The real person alluded to under the name of the LITTLE WHIG, in the note on Sir J. Vanbrugh, TAT. N^o 12, p. 134, was lady SUNDERLAND, as appears from the prologue of Dr. GARTH, at the opening of the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-market. See "The Muse's Mercury" for Feb. 1707, 4to, p. 35.

N^o 18. Thursday, May 20, 1709.

STEELE AND ADDISON*.

Quicquid agunt homines—

nostri est sarrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.” P.

From my own Apartment, May 20.

IT is observed too often that men of wit do so much employ their thoughts upon fine speculations, that things useful to mankind are wholly neglected; and they are busy in making emendations upon some enclitics † in a Greek

* That the “Distress of the News-writers” was written by ADDISON, we are assured by STEELE, in his preface to TAT. vol. IV.; see also his dedication of ADDISON’s “Drummer” to Mr. Congreve. The first part of the Paper on sign-posts is likewise very much in ADDISON’s manner.

† “Enclitics” are particles of speech in the Greek language, which throw back the accent on the preceding syllable, and coalesce with other words, so as to form only one word

• Γλαυκῶν τε Μελιτῶν τε Οὐρανῶν τε :

T.
author,

author, while obvious things, that every man may have use for, are wholly overlooked. It would be an happy thing, if such as have real capacities for public service were employed in works of general use; but because a thing is every body's business, it is nobody's business; this is for want of public spirit. As for my part, who am only a student, and a man of no great interest, I can only remark things, and recommend the correction of them to higher powers. There is an offence I have a thousand times lamented, but fear I shall never see remedied; which is, that in a nation where learning is so frequent as in Great-Britain, there should be so many gross errors as there are in the very directions of things wherein accuracy is necessary for the conduct of life. This is notoriously observed by all men of letters when they first come to town (at which time they are usually curious that way) in the inscriptions on sign-posts. I have cause to know this matter as well as any body; for I have, when I went to Merchant-Taylors school*, suffered stripes for spelling after the signs I observed in my way; though at the same time I must confess staring at those inscriptions first gave me an idea and curiosity for medals: in which I have since

* "Merchant-Taylors School" was founded by the worshipful company, whose name it bears, 3 ELIZ. AN. 1561. See STOW's "Survey," &c. vol. I. p. 189.

arrived at some knowledge *. Many a man has lost his way and his dinner by this general want of skill in orthography † : for, considering that the painters are usually so very bad, that you cannot know the animal under whose sign you are to live that day, how must the stranger be misled, if it be wrong spelled, as well as ill

* The passage in which the writer claims "some knowledge" in medals, may lead the reader into an opinion that ADDISON was the author of this part of the Paper, as well as of the "*Distress of the News-writers*;" and so he might really be, for all that appears to the contrary. It ought, however, to be observed, that his "*Dialogues on the Usefulness of ancient Medals*" was a posthumous publication; for though they are said to have been written while he was travelling in 1702, they were not published till after his death, which happened in 1719.

† The orthography here humourously ridiculed might nevertheless be agreeable to the modes of spelling at the times when the *signs* to which they refer were first adopted. As to the *signs* themselves, the subjects of merriment in this and following Papers, whimsical and inexplicable as they may seem, it will furnish much entertainment, and some instruction, to trace them to their originals, which generally may be done with great probability, and often with certainty, on the following principle. Persons who had been wards, pages, or servants to kings, queens, noblemen, cardinals, bishops, gentlemen, &c. on quitting the houses or vicinities of their patrons, masters, &c. to settle in business for themselves, might probably, for a variety of reasons, place over the doors of their houses; offices, shops, inns, taverns, &c. the crest, the badge, or some part of the arms of the families in which they had lived, or with which they were, or chose to be connected. They probably wore likewise badges, or *liveries*, in the manner they are still worn by watermen. Of the truth or plausibility of this principle, there will be frequent occasions, in the course of this work, to lay before the reader signal and amusing instances. See TAT. N^o 87, vol. III. p. 132, *note*. SPECTATOR, N^o 28; N^o 66; and *notes*.

painted? I have a cousin now in town, who has answered under batchelor at Queen's college, whose name is HUMPHREY MOPSTAFF (he is a-kin to us by his mother): this young man, going to see a relation in Barbican, wandered a whole day by the mistake of one letter, for it was written, "this is the Beer," instead of "this is the Bear." He was set right at last, by inquiring for the house, of a fellow who could not read, and knew the place mechanically, only by having been often drunk there. But, in the name of goodness, let us make our learning of use to us, or not. Was not this a shame, that a philosopher should be thus directed by a cobbler? I will be sworn, if it were known how many have suffered in this kind by false spelling since the Union, this matter would not long lie thus. What makes these evils the more insupportable is, that they are so easily amended, and nothing done in it. But it is so far from that, that the evil goes on in other arts as well as orthography; places are confounded, as well for want of proper distinctions, as things for want of true characters. Had I not come by the other day very early in the morning*, there might have been mischief done: for a worthy North

* Wit has its prerogative, "and about it, there is not, and there ought not, to be here, either dispute or observation." Truth, nevertheless, claims the privilege to remark, that these two equestrian statues were very unlike. The one was made by the famous LA SEUR, for King CHARLES I.; the other was originally

North Briton was swearing at Stocks Market, that they would not let him in at his lodgings; but I, knowing the gentleman, and observing him look often at the king on horseback, and then double his oaths, that he was sure he was right, found he mistook that for Charing Cross, by the erection of the like statue in each place. I grant, private men may distinguish their abodes as they please: as one of my acquaintance, who lives at Marybone*, has put a good sentence of his own invention upon his dwelling-place†, to find out where he lives: he is so near London, that his conceit is this, "the country in town;" or, "the town in the country;" for you know, if they are both in one, they are all one. Besides that the originally intended for JOHN SOBIESKI, king of Poland, and, *mutatis mutandis*, erected in honour of King CHARLES II. The *Turk* underneath the horse was cleverly metamorphosed into OLIVER CROMWELL; but his *turban* escaped unnoticed, or unaltered, to testify the truth. The one is of brass blackened, the other was of white marble, &c. The statue in Stocks Market, with the conduit and all its ornaments, were all removed to make way for the Mansion-house, the first stone of which was laid by MICAJAH PERRY, Esq. then lord mayor, Oct. 25, 1739. See SPECT. N^o 462. and *note*.

* The Duke of BUCKINGHAM is *humourously* said to have lived at *Marybone*, as he was almost every day on the bowling-green there, and seldom left it until he could see no longer.

† On Buckingham-house, now the Queen's palace, were originally these inscriptions. On the front, "Sic firi lætantur Lares." On the back front, "Rus in urbe." On the side next the road, "Spectator fastidiosus sibi molestus." On the north side, "Lentè incipit, citò perfecit." See Bp. ATTERBURY'S "Epistolary Correspondence," vol. III. p. 119. N.

biguity

biguity is not of great consequence; if you are safe at the place, it is no matter if you do not distinctly know where the place is. But to return to the orthography of public places; I propose, that every tradesman in the cities of London and Westminster shall give me six pence a quarter for keeping their signs in repair, as to the grammatical part; and I will take into my house a Swiss count * of my acquaintance, who can remember all their names without

* Probably JOHN JAMES HEIDEGGER, Esq. a writer of operas, and an *arbitrator elegantiarum*, remarkable for his vast memory and coarse features. He was the son of a clergyman, and a native of Zurich in Switzerland, where he married, but left his country in consequence of an intrigue; and, having visited the principal cities in Europe, in the humble station of a domestic, acquired a taste for elegant and refined pleasures, which, united to a strong inclination for voluptuousness, by degrees qualified him for the management of public amusements. He was between forty and fifty years of age when he first came to England, where he soon obtained the chief direction of the opera-house and masquerades. His person, though he was tall and well made, was uncommonly disagreeable, owing to an ugly face, scarcely human. He was the first to joke upon his own ugliness; and once laid a wager with the Earl of CHESTERFIELD that, within a certain time, his lordship would not be able to produce so hideous a face in all London. After strict search, a woman was found, whose features were at first sight thought even stronger than the Count's; but, upon clapping her head-dress on himself, he was universally allowed to be the ugliest. Whatever may have been his foibles or his faults, they were completely "covered" by his "charity," which was abundant. He died Sept. 4, 1749, at the advanced age of ninety. See "Biographical Anecdotes of HOGARTH," 1782, p. 136. See also TAT. N^o 12. and *note*, where he is styled a surgeon, in allusion to an employment ascribed to him in that paper. The title of *Count* was given to him in derision. N.

book, for dispatch sake, setting up the head of the said foreigner for my sign; the features being strong, and fit for hanging high.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 20.

This day a mail arrived from Holland, by which there are advices from Paris, that the kingdom of France is in the utmost misery and distraction. The merchants of Lyons have been at court, to remonstrate their great sufferings by the failure of their public credit; but have received no other satisfaction, than promises of a sudden peace; and that their debts will be made good by funds out of the revenue, which will not answer, but in case of the peace which is promised. In the mean time, the cries of the common people are loud for want of bread, the gentry have lost all spirit and zeal for their country, and the king himself seems to languish under the anxiety of the pressing calamities of the nation, and retires from hearing those grievances which he hath not power to redress. Instead of preparations for war, and the defence of their country, there is nothing to be seen but evident marks of a general despair; processions, fastings, public mournings and humiliations, are become the sole employments of a people, who were lately the most vain and gay of any in the universe*.

* This paragraph must be taken, as a Scotch divine said of mysteries in religion, *cum grano salis*.

The Pope has written to the French king on the subject of a peace; and his majesty has answered in the lowliest terms, that he entirely submits his affairs to divine providence, and shall soon shew the world, that he prefers the tranquillity of his people to the glory of his arms, and extent of his conquests.

Letters from the Hague of the twenty-fourth say, that his excellency the lord Townshend delivered his credentials on that day to the States General, as plenipotentiary from the queen of Great Britain; as did also count Zinzendorf, who bears the same character from the emperor.

Prince Eugene intended to set out the next day for Brussels, and his grace the duke of Marlborough on the Tuesday following. The marquis de Torcy talks daily of going, but still continues there. The army of the allies is to assemble on the seventh of next month at Helchin; though it is generally believed that the preliminaries to a treaty are fully adjusted.

The approach of the peace strikes a panic through our armies, though that of a battle could never do it, and they almost repent of their bravery, that made such haste to humble themselves and the French king. The duke of MARLBOROUGH, though otherwise the greatest general of the age, has plainly shewn himself unacquainted with the arts of husbanding a war.

He might have grown as old as the duke of Alva, or prince Waldeck in the Low Countries, and yet have got reputation enough every year for any reasonable man: for the command of General in Flanders hath been ever looked upon as a provision for life. For my part, I cannot see how his grace can answer it to the world, for the great eagerness he hath shewn to send an hundred thousand of the bravest fellows in Europe a-begging. But the private gentlemen of the infantry will be able to shift for themselves; a brave man can never starve in a country stocked with hen-roosts. "There is not a yard of linen," says my honoured progenitor Sir JOHN FALSTAFF *, "in my whole company: but as for that," says this worthy knight, "I am in no great pain; we shall find shirts on every hedge." There is another sort of gentlemen whom I am much more concerned for, and that is the ingenious † fraternity of which I have

* "There's but a shirt and a half in all my company; and the half-shirt is two napkins, tacked together, and thrown over the shoulders like a herald's coat without sleeves; and the shirt, to say the truth, stolen from my host of St. Alban, or the red-nosed inn-keeper of Daintry. But that's all one, they'll find linen enough on every hedge." SHAKESPEARE, 1 Hen. IV. act III. scene 2. ed. JOHNSON and STEEVENS.

† In the year 1709 it appears, that there were fifty-five regular papers published every week, besides a vast number of postscripts, &c. that were hourly hawked about the streets. The curious may see the proof and the particulars in the "Anecdotes of Mr. BOWYER," p. 493; with a list likewise of the periodical papers that appeared between 1620 and 1660. In p. 534. of the same book, is a list of the newspapers

I have the honour to be an unworthy member: I mean the news-writers of Great Britain, whether Post-men or Post-boys *, or by what other name or title soever dignified or distinguished. The case of these gentlemen is, I think, more hard than that of the soldiers, considering that they have taken more towns, and fought more battles. They have been upon parties and skirmishes, when our armies have lain still; and given the general assault to many a place, when the besiegers were quiet in their trenches. They have made us masters of several strong towns many weeks before our generals could do it; and compleated victories, when our greatest captains have been glad to come off with a drawn battle. Where prince EUGENE has slain his thousands, BOYER † has slain his ten thousands.

papers published in London in 1782. At this present date, in November 1783, there are published in London nine daily-papers, and nine which appear three evenings in the week; besides the Gazette, three Sunday Monitors, and a variety of Weekly Miscellanies. Provincial news-papers also, almost unknown in the days of BICKERSTAFF, are now very numerous. N.

* "The Post-boy" was a scandalous weekly paper, by ABEL ROPER; and "The Flying Post," by GEORGE RIDPATH, was just such another; the writers of them equally and alternately deserved to be cudgelled, and were so:

"There RIDPATH, ROPER, cudgel'd might ye view,"

"The very worsted still look'd black and blue." Dunciad, ii. 149.

It is remarkable, that both ROPER and RIDPATH died on the same day. N.

† ABEL BOYER, author of "The Political State," embraced every opportunity of animadverting on SWIFT, who, in return, treated him with affected contempt, and real cruelty. "One

"BOYER, a French dog, has abused me in a pamphlet; and I have

sands. This gentleman can indeed be never enough commended for his courage and intrepidity during this whole war: he has laid about him with an inexpressible fury; and, like the offended Marius of antient Rome, made such havoc among his countrymen, as must be the work of two or three ages to repair. It must be confessed, the redoubted Mr. BUCKLEY * has shed as much blood as the former; but I cannot forbear saying (and I hope it will not look like envy) that we regard our brother BUCKLEY as a kind of *Drawcansir*, who spares neither friend nor foe; but generally kills as many of his own side as the enemies. It is impossible for this ingenious sort of men to subsist after a peace: every one remembers the shifts they were driven to in the reign of king Charles the second, when they could not furnish out a single paper of news, without lighting up a comet in Germany, or a fire in Moscow. There scarce appeared a letter without a paragraph on an earthquake. Prodigies were grown so familiar, that they had lost their name, as a great poet of that age has it †. I remember Mr. DYER ‡, who

is
 “ got him in a messenger’s hands; the Secretary promises me to
 “ swing him.—I must make that rogue an example for a warn-
 “ ing to others.” SWIFT’S Works, vol. XXIII. p. 64. N.

* SAMUEL BUCKLEY, printer of “The Gazette,” and also of “The Daily Courant.” He printed and published “The Crisis,” was the editor of a fine edition of THUANUS, and died Sept. 8, 1741. N.

† This allusion is not recollected.

‡ “DYER’s Letter,” a news-paper of that time, which, according

is justly looked upon by all the fox-hunters in the nation as the greatest statesman our country has produced, was particularly famous for dealing in whales; insomuch, that in five months time (for I had the curiosity to examine his letters on that occasion) he brought three into the mouth of the river Thames, besides two porpoises and a sturgeon. The judicious and wary Mr. ICHABOD DAWKS* hath all along been the rival of this great writer, and got himself a reputation from plagues and famines; by which, in those days, he destroyed as great multitudes, as he has lately done by the sword. In every dearth of news, Grand Cairo was sure to be unpeopled.

According to Mr. ADDISON, was intitled to little credit. Honest Vellum, in "The Drummer," act II. scene 1. cannot but believe his master is living (amongst other reasons) "because the news of his death was first published in DYER's Letter."

See SPECT. N^{os} 43. and 457.

* ICHABOD DAWKS, "another poor, epistolary historian," as he is called, SPEC. N^o 457. See more of him, TATLER, N^o 178. They are both introduced by the author of "Phædra and Hippolitus," in his poem, intituled, "Charleux Per civallo suo:"

"Scribe securus, quid agit Senatus,

"Quid caput sterit grave Lambethanum†,

"Quid comes Guilford, quid habent novorum,

"Dawksque Dyerque."

Their intelligence was conveyed throughout the kingdom, not in print, but in writing, as the parliamentary minutes are now circulated. See "Anecdotes of Mr. BOWYER," p. 493. N.

† Tenison.

It

It being therefore visible, that our society will be greater sufferers by the peace than the soldiery itself, insomuch that the Daily Courant is in danger of being broken, my friend DYER of being reformed, and the very best of the whole band of being reduced to half-pay; might I presume to offer any thing in the behalf of my distressed brethren, I would humbly move, that an appendix of proper apartments, furnished with pen, ink, and paper, and other necessaries of life, should be added to the hospital of Chelsea, for the relief of such decayed news-writers as have served their country in the wars; and that for their exercise they should compile the annals of their brother veterans, who have been engaged in the same service, and are still obliged to do duty after the same manner.

I cannot be thought to speak this out of an eye to any private interest; for as my chief scenes of action are coffee-houses, play-houses, and my own apartment, I am in no need of camps, fortifications, and fields of battle, to support me; I do not call for heroes and generals to my assistance. Though the officers are broken, and the armies disbanded, I shall still be safe, as long as there are men, or women, or politicians, or lovers, or poets, or nymphs, or swains, or cits, or courtiers, in being.

N^o 19.

Tuesday, May 24, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines——*nostris est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
 “Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

From my own Apartment, May 23.

THERE is nothing can give a man of any consideration greater pain, than to see order and distinction laid aside amongst men, especially when the rank (of which he himself is member) is intruded upon by such as have no pretence to that honour. The appellation of Esquire is the most notoriously abused in this kind, of any class amongst men; insomuch, that it is become almost the subject of derision: but I will be bold to say, this behaviour towards it proceeds from the ignorance of the people in its true origin. I shall therefore, as briefly as possible, do myself and all true Esquires the justice to look into antiquity upon this subject*.

* See SELDEN’s “Titles of Honour,” part II. chap. v, p. 830.

In

In the first ages of the world, before the invention of jointures and settlements, when the noble passion of love had possession of the hearts of men, and the fair sex were not yet cultivated into the merciful disposition which they have shewed in latter centuries, it was natural for great and heroic spirits to retire to rivulets, woods, and caves, to lament their destiny, and the cruelty of the fair persons who are deaf to their lamentations. The hero in this distress was generally in armour, and in a readiness to fight any man he met with, especially if distinguished by any extraordinary qualifications: it being the nature of heroic love to hate all merit, lest it should come within the observation of the cruel one by whom its own perfections are neglected. A lover of this kind had always about him a person of a second value, and subordinate to him, who could bear his afflictions, carry an enchantment for his wounds, hold his helmet when he was eating (if ever he did eat), or in his absence, when he was retired to his apartment in any king's palace, tell the prince himself, or perhaps his daughter, the birth, parentage, and adventures of his valiant master. This trusty companion was styled his Esquire, and was always fit for any offices about him; was as gentle and chaste as a gentleman-usher, quick and active as an equerry, smooth and eloquent as the master of the ceremonies.

monies. A man thus qualified was the first, as the antients affirm, who was called an **ESQUIRE**; and none without these accomplishments ought to assume our order: but, to the utter disgrace and confusion of the heralds, every pretender is admitted into this fraternity, even persons the most foreign to this courteous institution. I have taken an inventory of all within this city, and looked over every letter in the Post-office, for my better information. There are of the Middle Temple, including all in the buttery-books, and in the lists of the house, five thousand *. In the Inner, four thousand †. In the King's-Bench Walks, the whole buildings are inhabited by Esquires only. The adjacent street of Essex, from Morris's Coffee-house ‡, and the turning towards the Grecian, you cannot meet one who is not an **ESQUIRE**, until you take water. Every house in Norfolk and Arundel-streets is also governed by an **ESQUIRE**, or his **LADY**: Soho-square, Bloomsbury-square, and all other places where the floors rise above nine feet, are so many universities, where you enter yourselves, and become of our order. However, if this were the worst of the evil, it were to be supported, because they are generally men of some figure, and use; though I

* In Original Tatler, 4000.

† In Original Tatler, 3000.

* Morris's Coffee-house was in the Strand. P. See TAT.

No 1. notes.

know no pretence they have to an honour which had its rise from chivalry. But if you travel into the counties of Great Britain, we are still more imposed upon by innovation. We are indeed derived from the field: but shall that give title to all that ride mad after foxes; that halloo when they see a hare, or venture their necks full speed after an hawk, immediately to commence ESQUIRES? No; our order is temperate, cleanly, sober, and chaste; but these rural ESQUIRES commit immodesties upon hay-cocks, wear shirts half a week, and are drunk twice a day. These men are also, to the last degree, excessive in their food: an ESQUIRE of Norfolk eats two pounds of dumplin every meal, as if obliged to it by our order: an ESQUIRE of Hampshire is as ravenous in devouring hogs flesh: one of Essex has as little mercy on calves. But I must take the liberty to protest against them, and acquaint those persons, that it is not the quantity they eat, but the manner of eating, that shews an ESQUIRE. But, above all, I am most offended at small quillmen, and transcribing clerks, who are all come into our order, for no reason that I know of, but that they can easily flourish at the end of their name. I will undertake that, if you read the superscriptions to all the offices in the kingdom, you will not find three letters directed to any but ESQUIRES. I have myself a couple of clerks,

clerks, and the rogues make nothing of leaving messages upon each other's desk: one directs, "To Gregory Goosequill, Esquire;" to which the other replies by a note, "To Nehemiah Dashwell, Esquire, with respect;" in a word, it is now *Populus Armigerorum*, a people of Esquires. And I do not know but, by the late act of naturalization*, foreigners will assume that title, as part of the immunity of being Englishmen. All these improprieties flow from the negligence of the Heralds-office. Those gentlemen in party-coloured habits do not so rightly, as they ought, understand themselves; though they are dressed *cap-a-pee* in hieroglyphics, they are inwardly but ignorant men. I asked an acquaintance of mine, who is a man of wit, but of no fortune, and is forced to appear as a jack pudding on the stage to a mountebank: "Pr'ythee, Jack, why is your coat of so many colours?" He replied, "I act a fool; and this spotted dress is to signify, that every man living has a weak place about

* "Il faut un acte exprés de Parlement pour obtenir le droit naturel en Angleterre. On avoit fait alors une Loi générale, par laquelle on pouvoit obtenir ce droit dans toutes les cours de justice. Cette faveur étoit l'ouvrage des WHIGS pour les François Réfugiez, dont la plupart profiterent. Le parlement TORY de 1711 revoqua cette loi." BABILLARD.
 "If the Whigs were now restored to power, — the bill (for a general naturalization) now to be repealed, would then be re-enacted, and the birth-right of an Englishman reduced again to the value of *twelve pence*." Examiner, vol. I. N^o 26.

"him;

“him; for I am Knight of the Shire, and represent you all.” I wish the heralds would know as well as this man does, in his way, that they are to act for us in the case of our arms and appellations: we should not then be jumbled together in so promiscuous and absurd a manner. I design to take this matter into further consideration; and no man shall be received as an **ESQUIRE**, who cannot bring a certificate, that he has conquered some lady's obdurate heart; that he can lead up a country-dance; or carry a message between her and her lover, with address, secrecy, and diligence. A **SQUIRE** is properly born for the service of the sex, and his credentials shall be signed by three toasts and one prude, before his title shall be received in my office.

Will's Coffee-house, May 23.

On Saturday last was presented **THE BUSY BODY**, a comedy, written (as I have heretofore remarked) by a woman*. The plot and incidents of the play are laid with that subtilty of spirit which is peculiar to females of wit, and is very seldom well performed by those of the other sex, in whom craft in love is an act of invention, and not, as with women, the effect of nature and instinct.

* By Mrs. CENTLIVRE. See TAT. N^o 15. and note.

To-morrow

To-morrow will be acted a play, called, *THE TRIP TO THE JUBILEE* *. This performance is the greatest instance that we can have of the irresistible force of proper action. The dialogue in itself has something too low to bear a criticism upon it: but Mr. WILKS enters into the part with so much skill, that the gallantry, the youth, and gaiety of a young man of a plentiful fortune, are looked upon with as much indulgence on the stage, as in real life, without any of those intermixtures of wit and humour, which usually prepossess us in favour of such characters in other plays.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 23.

Letters from the Hague of the twenty-third instant, N. S. say, that Mr. WALPOLE † (who is since arrived) was going with all expedition to Great Britain, whither they doubted not but he carried with him the preliminaries to a treaty of peace. The French minister, monsieur TORCY, has been observed, in this whole negotiation, to turn his discourse upon the calamities sent down by heaven upon France, and im-

* The author of "The Trip to the Jubilee," Mr. GEORGE FARQUHAR, makes a modest pun upon himself and confesses, "That there are a great many *Trips* in the play." See TAT. N^o 3. and *nota*.

† HORATIO WALPOLE, secretary to the embassy at the Hague, brother of Sir ROBERT, and afterwards Lord, WALPOLE, author of many political pieces, of which there is an account in WALPOLE's "Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors," vol. II. p. 151.

puted the necessities they were under to the immediate hand of Providence, in inflicting a general scarcity of provision, rather than the superior genius of the generals, or the bravery of the armies against them. It would be impious not to acknowledge the indulgence of heaven to us; but at the same time as we are to love our enemies, we are glad to see them mortified enough to mix Christianity with their politics. An authentic letter from Madam MAINTENON to Monsieur TORCY has been stolen by a person about him, who has communicated a copy of it to some of the dependants of a minister of the allies. That epistle is writ in the most pathetic manner imaginable, and in a style which shews her genius, that has so long engrossed the heart of this great monarch*.

S I R,

"I received yours, and am sensible of the address and capacity with which you have hitherto transacted the great affair under your management. You well observe, that our wants here are not to be concealed: and that

* "Cette lettre est purement d'invention. Je n'ai d'autre vue en la traduisant que de faire voir de quelle maniere on parloit alors en Angleterre de l'etat de la France, et de quelle maniere parlent tous les peuples dans la prosperité." BA-
BILLARD.

From this it would seem, that this letter of M. MAINTENON was originally written in English, and probably STEELE was both the editor and the author of it.

"it

"it is vanity to use artifices with the knowing
"men with whom you are to deal. Let me
"beg you, therefore, in this representation of
"our circumstances, to lay aside art, which
"ceases to be such when it is seen, and make
"use of all your skill to gain us what advan-
"tages you can from the enemy's jealousy of
"each other's greatness; which is the place
"where only you have room for any dexterity.
"If you have any passion for your unhappy
"country, or any affection for your distressed
"master, come home with peace. Oh heaven!
"do I live to talk of LEWIS THE GREAT, as
"the object of pity? The king shews a great
"uneasiness to be informed of all that passes: but
"at the same time, is fearful of every one who
"appears in his presence, lest he should bring
"an account of some new calamity. I know
"not in what terms to represent my thoughts to
"you, when I speak of the king, with relation
"to his bodily health. Figure to yourself that
"immortal man, who stood in our public places
"represented with trophies, armour, and ter-
"rors, on his pedestal: consider, the invinci-
"ble, the great, the good, the pious, the
"mighty, which were the usual epithets
"we gave him, both in our language and
"thoughts. I say, consider him whom you
"knew the greatest and most glorious of mo-
"narchs, and now think you see the same man
"an unhappy lazar, in the lowest circumstances

“of human nature itself, without regard to
 “the state from whence he is fallen. I write
 “from his bed-side: he is at present in a slum-
 “ber. I have many, many things to add;
 “but my tears flow too fast, and my sorrow is
 “too big for utterance *. “I am, &c.”

There is such a veneration due from all men to the persons of princes, that it were a sort of dishonesty to represent further the condition which the king is in; but it is certain, that, soon after the receipt of these advices, Monsieur Torcy waited upon his grace the Duke of Marlborough and the Lord Townshend; and in that conference gave up many points, which he had before said were such as he must return to France before he could answer.

N^o 20. Thursday, May 26, 1709.

A D D I S O N †.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
 “Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

White’s Chocolate-house, May 24.

IT is not to be imagined how far prepossession will run away with people’s understandings, in cases wherein they are under present uneasi-

* See TAT. N^o 23. 24. 26.

† On TICKELL’s authority.
 nefs.

ness. The following narration is a sufficient testimony of the truth of this observation.

I had the honour the other day of a visit from a gentlewoman (a stranger to me) who seemed to be about thirty. Her complexion is brown; but the air of her face has an agreeableness which surpasses the beauties of the fairest women. There appeared in her look and mien a sprightly health; and her eyes had too much vivacity to become the language of complaint, which she began to enter into. She seemed sensible of it; and therefore, with down-cast looks, said she, "Mr. BICKERSTAFF, you see before you the unhappiest of women; and therefore, as you are esteemed by all the world both a great civilian, as well as an astrologer, I must desire your advice and assistance, in putting me in a method of obtaining a divorce from a marriage, which I know the law will pronounce void." "Madam," said I, "your grievance is of such a nature, that you must be very ingenuous in representing the causes of your complaint, or I cannot give you the satisfaction you desire." "Sir," she answers, "I believe there would be no need of half your skill in the art of divination, to guess why a woman would part from her husband." "It is true," said I; "but suspicions, or guesses at what you mean, may certainty of it, except you plainly speak

"it, are no foundation for a formal suit." She clapped her fan before her face; "My husband," said she, "is no more an husband" (here she burst into tears) "than one of the Italian fingers."

"Madam," said I, "the affliction you complain of is to be redressed by law; but, at the same time, consider what mortifications you are to go through, in bringing it into open court; how will you be able to bear the impertinent whispers of the people present at the trial, the licentious reflections of the pleaders, and the interpretations that will in general be put upon your conduct by all the world? 'How little (will they say) could that lady command her passions!' Besides, consider, that curbing our desires is the greatest glory we can arrive at in this world, and will be most rewarded in the next." She answered, like a prudent matron; "Sir, if you please to remember the office of matrimony, the first cause of its institution is that of having posterity*. Therefore, as to the curbing desires, I am willing to undergo any abstinence from food as you please to enjoin me; but I cannot, with any quiet of mind, live in the neglect of a necessary duty, and an

* "It is possible," says the Annotator on the Tatler, "for a married person who has no *issue* to have a *posterity*, for nephews are reckoned among our *posterity*." Annot. on the TAT. part I. p. 66.

"express

“express commandment, *Increase and multiply.*” Observing she was learned, and knew so well the duties of life, I turned my arguments rather to dehort her from this public procedure by examples than precepts. “Do but consider, Madam, what crowds of beauteous women live in nunneries, secluded for ever from the sight and conversation of men, with all the alacrity of spirit imaginable; they spend their time in heavenly raptures, in constant and frequent devotions, and at proper hours in agreeable conversations.” “Sir,” said she hastily, “tell not me of Papists, or any of their idolatries.” “Well then, Madam, consider how many fine ladies live innocently in the eye of the world, and this gay town, in the midst of temptation: there is the witty * Mrs. W — is a virgin of forty-four, Mrs. T — is thirty-nine, Mrs. L — ce thirty-three; yet you see they laugh, and are gay, at the park, at the play-house, at balls, and at visits; and so much at ease, that all this seems hardly a self-denial.” “Mr. BICKERSTAFF,” said she, with some emotion, “you are an excellent casuist; but the last word destroyed your whole argument; if it is not self-denial, it is no virtue. I presented you with an half-guinea, in hopes not only to have my con-

* That young unmarried ladies were not at this time distinguished by the title of Miss, see the *notes* on TAT. N^{os} 10 and 13.

"science eased, but my fortune told. Yet"—
 "Well, Madam," said I, "pray of what age
 "is your husband?" "He is," replied my in-
 "jured client, "fifty; and I have been his wife
 "fifteen years." "How happened it you ne-
 "ver communicated your distress, in all this
 "time, to your friends and relations?" She
 answered, "He has been thus but a fortnight."
 I am the most serious man in the world to look
 at, and yet could not forbear laughing out.
 "Why, Madam, in case of infirmity which
 "proceeds only from age, the law gives no re-
 "medy." "Sir," said she, "I find you have
 "no more learning than Dr. CASE*; and I am
 "told of a young man, not five and twenty,
 "just come from Oxford, to whom I will com-
 "municate this whole matter, and doubt not
 "but he will appear to have seven times more
 "useful and satisfactory knowledge than you
 "and all your boasted family." Thus I have
 entirely lost my client: but if this tedious narra-
 tive preserves PASTORELLA † from the intended
 marriage with one twenty years her senior—to
 save a fine lady, I am contented to have my
 learning decried, and my predictions bound up
 with Poor Robin's Almanacks ‡.

Will's

* See TAT. N^o 240. and *note*; and *Supplement* to SWIFT,
 vol. II. p. 329.

† See TAT. N^{os} 9. 13. 16.

‡ POOR ROBIN began to publish his almanack early in the
 reign of CHARLES II. and still continues *delectare et pro-*
desse.

Will's Coffee-house, May 25.

This evening was acted **THE RECRUITING OFFICER** *, in which Mr. ESTCOURT's proper sense and observation is what supports the play. There is not, in my humble opinion, the humour hit in *Serjeant Kite*; but it is admirably supplied by his action. If I have skill to judge, that man is an excellent actor; but the crowd of the audience are fitter for representations at May-fair †, than a theatre-royal. Yet that fair is

desse. In this particular he takes precedence of his fellow-labourer FRANCIS MOORE, who has been a writer *only* eighty-five years. Honest PARTRIDGE, whose *natural life* was of shorter duration, continues annually to instruct us from the shades. See DR. KING's Works, vol. II. p. 115. N.

* A comedy by Mr. FARQUHAR. See SPEC. N^o 358. and N^o 468. See also TAT. N^o 51. where ESTCOURT is mentioned under the name of Tom Mirrour.

† This fair was granted by King JAMES II. under the great seal, in the fourth year of his reign, to Sir JOHN COELL and his heirs for ever, in trust for HENRY Lord DOVER and his heirs for ever, to be held in the field called Brook-field, in the parish of St. Martin's, Westminster, to commence on the first day of May, and to continue fifteen days yearly. It soon became the resort of the idle, the dissipated, and the profligate, infomuch that the peace-officers were frequently opposed in the performance of their duty; and, in the year 1702, John Cooper, one of the constables, was killed, for which a fencing-master, named Cook, was executed. In November, December, January, and February, 1708, the grand jury at Westminster presented, "as a public nuisance and inconvenience, the yearly riotous and tumultuous assembly, in a place called Brook field, in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, in this county, called *May-Fair*; in which place many loose, idle, and disorderly persons did

is now broke*, as well as the theatre is breaking: but it is allowed still to sell animals there. Therefore, if any lady or gentleman have occasion for a tame elephant, let them enquire of Mr. Pinkethman†, who has one to dispose of at a reasonable rate. The downfall‡ of May-fair has quite sunk the price of this noble creature, as well as of many other curiosities of nature. A tiger will sell almost as cheap as an ox; and I am credibly informed, a man may purchase a cat with three legs, for very near the value of one with four. I hear likewise that there is a great desolation among the gentlemen and ladies who were the ornaments of the town, and used to shine in plumes and diadems; the heroes being most of them pressed, and the queens beating hemp. Mrs. Sarabrand, so famous for her ingenious puppet-show, has set up a shop in the Exchange, where she sells her little troop under the term of *jointed babies*. I could not but be solicitous to know of her, how she had

“ did rendezvous, and draw and seduce young persons,
 “ servants, and others, to meet there, to game, and com-
 “ mit lewdness, and disorderly practices, to the great corrup-
 “ tion and debauchery of their virtue and morals, &c.” A
 pamphlet was also in the same year published, intituled, “Rea-
 “ sons for suppressing the yearly fair in Brook-field, West-
 “ minster, commonly called May Fair.”

* The remainder of the paper was written by ADDISON, who did not return from Ireland until the 8th of September in this year, 1709.

† See TAT. N^o 4. and *note*.

‡ See *Ibidem*.

disposed

disposed of that rake-bell Punch, whose lewd life and conversation had given so much scandal, and did not a little contribute to the ruin of the fair. She told me, with a sigh, "That, "despairing of ever reclaiming him, she would "not offer to place him in a civil family, but "got him in a post upon a stall in Wapping, "where he may be seen from sun-rising to sun-setting, with a glass in one hand, and a pipe "in the other, as centry to a brandy-shop *." The great revolutions of this nature bring to my mind the distresses of the unfortunate CAMILLA †, who has had the ill luck to break before

* "Italian operas, so fashionable at this time, were," says CHETWOOD, "too much supported by the excellent voice and "judgement of Mrs. TOFTS: but such an odd medley!—" Mrs. TOFTS, a mere Englishwoman, in the part of Camilla, "courted by NICOLINI in Italian, without understanding one "syllable each other said, or sung; and, on the other hand, "VALENTINI courting amorously, in the same language, a "Dutchwoman that could speak neither English nor Italian; "committed murder on our good old English with as little "understanding as a parrot." CHETWOOD's "General History of the Stage." See TAT. N^{os} 1. 4. and 115.

† Mrs. TOFTS, who performed CAMILLA in the opera of that name, was the daughter of a person in the family of Bishop BURNET. She lived at the introduction of the opera into this kingdom, and sang with NICOLINI. Not understanding Italian, she chaunted her recitative in English, in answer to his Italian; but the charms of their voices overcame the absurdity. CIBBER observes, that "whatever defect the fashionably skilful might find in her manner, she had, in the general "sense of her spectators, charms that few of the most learned "singers ever arrive at." *Apology*, p. 226.

"In

fore her voice, and to disappear at a time when her beauty was in the height of its bloom. This lady entered so thoroughly into the great characters she acted, that when she had finished her part, she could not think of retrenching her equipage, but would appear in her own lodgings with the same magnificence that she did upon the stage. This greatness of soul had reduced that unhappy princess to an involuntary retirement, where she now passes her time among the woods and forests, thinking on the crowns and scepters she has lost, and often humming over in her solitude,

I was born of royal race,
Yet must wander in disgrace, &c †.

But

“ In the meridian of her beauty, and possessed of a large sum of money, which she had acquired by singing, Mrs. TOFTS quitted the stage, and was married to Mr. JOSEPH SMITH, a gentleman; who being appointed consul for the English nation at Venice, she went thither with him. Mr. SMITH was a great collector of books, and patron of the arts; he procured engravings to be made from pictures and designs of AMICONI, MARCO RICCI, PIAZZETTA, and other masters. He lived in great state and magnificence; but the disorder of his wife returning, she dwelt sequestered from the world in a remote part of the house, and had a large garden to range in, in which she would frequently walk, singing and giving way to that innocent frenzy which had seized her in the earlier part of her life.” Sir J. HAWKINS, *History of Music*, vol. I. p. 153. She died about the year 1760. See *Supplement to SWIFT's Works*, vol. II. p. 339. N.

† The English and Italian lines here quoted are taken from a motley Anglo-Italian dramatic composition, intituled,

“ Camilla,

But, for fear of being over-heard, and her quality known, she usually sings it in Italian,

Nacqui al regno, nacqui al trono,

E per sono

I venturata pastorella.

Since I have touched upon this subject, I shall communicate to my reader part of a letter I have received from an ingenious friend at Amsterdam, where there is a very noble theatre; though the manner of furnishing it with actors is something peculiar to that place, and gives us occasion to admire both the politeness and frugality of the people.

“ My friends have kept me here a week
“ longer than ordinary, to see one of their plays,
“ which was performed last night with great
“ applause. The actors are all of them trades-
“ men; who, after their day’s work is over,
“ earn about a guilder a-night by personating
“ kings and generals. The hero of the tragedy
“ I saw was a journeyman tailor, and his first
“ minister of state a coffee-man. The empress
“ made me think of Parthenope in the RE-
“ HEARSAL; for her mother keeps an alehouse

“ Camilla, an Opera,” 4to, 1706. Anonymous; but in the B. D. ascribed to Owen Mac Swiny, whose name is subscribed to the dedication. It was first performed at Drury-lane, and afterwards at the Hay-market.

“in the suburbs of Amsterdam. When the
 “tragedy was over, they entertained us with a
 “short farce, in which the cobbler did his part to
 “a miracle; but, upon enquiry, I found he had
 “really been working at his own trade, and re-
 “presenting on the stage what he acted every
 “day in his shop. The profits of the theatre
 “maintain an hospital; for as here they do not
 “think the profession of an actor the only trade
 “that a man ought to exercise; so they will
 “not allow any body to grow rich in a profes-
 “sion that, in their opinion, so little conduces
 “to the good of the commonwealth. If I am
 “not mistaken, your playhouses in England
 “have done the same thing; for, unless I am
 “misinformed, the hospital at Dulwich was
 “erected and endowed by Mr. ALLEYN*, a

* EDWARD ALLEYN, Esq. the protodramatist of his time, in 1614, founded, raised, and built an hospital at Dulwich in Surrey, called “The Colledge of God’s Gift,” with a revenue which is reckoned 700*l. per annum*. It consists of a master and a warden (who must both be of the founder’s name) with four fellows, three of them to be ecclesiastics, and the fourth an organist; twelve aged poor people, and twelve poor children, with two school-masters, and a chaplain. They have very good chambers, dine in common, and fare plentifully. He died in 1626, aged 61, and was buried in the chapel of his own college, which flourishes with great improvements to this day. Such as are desirous to know more of this laudable benefactor, and his foundation, will find ample satisfaction in a very curious article of the *Biogr. Britan.* drawn up by Mr. OLDYS, and in Stow’s “Survey,” edit. 1753. vol. 1. p. 237.

“player:

“player: and it is also said, a * famous she-
 “tragedian has settled her estate, after her
 “death, for the maintenance of decayed wits,
 “who

* Mrs. ANNE BRACEGIRDLE, said by the French translator of the TATLER to be the famous she-tragedian here alluded to, was the daughter of Justinian Bracegirdle, of Northamptonshire, Esq. in which county she was born. By the imprudence of her father, who ruined himself, among other ways, by becoming surety for some friends, she was early left to the care of Mr. BETTERTON and his wife, whose attention to her she always acknowledged to be truly paternal. By them she was first introduced to the stage, and, while very young, performed the page in “The Orphan” of Mr. OTWAY. Increasing in years, and improving in ability, she became the favourite performer of the times. Mr. CIBBER, who was well acquainted with her, describes her in these terms:

“Mrs. BRACEGIRDLE was now but just blooming in her maturity; her reputation, as an actress, gradually rising with that of her person; never any woman was in such general favour of her spectators, which, to the last scene of her dramatick life, she maintained, by not being unguarded in her private character. This discretion contributed, not a little, to make her the *Cora*, the darling of the theatre: for it will be no extravagant thing to say, scarce an audience saw her, that were less than half of them lovers, without a suspected favourite among them: and though she might be said to have been the universal passion, and under the highest temptations; her constancy in resisting them served but to increase the number of her admirers: and this perhaps you will more easily believe, when I extend not my encomiums on her person beyond a sincerity that can be suspected; for she had no greater claim to beauty, than what the most desirable Brunette might pretend to. But her youth and lively aspect threw out such a glow of health and cheerfulness, that, on the stage, few spectators that were not past it, could behold her without desire. It was even a fashion among the gay and young, to have a taste or *tendre* for Mrs. BRACEGIRDLE. She inspired the best authors to write for her, and two of them, when they gave her a lover in a play, seemed palpably to plead their own passions, and make their private
 “court

“who are to be taken in as soon as they grow
 “dull, at whatever time of their life that shall
 “happen.”

St.

“court to her, in fictitious characters. In all the chief parts
 “she acted, the desirable was so predominant, that no judge
 “could be cold enough to consider, from what other particular
 “excellence she became delightful. To speak critically of an
 “actress that was extremely good, were as hazardous, as to be
 “positive in one’s opinion of the best opera-singer. People often
 “judge by comparison, where there is no similitude in the per-
 “formance. So that, in this case, we have only taste to appeal
 “to, and of taste there can be no disputing. I shall therefore
 “only say of Mrs. BRACEGIRDLE, that the most eminent au-
 “thors always chose her for their favourite character, and shall
 “leave that uncontested proof of her merit to its own value.
 “Yet let me say, there were two very different characters, in
 “which she acquitted herself with uncommon applause: if any
 “thing could excuse that desperate extravagance of love, that
 “almost frantick passion of LEE’s Alexander the Great, it must
 “have been when Mrs. BRACEGIRDLE was his Statira: as
 “when she acted Millamant, all the faults, follies, and affecta-
 “tion of that agreeable tyrant, were venially melted down into
 “so many charms, and attractions of a conscious beauty. In
 “other characters, where singing was a necessary part of them,
 “her voice and action gave a pleasure, which good sense, in
 “those days, was not ashamed to give praise to.”

It is supposed, that while so many of the gay world were in-
 spired with a passion for this lady, she herself entertained the
 like sentiments towards Mr. CONGREVE: His verses, begin-
 ning “Pious Selinda,” are generally imagined to have been
 written upon her. In the theatrical disputes of the times, she
 constantly adhered to her benefactor Mr. BETTERTON, and
 continued to perform with unabated applause, until the year
 1707, when, on a contention between her and Mrs. OLDFIELD,
 [and the preference given to the latter, she entirely left the stage,
 except for one night, when she returned with Mrs. BARRY to

the

St. James's Coffee-house, May 25.

Letters from the Hague of the thirty-first instant, N. S. say, that the articles preliminary to a general peace were settled, communicated to the States general, and all the foreign ministers residing there, and transmitted to their respective masters on the twenty-eighth. Monsieur Torcy immediately returned to the court of France, from whence he is expected again on the fourth of the next month with those articles ratified by that court. The Hague is agreed upon for the place of treaty, and the fifteenth of the next month the day on which it is to commence. The terms whereon this negotiation is founded are not yet delivered by public authority; but what is most generally received is as follows:

Her Majesty's right and title, and the Protestant succession to these dominions, is forthwith to be acknowledged. King Charles is to be owned the lawful sovereign of Spain. The French King shall not only recall his troops out of that kingdom, and deliver up to the Allies

the theatre, and performed *Angelica* (April 7, 1709), for the benefit of Mr. BETTERTON, (see TATLER, N^o 1.) In the latter part of her life she dwelt in the family of FRANCIS CHUTE, Esq. one of the King's counsel, at his house in Norfolk-street in the Strand, where she died Sept. 12, 1748, in the 85th year of her age, and was buried in the East Ambulatory of the cloister of Westminster abbey, under a black marble stone, the inscription on which is all, except her name, effaced. R.

the towns of Roses, Fontarabia, and Pampelona; but in case the Duke of Anjou shall not retire out of the Spanish dominions, he shall be obliged to assist the Allies to force him from thence. A cessation of arms is agreed upon for two months from the first day of the treaty. The port and fortifications of Dunkirk are to be demolished within four months; but the town itself left in the hands of the French. The Pretender is to be obliged to leave France. All Newfoundland is to be restored to the English. As to the other parts of America, the French are to restore whatever they may have taken from the English, as the English in like manner are to give up what they may have taken from the French, before the commencement of the treaty. The trade between Great Britain and France shall be settled upon the same foundation as in the reign of King Charles the Second.

The Dutch are to have for their barriers, Newport, Berg, St. Vinox, Furnes, Ipres, Lille, Tournay, Douay, Valenciennes, Conde, Maubeuge, Mons, Charleroy, Namur, and Luxemburg; all which places shall be delivered up to the Allies before the end of June. The trade between Holland and France shall be on the same foot as in 1664. The cities of Strasburg, Brisac, and Alsatia, shall be restored to the emperor and empire; and the king of France, pursuant to the treaty of Westphalia in 1648,

1648, shall only retain the protection of ten Imperial cities, viz. Colmar, Schlestat, Haguenau, Munster, Turkeim, Keisember, Obrenheim, Rosheim, Weisemberg, and Landau. Huninguen, Fort-Louis, Fort-Khiel, and New-Brisac, shall be demolished, and all the fortifications from Basil to Philippsburg. The king of Prussia shall remain in the peaceable possession of Neufchatel. The affair of Orange, as also the pretensions of his Prussian Majesty in the Franche Comté, shall be determined at this general negociation of peace. The Duke of Savoy shall have a restitution made of all that has been taken from him by the French, and remain master of Exilles, Chamont, Fenestrelles, and the valley of Pragelas*.

* In the first edition of the TATLER, in folio, there is the following addition to this paper: "It is said that Monsieur Torcy, when he signed this instrument, broke into this exclamation; 'Would Colbert have signed such a treaty for France?' "On which a Minister present was pleased to say, 'Colbert himself would have been proud to have saved France in these circumstances on such terms.'"

* * Mr. CAVE UNDERHILL, the famous comedian in the reigns of King CHARLES II. King JAMES II. King WILLIAM and Queen MARY, and her present Majesty Queen ANNE; but now not able to perform so often as heretofore in the playhouse, and having had losses to the value of near 2500l. is to have the tragedy of HAMLET acted for his benefit, on Friday the 3d of June next, at the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, in which he is to perform his original part, the *Grave-digger* *.

N. B. This day is published, "Secret Memoirs
" and manners of several persons of quality of both
" sexes, from the New Atalantis, an island in the
" Mediterranean. Written originally in Italian."
By Mrs. MANLEY †. Price 3s.

* This advertisement is repeated, TATLER N^o 22. and befriended by STEELE, in a manner that does equal honour to his genius and his heart. Some years before this, old age had obliged UNDERHILL to quit the stage. On the strength of this kind recommendation to the favour of the town, here, and in TATLER, N^o 22, he came on once more, but so disabled and worn out, as if he had been to be buried in the grave he dug. When he could no more excite laughter, his infirmities were dismissed with pity; and he died soon after, a superannuated pensioner, on the list supported by joint shares, under the patent granted to Sir R. STEELE.

† The author is abused in this scandalous chronicle; yet it is re-advertised in the original TAT. in folio, N^{os} 25 and 26. & *passim*.

N^o 21. Saturday, May 28, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —*nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
 “Our motley paper seizes for its theme.” P.

White’s Chocolate-house, May 26.

A gentleman has writ to me out of the country a very civil letter, and said things which I supptess with great violence to my vanity. There are many terms in my narratives which he complains want explaining; and has therefore desired that, for the benefit of my country readers, I would let him know what I mean by a GENTLEMAN, a PRETTY FELLOW, a TOAST, a COQUET, a CRITIC, a WIT, and all other appellations of those now in the gayer world, who are in possession of these several characters; together with an account of those who unfortunately pretend to them. I shall begin with him we usually call a GENTLEMAN, or man of conversation,

It is generally thought, that warmth of imagination, quick relish of pleasure, and a man-

ner of becoming it, are the most essential qualities for forming this sort of man. But any one that is much in company will observe, that the height of good breeding is shewn rather in never giving offence, than in doing obliging things. Thus he that never shocks you, though he is seldom entertaining, is more likely to keep your favour, than he who often entertains, and sometimes displeases you. The most necessary talent therefore in a man of conversation, which is what we ordinarily intend by a fine gentleman, is a good judgement. He that has this in perfection, is master of his companion, without letting him see it; and has the same advantage over men of any other qualifications whatsoever, as one that can see would have over a blind man of ten times his strength.

This is what makes SOPHRONIS the darling of all who converse with him, and the most powerful with his acquaintance of any man in town. By the light of this faculty he acts with great ease and freedom among the men of pleasure, and acquits himself with skill and dispatch among the men of business. All which he performs with such success, that, with as much discretion in life as any man ever had, he neither is, nor appears, cunning. But as he does a good office, if ever he does it, with readiness and alacrity; so he denies what he does

not

not care to engage in, in a manner that convinces you that you ought not to have asked it. His judgement is so good and unerring, and accompanied with so chearful a spirit, that his conversation is a continual feast, at which he helps some, and is helped by others, in such a manner, that the equality of society is perfectly kept up, and every man obliges as much as he is obliged : for it is the greatest and justest skill in a man of superior understanding, to know how to be on a level with his companions. This sweet disposition runs through all the actions of SOPHRONIUS, and makes his company desired by women, without being envied by men. SOPHRONIUS would be as just as he is, if there were no law ; and would be as discreet as he is, if there were no such thing as calumny*.

In imitation of this agreeable being, is made that animal we call a PRETTY FELLOW ; who, being just able to find out, that what makes SOPHRONIUS acceptable is a natural behaviour, in order to the same reputation, makes his own an artificial one. JACK DIMPLE is his perfect mimic, whereby he is, of course, the most unlike him of all men living. SOPHRONIUS just now passed into the inner room directly forward : JACK comes as fast after as he can for

* "C'est un caractere d'invention." BABILLARD.

Tant pis. E.

the right and left looking-glass, in which he had but just approved himself by a nod at each, and marched on. He will meditate within for half an hour until he thinks he is not careless enough in his air, and come back to the mirror to recollect his forgetfulness.

Will's Coffee-house, May 27.

This night was acted the comedy called *THE Fox* *; but I wonder the modern writers do not use their interest in the house to suppress such representations. A man that has been at this will hardly like any other play during the season: therefore I humbly move, that the writings, as well as dresses, of the last age should give way to the present fashion. We are come into a good method enough (if we were not interrupted in our mirth by such an apparition as a play of *JONSON*'s †) to be entertained at more ease, both to the spectator and the writer, than in the days of old. It is no difficulty to get hats and swords, and wigs and shoes, and every thing else, from the shops in town; and make a man shew himself by his habit, without more ado, to be a counsellor, a fop, a courtier, or a

* Printed in 1605. B. D.

† “*B. JONSON s'étoit rendu si redoutable par ses traits satiriques, que bien des gens, et le roi lui même, lui faisoient pension pour être épargnés dans ses piéces.*” This assertion, which rests on the authority of the *BABILLARD*, it would be curious to ascertain.

citizen,

citizen, and not be obliged to make those characters talk in different dialects to be distinguished from each other. This is certainly the forest and best way of writing: but such a play as this makes a man for a month after over-run with criticism, and enquire, "What every man on the stage said? what had such a one to do to meddle with such a thing? how came the other, who was bred after this or that manner, to speak so like a man conversant among a different people?" These questions rob us of all our pleasure; for, at this rate, no sentence in a play should be spoken by any one character which could possibly enter into the head of any other man represented in it; but every sentiment should be peculiar to him only who utters it. Laborious BEN's works will bear this sort of inquisition; but if the present writers were thus examined, and the offences against this rule cut out, few plays would be long enough for the whole evening's entertainment.

But I do not know how they did in those old times: this same BEN JONSON has made every one's passion in this play be towards money; and yet not one of them expresses that desire, or endeavours to obtain it, any way but what is peculiar to him only: one sacrifices his wife, another his profession, another his posterity, from the same motive: but their characters are kept so skilfully apart, that it seems prodigious their

their discourses should rise from the invention of the same author.

But the poets are a nest of hornets, and I will drive these thoughts no farther; but must mention some hard treatment I am like to meet with from my brother-writers. I am credibly informed, that the author of a play, called "Love in a Hollow Tree*," has made some remarks upon my late discourse on "The Naked Truth." I cannot blame a gentleman for writing against any error; it is for the good of the learned world. But I would have the thing fairly left between us two, and not under the protection of patrons. But my intelligence is, that he hath dedicated his treatise to the honourable Mr. ED—D H—RD †. From

* The comedy, called "Love in a hollow Tree," or, "The Lawyer's Fortune," (see TATLER, N^o 12. and note) was published by WILLIAM Lord Viscount GRIMSTON, when he was only thirteen years of age, which is some apology for the many absurdities in it. It was printed in quarto in 1705, and was never acted, unless at school, but by a company of strollers at Windsor. On the occasion of a contested election for the borough of St. Albans it was inviously re-printed by the duchess of MARLBOROUGH, with notes, in which his lordship was treated with the utmost indecency and ill-manners. It was adorned with the frontispiece of an elephant dancing on a rope. The viscount bought up as nearly as he could the whole edition. The duchess made his lordship ample reparation, by printing her own "Memoirs," not written in her childhood. WALFOLE, Catal. vol. II. p. 250. "This worthy nobleman was a good husband to one of the best of wives, an indulgent father of a numerous offspring, a kind master to his servants, a generous friend, and an affable, hospitable neighbour. He died in 1756." B. D.

† Hon. EDWARD HOWARD, author of seven plays, and

From my own Apartment, May 27.

To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

"SIR,

York, May 16, 1709.

"Being convinced, as the whole world is,
"how infallible your predictions are, and hav-
"ing the honour to be your near relation of
"the STAFFIAN family, I was under great con-
"cern at one of your predictions relating to
"yourself, wherein you foretold your own death
"would happen on the seventeenth instant*,
"unless it were prevented by the assistance of
"well disposed people: I have therefore pre-
"vailed on my own modesty to send you a
"piece of news, which may serve instead of
"Goddard's † drops, to keep you alive for two
"days,

of an epic poem, called "The British Princess." He gained, however, no reputation as a writer; but furnished food for the contemporary wits, who treated him with great severity. N.

* See this conditional prediction, TAT. N^o 7.

† Dr. JONATHAN GODDARD was the physician and confidant of CROMWELL, a member of the Royal Society, and medical professor of Gresham College. He was the first Englishman who made telescopes; and in the course of his accurate chemical experiments discovered the famous elixir, called here his drops. They are said to have been known and esteemed in France under the names of *Gouttes d'Angleterre*, and the recipe for them may be found, perhaps, among his "*Arcana Goddardiana*." Dr. J. GODDARD died of an apoplexy in 1675. There was likewise a Dr. William GODDARD. See WARD'S "Lives of the Gresham Professors," p. 275. *et seq.*

The

“ days, until nature be able to recover itself, or
 “ until you meet with some better help from
 “ other hands. Therefore, without further ce-
 “ remony, I will relate a singular adventure just
 “ happened in the place where I am writing*,
 “ wherewith it may be highly useful for the
 “ public to be informed.

“ Three young ladies of our town were on
 “ Saturday last indicted for witchcraft. The
 “ witnesses against the first deposed upon oath
 “ before Justice Bindover, that she kept spi-
 “ rits locked up in vessels, which sometimes
 “ appeared in flames of blue fire; that she used
 “ magical herbs, with some of which she drew
 “ in hundreds of men daily to her, who went
 “ out from her presence all inflamed, their
 “ mouths parched, and a hot steam issuing
 “ from them, attended with a grievous stench:
 “ that many of the said men were by the force
 “ of that herb metamorphosed into swine, and
 “ lay wallowing in the kennels for twenty-four
 “ hours, before they could re-assume their
 “ shapes or their senses.

“ The fiction of this letter from York, signed E. BEDSTAFF, is intended as a banter on the absurd prejudices of the vulgar of that and some other times, concerning witches and witchcraft. It might have been communicated to STEELE by his friend and fellow-collegian at Merton, Mr. PARKER, afterwards vicar at Embleton in Northumberland. But this is mentioned merely as a conjecture. See BIOG. BRIT. Art. STEELE. The signature suggests likewise another conjecture. See TAT. Nº 11. note TWISDEN.

“ It

"It was proved against the second, That she
"cut off by night the limbs from dead bodies
"that were hanged, and was seen to dig holes
"in the ground, to mutter some conjuring
"words, and bury pieces of the flesh after
"the usual manner of witches.

"The third was accused for a notorious piece
"of sorcery, long practised by hags, of mould-
"ing up pieces of dough into the shapes of
"men, women, and children; then heating
"them at a gentle fire, which had a sympathe-
"tic power to torment the bowels of those in
"the neighbourhood.

"This was the sum of what was objected
"against the three ladies, who indeed had no-
"thing to say in their own defence but down-
"right deny the facts, which is like to avail
"very little when they come upon their trials.

"But the parson of our parish, a strange re-
"fractory man, will believe nothing of all
"this: so that the whole town cries out
"Shame! that one of his coat should be such
"an atheist; and design to complain of him
"to the bishop. He goes about very oddly to
"solve the matter. He supposes, that the first
"of these ladies keeping a brandy and tobacco
"shop, the fellows went out smoking; and got
"drunk towards evening, and made themselves
"beasts. He says, the second is a butcher's
"daughter, and sometimes brings a quarter
"of

“ of mutton from the slaughter-house over-
“ night against a market-day, and once buried
“ a bit of beef in the ground, as a known re-
“ ceipt to cure warts on her hands. The par-
“ son affirms, that the third sells gingerbread,
“ which, to please the children, she is forced to
“ stamp with images before it is baked; and if
“ it burns their guts, it is because they eat too
“ much, or do not drink after it.

“ These are the answers he gives to solve those
“ wonderful phenomena; upon which I shall
“ not animadvert, but leave it among philoso-
“ phers: and so, wishing you all success in your
“ undertakings for the amendment of the world,
“ I remain, dear cousin,

“ Your most affectionate kinsman,

“ and humble servant,

“ EPHRAIM BEDSTAFF.

“ P. S. Those who were condemned to death
“ among the Athenians were obliged to take
“ a dose of poison, which made them die up-
“ wards; seizing first upon their feet, mak-
“ ing them cold and insensible, and so ascend-
“ ing gradually, until it reached the vital parts.
“ I believe your death, which you foretold
“ would happen on the seventeenth instant, will
“ fall out the same way, and that your distem-
“ per hath already seized on you, and makes
“ progress daily. The lower part of you, that
“ is,

“is, the Advertisements, is dead* ; and these
 “have risen for these ten days last past, so that
 “they now take up almost a whole paragraph.
 “Pray, Sir, do you endeavour to drive this
 “distemper as much as possible to the extreme
 “parts, and keep it there, as wise folks do the
 “gout : for if it once gets into your stomach,
 “it will soon fly up into your head, and you are
 “a dead man.”

St. James's Coffee-house, May 27.

We hear from Leghorn, that Sir Edward Whitaker, with five men of war, four transports, and two fire-ships, were arrived at that port ; and Admiral Byng was suddenly expected. Their squadrons being joined, they designed to sail directly for Final, to transport the reinforcements lodged in those parts to Barcelona.

They write from Milan, that Count Thaun arrived there on the sixteenth instant, N. S. and proceeded on his journey to Turin on the twenty-first, in order to concert such measures with his royal highness, as shall appear necessary for the operations of the ensuing campaign.

Advices from Dauphiné say, that the troops of the Duke of Savoy begin already to appear

* Mr. BICKERSTAFF was far from mending in this particular. The number of advertisements increase surprizingly in the course of the work. See Original TATTLER, *folio*, almost half filled with them.

in those vallies, whereof he made himself master the last year; and that the Duke of Berwick applied himself with all imaginable diligence to secure the passes of the mountains, by ordering intrenchments to be made towards Briançon, Tourneau, and the valley of Queiras. That general has also been at Marseilles and Toulon, to hasten the transportation of the corn and provisions designed for his army.

Letters from Vienna, bearing date May the twenty-third, N. S. import, that the Cardinal of Saxe Zeits and the Prince of Lichtenstein were preparing to set out for Presburg, to assist at the diet of the States of Hungary, which is to be assembled at that place on the twenty fifth of this month. General Heister will shortly appear at the head of his army at Trentschin, which place is appointed for the general rendezvous of the imperial forces in Hungary; from whence he will advance to lay siege to Newhausel. In the mean time reinforcements, with a great train of artillery, are marching the same way. The king of Denmark arrived on the tenth instant at Inspruck, and on the twenty-fifth at Dresden, under a triple discharge of the artillery of that place; but his majesty refused the ceremonies of a public entry.

Our letters from the Upper Rhine say, that the imperial army began to form itself at Etlingen; where the respective deputies of the

Elector

Elector Palatine, the Prince of Baden Durlach, the bishopric of Spire, &c. were assembled, and had taken the necessary measures for the provision of forage, the security of the country against the incursions of the enemy, and laying a bridge over the Rhine. Several vessels laden with corn are daily passing before Frankfort for the Lower Rhine.

Letters from Poland inform us, that a detachment of Muscovite cavalry, under the command of General Instand, had joined the confederate army; and the infantry, commanded by General Goltz, was expected to come up within few days. These succours will amount to twenty thousand men.

Our last advices from the Hague, dated June the fourth, N. S. say, that they expected a courier from the French court, with a ratification of the preliminaries, that night or the day following. His grace the Duke of Marlborough will set out for Brussels on Wednesday or Thursday next, if the dispatches which are expected from Paris do not alter his resolutions. Letters from Majorca confirm the honourable capitulation of the castle of Alicant, and also the death of the governor, Major-general Richards, Colonel Sibourg, and Major Vignolles, who were all buried in the ruins of that place by the springing of the great mine, which did, it seems, more execution than was reported.

Monfieur Torcy paffed through Mons in his return, and had there a long conference with the Elector of Bavaria; after which, the prince fpoke publicly of the treatment he had received from France, with the utmoft indignation.

“ Any perfon that fhall come publicly abroad
“ in a fantaftical habit, contrary to the prefent
“ mode and fafhion, except *Don Diego Dif-*
“ *mallo* *, or any other out of poverty, fhall
“ have his name and drefs inferted in our next.”

“ N. B. Mr. How’d’yecall is defired to leave
“ off thofe buttons.”

* This is well known to have been a nick name given, in the rage of party, to a very respectable nobleman, the Earl of NOTTINGHAM, who is mentioned under that name in the “ History of John Bull,” in the “ Examiner,” and in SWIFT’S Works, vol. XIX. p. 168. and vol. XX. p. 22. and “ Examiner,” vol. III. N° 44. But STEELE objects to this application of the character. See GUARD. N° 53. He feems, however, when he wrote the paffage referred to in the GUARDIAN, to have forgotten TAT. N° 31. of which, if he was not the author, he was certainly the editor. BICKERSTAFF is directly charged by the “ Examiner” as the firft who introduced this nobleman in print under this name, “ and upon no lefs an
“ important affair, than the oddnefs of his buttons.” “ Exa-
“ miner, vol. III. N° 48.

Mon
R
N° 22.

N^o 22. Tuesday, May 31, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —*nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.”

P.

White’s Chocolate-house, May 28.

I CAME hither this evening to see fashions; and who should I first encounter but my old friend CYNTHIO* (encompassed by a crowd of young fellows) dictating on the passion of love with the gayest air imaginable! “Well,” says he, “as to what I know of the matter, “there is nothing but ogling with skill carries a “woman; but indeed it is not every fool that “is capable of this art; you will find twenty “can speak eloquently, fifty that can fight “manfully, and a thousand that can dress genteelly at a mistress, where there is one that “can gaze skilfully. This requires an exquisi-

* See TAT. N^{os} 15. 22. 35. and *note*, and 85; and LOVER, N^o 38.

“fite judgement, to take the language of her
“eyes to yours exactly, and not let yours talk
“too fast for hers; as at a play between the
“acts, when beau Frisk stands upon a bench
“full in Lindamira’s face, and her dear eyes
“are searching round to avoid that flaring
“open fool; she meets the watchful glance of
“her true lover, and sees his heart attentive on
“her charms, and waiting for a second twinkle
“of her eye for its next motion.” Here the
good company sneered; but he goes on. “Nor
“is this attendance a slavery, when a man meets
“with encouragement, and her eye comes often
“in his way: for, after an evening so spent,
“and the repetition of four or five significant
“looks at him, the happy man goes home to
“his lodging full of ten thousand pleasing
“images: his brain is dilated, and gives him
“all the ideas and prospects which it ever lets
“into its seat of pleasure. Thus a kind look
“from Lindamira revives in his imagination all
“the beauteous lawns, green fields, woods, fo-
“rests, rivers, and solitudes, which he had ever
“before seen in picture, description, or real
“life: and all with this addition, that he now
“sees them with the eyes of a happy lover, as
“before only with those of a common man.
“You laugh, gentlemen, but consider your-
“selves (ye common people that were never
“in love) and compare yourselves in good hu-
“mour

“mour with yourselves out of humour, and
“ye will then acknowledge, that all external
“objects affect you according to the dispositions
“ye are in to receive their impressions, and
“not as those objects are in their own nature.
“How much more shall all that passes within
“his view and observation touch with delight
“a man who is prepossessed with successful
“love, which is an assemblage of soft affection,
“gay desires, and hopeful resolutions?”

POOR CYNTHIO went on at this rate to the crowd about him, without any purpose in his talk, but to vent an heart overflowing with sense of success. I wondered what could exalt him from the distress, in which he had long appeared, to so much alacrity: but my familiar has given me the state of his affairs. It seems, then, that lately coming out of the playhouse, his mistress, who knows he is in her livery, as the manner of insolent beauties is, is resolved to keep him still so, and gave him so much wages as to complain to him of the crowd she was to pass through. He had his wits and resolution enough about him to take her hand, and say, he would attend her to the coach. All the way thither my good young man stammered at every word, and stumbled at every step. His mistress, wonderfully pleased with her triumph, put to him a thousand questions, to make a man of his natural wit speak with hesitation; and let drop

her fan, to see him recover it awkwardly. This is the whole foundation of CYNTHIO's recovery to the sprightly air he appears with at present.

I grew mighty curious to know something more of that lady's affairs, as being amazed how she could dally with an offer of one of his merit and fortune. I sent PACOLET to her lodgings, who immediately brought me back the following letter to her friend and confidant Amanda in the country, wherein she has opened her heart and all its folds.

“ Dear AMANDA,

“ The town grows so empty, that you must
“ expect my letter so too, except you will allow
“ me to talk of myself instead of others : you
“ cannot imagine what pain it is, after a whole
“ day spent in public, to want your company,
“ and the ease which friendship allows in being
“ vain to each other. and speaking all our minds.
“ An account of the slaughter which these un-
“ happy eyes have made within ten days last
“ past, would make me appear too great a ty-
“ rant to be allowed in a Christian country. I
“ shall therefore confine myself to my principal
“ conquests, which are the hearts of beau-
“ FRISK and JACK FREELAND, besides CYN-
“ THIO, who, you know, wore my fetters be-
“ fore you went out of town. Shall I tell you
“ my weakness? I begin to love FRISK : it is
“ the

“the best-humoured impertinent thing in the
“world: he is always too in waiting, and will
“certainly carry me off one time or other.
“FREELAND’s father and mine have been upon
“treaty without consulting me; and CYNTHIO
“has been eternally watching my eyes, without
“approaching me, my friends, my maid, or
“any one about me: he hopes to get me, I
“believe, as they say the rattle-snake does the
“squirrel, by staring at me until I drop into his
“mouth. FREELAND demands me for a join-
“ture, which he thinks deserves me; CYN-
“THIO thinks nothing high enough to be my
“value: FREELAND therefore will take it for
“no obligation to have me; and CYNTHIO’s
“idea of me is what will vanish by knowing
“me better. Familiarity will equally turn the
“veneration of the one, and the indifference of
“the other, into contempt. I will stick there-
“fore to my old maxim, to have that sort of
“man, who can have no greater views than
“what are in my power to give him possession
“of. The utmost of my dear FRISK’s ambi-
“tion is, to be thought a man of fashion; and
“therefore has been so much in mode, as to
“resolve upon me, because the whole town likes
“me. Thus I choose rather a man who loves
“me because others do, than one who approves
“me on his own judgement. He that judges
“for himself in love will often change his opi-
“nion;

" nion; but he that follows the sense of others
 " must be constant, as long as a woman can
 " make advances. The visits I make, the en-
 " tertainments I give, and the addreses I re-
 " ceive, will be all arguments for me with a
 " man of FRISK's second-hand genius; but
 " would be so many bars to my happiness with
 " any other man. However, since FRISK can
 " wait, I shall enjoy a summer or two longer,
 " and remain a single woman, in the sublime
 " pleasure of being followed and admired;
 " which nothing can equal, except that of be-
 " ing beloved by you. I am, &c."

Will's Coffee-house, May 30.

My chief business here this evening was to
 speak to my friends in behalf of honest CAVE
 UNDERHILL *, who has been a comic for three
 generations: my father admired him extremely
 when he was a boy. There is certainly nature

* See TAT. N^o 20. and notes.

COLLEY CIBBER says, " UNDERHILL was a correct and
 " natural comedian; his particular excellence was in characters
 " that may be called still-life, I mean the stiff, the heavy, and
 " the stupid; to these he gave the exactest and most expressive
 " colours, and in some of them looked as if it were not in the
 " power of human passions to alter a feature of him. A coun-
 " tenance of wood could not be more fixed than his, when the
 " blockhead of a character required it: his face was full and
 " long; from his crown to the end of his nose, was the shorter
 " half of it, so that the disproportion of his lower features,
 " when soberly composed, threw him into the most lumpish,
 " moping mortal, that ever made beholders merry! not but, at
 " other times, he could be wakened into spirit equally ridiculous."

exc:l.

excellently represented in his manner of action ; in which he ever avoided that general fault in players, of doing too much. It must be confessed, he has not the merit of some ingenious persons now on the stage, of adding to his authors ; for the actors were so dull in the last age, that many of them have gone out of the world, without having ever spoke one word of their own in the theatre. Poor CAVE is so mortified, that he quibbles and tells you, he pretends only to act a part fit for a man who has one foot in the grave, *viz.* a grave-digger *. All admirers of true comedy, it is hoped, will have the gratitude to be present on the last day of his acting, who, if he does not happen to please them, will have it even then to say, that it is his first offence.

But there is a gentleman here, who says he has it from good hands, that there is actually a subscription made by many persons of wit and quality, for the encouragement of new comedies. This design will very much contribute to the improvement and diversion of the town : but as every man is most concerned for himself, I, who am of a saturnine and melancholy complexion, cannot but murmur, that there is not an equal invitation to write tragedies ; having by me, in my book of common places, enough to enable me to finish a

* In this character he was particularly admired. CIBBER.

very

very sad one by the fifth of the next month. I have the farewel of a general, with a truncheon in his hand, dying for love, in six lines. I have the principles of a politician (who does all the mischief in the play), together with his declaration on the vanity of ambition in his last moments, expressed in a page and an half. I have all my oaths ready, and my families want nothing but application. I will not pretend to give you an account of the plot, it being the same design upon which all tragedies have been writ for several years last past; and from the beginning of the first scene, the frequenters of the house may know as well as the author, when the battle is to be fought, the lady to yield, and the hero proceed to his wedding and coronation. Besides these advantages which I have in readiness, I have an eminent tragedian very much my friend, who shall come in and go through the whole five acts, without troubling me for one sentence, whether he is to kill or be killed, love or be loved, win battles or lose them, or whatever other tragical performance I shall please to assign him.

From my own Apartment, May 30.

I have this day received a letter, subscribed FIDELIA, that gives me an account of an enchantment

chantment under which a young lady suffers, and desires my help to exorcise her from the power of the sorcerer. Her lover is a rake of sixty; the lady a virtuous woman of twenty-five: her relations are to the last degree afflicted, and amazed at this irregular passion: their sorrow I know not how to remove, but can their astonishment; for there is no spirit in woman half so prevalent as that of contradiction, which is the sole cause of her perseverance. Let the whole family go dressed in a body, and call the bride to-morrow morning to her nuptials, and I will undertake the inconstant will forget her lover in the midst of all his aches. But if this expedient does not succeed, I must be so just to the young lady's distinguishing sense, as to applaud her choice. A fine young woman, at last, is but what is due from fate to an honest fellow, who has suffered so unmercifully by the sex; and I think we cannot celebrate her heroic virtue, who (like the patriot that ended a pestilence by plunging himself into a gulph) gives herself up to gorge that dragon which has devoured so many virgins before her.

A letter directed "To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, Astrologer and Physician in Ordinary to her Majesty's subjects of Great-Britain, with respect," is come to hand.

N^o 23. Thursday, June 2, 1709.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines——

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

White’s Chocolate-house, May 31.

THE generality of mankind are so very fond of this world, and of staying in it, that a man cannot have eminent skill in any one art, but they will, in spite of his teeth, make him a physician also, that being the science the worldlings have most need of. I pretended, when I first set up, to astrology only; but, I am told, I have deep skill in medicine. I am applied to now by a gentleman for my advice in behalf of his wife, who, upon the least matrimonial difficulty, is excessively troubled with fits, and can bear no manner of passion without falling into immediate convulsions. I must confess it is a case I have known before, and remember the party was recovered by certain

tain words pronounced in the midst of the fit, by the learned doctor who performed the cure. These ails have usually their beginning from the affections of the mind : therefore you must have patience to let me give you an instance, whereby you may discern the cause of the distemper, and then proceed in cure as follows :

A fine town-lady was married to a gentleman of ancient descent in one of the counties of Great-Britain, who had good-humour to a weakness, and was that sort of person, of whom it is usually said, he is no man's enemy but his own : one who had too much tenderness of soul to have any authority with his wife ; and she too little sense to give him any authority, for that reason. His kind wife observed this temper in him, and made proper use of it. But, knowing it was below a gentlewoman to wrangle, she resolved upon an expedient to save decorum, and wear her dear to her point at the same time. She therefore took upon her to govern him, by falling into fits whenever she was repulsed in a request, or contradicted in a discourse. It was a fish-day, when, in the midst of her husband's good-humour at table, she bethought herself to try her project. She made signs that she had swallowed a bone. The man grew pale as ashes, and ran to her assistance, calling for drink. " No, my dear," said she, recovering, " it is down ; do not be frightened." This accident betrayed his softness enough. The next day she

she complained, a lady's chariot, whose husband had not half his estate, had a crane-neck, and hung with twice the air that hers did. He answered, "Madam, you know my income; you know I have lost two coach-horses this spring." —down she fell. —"Hartshorn! Betty, Susan, Alice, throw water in her face." With much care and pains, she was at last brought to herself, and the vehicle in which she visited was amended in the nicest manner, to prevent relapses; but they frequently happened during that husband's whole life, which he had the good fortune to end in few years after. The disconsolate soon pitched upon a very agreeable successor, whom she very prudently designed to govern by the same method. This man knew her little arts, and resolved to break through all tenderness, and be absolute master as soon as occasion offered. One day it happened, that a discourse arose about furniture: he was very glad of the occasion, and fell into an invective against china, protesting, he would never let five pounds more of his money be laid out that way as long as he breathed *. She immediatly fainted

* About this time a fashion of collecting useless pieces of china began to be very prevalent. It was indulged for some years at great expence, and to astonishing degrees. Nothing was to be seen but vast pyramids of this ware in beaufets, on chimney-pieces, and wherever they could be placed; insomuch that houses in those days looked more like shops full of this merchandize

fainted.—He starts up as amazed, and calls for help.—The maids run to the closet.—He chafes her face, bends her forward, and beats the palms of her hands: her convulsions increase, and down she tumbles on the floor, where she lies quite dead, in spite of what the whole family, from the nursery to the kitchen, could do for her relief.

While every servant was thus helping or lamenting their mistress, he, fixing his cheek to hers, seemed to be following in a trance of sorrow; but secretly whispers her, “My dear, this will never do: what is within my power and fortune, you may always command; but none of your artifices: you are quite in other hands than those you passed these pretty passions upon.” This made her almost in the condition she pretended; her convulsions now came thicker, nor was she to be held down. The kind man doubles his care, helps the servants to throw water in her face by full quarts; and when the sinking part of the fit came again, “Well, my dear,” said he, “I applaud your action; but I must take my leave of you until you are more sincere with me; farewell for ever: you shall always know where to hear of me, and want for nothing.” With that he

merchandize for sale, than habitations furnished with such things for use or convenience. ADDISON ridicules this absurdity in a paper finished after his best manner. *LOVER*, N^o. 23.

ordered

ordered the maids to keep plying her with hartshorn, while he went for a physician: he was scarce at the stair-head when she followed, and, pulling him into a closet, thanked him for her cure; which was so absolute, that she gave me this relation herself, to be communicated for the benefit of all the voluntary invalids of her sex.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 1.

Advices from Brussels of the sixth instant, N. S. say, his Highness Prince Eugene had received a letter from Monsieur Torcy, wherein that minister, after many expressions of great respect, acquaints him, that his master had absolutely refused to sign the preliminaries to the treaty which he had, in his Majesty's behalf, consented to at the Hague. Upon the receipt of this intelligence, the face of things at that place was immediately altered, and the necessary orders were transmitted to the troops (which lay most remote from thence) to move toward the place of rendezvous with all expedition. The enemy seems also to prepare for the field, and have at present drawn together twenty-five thousand men in the plains of Lenz. Marshal Villars is at the head of those troops; and has given the Generals under his command all possible assurances, that he will turn the fate of the war to the advantage of his master.

They

They write from the Hague of the seventh, that Monsieur Rouille had received orders from the court of France, to signify to the States-General, and the Ministers of the High Allies, that the king could not consent to the preliminaries of a treaty of peace, as it was offered to him by Monsieur Torcy. The great difficulty is the business of Spain, on which particular his ministers seemed only to say, during the treaty, that it was not so immediately under their master's direction, as that he could engage for its being relinquished by the duke of Anjou: but now he positively answers, that he cannot comply with what his minister has promised in his behalf, even in such points as are wholly in himself to act in, or not. This has had no other effect than to give the alliance fresh arguments for being diffident of engagements entered into by France. The pensioner made a report of all which this minister had declared to the deputies of the States-General, and all things turn towards a vigorous war. The duke of Marlborough designed to leave the Hague within two days, in order to put himself at the head of the army, which is to assemble on the seventeenth instant between the Scheld and the Lis. A fleet of eighty sail, laden with corn from the Baltic, is arrived in the Texel. The States have sent circular letters to all the provinces, to notify this change of

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affairs, and animate their subjects to new resolutions in defence of their country.

From my own Apartment, May 31.

The publick is not so little my concern, though I am but a student, as that I should not interest myself in the present great things in agitation. I am still of opinion the French king will sign the preliminaries. With that view, I have sent him, by my familiar, the following epistle, and admonished him, on pain of what I shall say of him to future generations, to act with sincerity on this occasion.

“ London, May 31.

“ ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, of Great-Britain,
“ to LEWIS XIV. of France.

“ THE surprizing news which arrived this
“ day, of your majesty’s having refused to sign
“ the treaty your ministers have in a manner
“ sued for, is what gives ground to this ap-
“ plication to your majesty, from one, whose
“ name, perhaps, is too obscure, to have ever
“ reached your territories; but one, who, with
“ all the European world, is affected with your
“ determinations. Therefore, as it is mine
“ and the common cause of mankind, I pre-
“ sume to expostulate with you on this occasion.
“ It will, I doubt not, appear to the vulgar
“ extravagant, that the actions of a mighty
“ prince

“ prince should be balanced by the censure of
“ a private man, whose approbation or dislike
“ are equally contemptible in their eyes, when
“ they regard the thrones of sovereigns. But
“ your majesty has shewn, through the whole
“ course of your reign, too great a value for
“ liberal arts, to be insensible that true fame
“ lies only in the hands of learned men, by
“ whom it is to be transmitted to futurity,
“ with marks of honour or reproach to the end
“ of time. The date of human life is too
“ short to recompence the cares which attend
“ the most private condition. Therefore it is,
“ that our souls are made as it were too big
“ for it; and extend themselves in the prospect
“ of a longer existence, in a good fame, and
“ memory of worthy actions, after our decease.
“ The whole race of men have this passion in
“ some degree implanted in their bosoms,
“ which is the strongest and noblest incitation
“ to honest attempts: but the base use of the
“ arts of peace, eloquence, poetry, and all the
“ parts of learning, have been possessed by souls
“ so unworthy of those faculties, that the names
“ and appellations of things have been con-
“ founded by the labours and writings of pro-
“ stituted men, who have stamped a reputation
“ upon such actions as are in themselves the
“ objects of contempt and disgrace. This is
“ that which has misled your majesty in the

“conduct of your reign, and made that life,
 “which might have been the most imitable,
 “the most to be avoided. To this it is, that
 “the great and excellent qualities, of which
 “your majesty is master, are lost in their ap-
 “plication : and your majesty has been carry-
 “ing on for many years the most cruel tyranny,
 “with all the noble methods which are used to
 “support a just reign. Thus it is, that it
 “avails nothing that you are a bountiful mas-
 “ter; that you are so generous as to reward
 “even the unsuccessful with honour and
 “riches * ; that no laudable action passes un-
 “rewarded in your kingdom † ; that you have
 “searched all nations for obscure merit : in a
 “word, that you are in your private character
 “endowed with every princely quality ; when

* One of his ministers, in excuse for his ill-success in a busi-
 ness committed to his care, saying, “That he had rather been
 “unfortunate than culpable;” it was answered, “That the
 “king had no farther occasion for his service; for though he
 “gave pensions, he did not give employments to the un-
 “fortunate.”

† This passage receives some illustration from the following
 extract of a letter of M. COLBERT to ISAAC VOSSIUS, in
 June, 1662:

“Sir, Though the king is not your sovereign, he wishes ne-
 “vertheless to be your benefactor, and commanded me to send
 “you the inclosed letter of exchange, as a mark of his esteem,
 “and a pledge of his protection. It is noted by every body
 “how worthily you tread in the steps of the celebrated VOSSIUS
 “your father.—These things being known to his majesty, he
 “takes a pleasure in rewarding your merit, &c.” COLOMBIER,
Bibl. Chrij. p. 182. edit. 1750.

“all

"all that is subjected to unjust and ill-taught
 "ambition, which, to the injury of the world,
 "is gilded by those endowments. However,
 "if your majesty will condescend to look into
 "your own soul, and consider all its faculties
 "and weaknesses with impartiality; if you
 "will but be convinced, that life is supported
 "in you by the ordinary methods of food, rest,
 "and sleep; you will think it impossible that
 "you could ever be so much imposed on, as
 "to have been wrought into a belief, that so
 "many thousands of the same make with your-
 "self were formed by Providence for no other
 "end, but by the hazard of their very being
 "to extend the conquests and glory of an in-
 "dividual of their own species. A very little
 "reflection will convince your majesty, that
 "such cannot be the intent of the Creator;
 "and, if not, what horror must it give your
 "majesty to think of the vast devastations your
 "ambition has made among your fellow crea-
 "tures! While the warmth of youth, the flat-
 "tery of crowds, and a continual series of suc-
 "cesses and triumph, indulged your majesty in
 "this illusion of mind, it was less to be won-
 "dered at, that you proceeded in this mistaken
 "pursuit of grandeur; but when age, disap-
 "pointments*, public calamities, personal

* An allusion to M. MAINTENON's letter in TAT. N^o 19.
 See also TAT. N^{os} 24, and 26.

“ distempers, and the reverse of all that makes
“ men forget their true being, are fallen upon
“ you; heavens! is it possible you can live
“ without remorse? can the wretched man be a
“ tyrant? can grief study torments? can for-
“ row be cruel?

“ Your majesty will observe, I do not bring
“ against you a railing accusation; but, as you
“ are a strict professor of religion, I beseech your
“ majesty to stop the effusion of blood, by re-
“ ceiving the opportunity which presents itself
“ for the preservation of your distressed people.
“ Be no longer so infatuated, as to hope for
“ renown from murder and violence: but con-
“ sider that the great day will come, in which
“ this world and all its glory shall change in a
“ moment; when nature shall sicken, and the
“ earth and sea give up the bodies committed
“ to them, to appear before the last tribunal.
“ Will it then, O king! be an answer for
“ the lives of millions, who have fallen by the
“ sword, ‘ They perished for my glory?’
“ That day will come on, and one like it is
“ immediately approaching: injured nations
“ advance towards thy habitation: vengeance
“ has begun its march, which is to be diverted
“ only by the penitence of the oppressor.
“ Awake, O monarch, from thy lethargy! dis-
“ dain the abuses thou hast received: pull
“ down the statue which calls thee immortal: be
“ truly

"truly great: tear thy purple, and put on
"sackcloth. I am,

"Thy generous enemy,

"ISAAC BICKERSTAFF."

N^o 24. Saturday, June 4, 1709.

ADDISON.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

"Our motley paper seizes for it's theme." P.

White's Chocolate-house, June 2.

IN my paper of the twenty-eighth of the last month, I mentioned several characters which want explanation to the generality of readers: among others, I spoke of a Pretty Fellow. I have received a kind admonition in a letter, to take care that I do not omit to shew also what is meant by a VERY PRETTY FELLOW, which is to be allowed as a character by itself, and a person exalted above the other by a peculiar sprightlinefs; as one who, by a distinguishing vigour, outstrips his companions, and has thereby deserved and obtained a particular ap-

* On the authority of TICKELL.

pellation or nick-name of familiarity. Some have this distinction from the fair-sex, who are so generous as to take into their protection such as are laughed at by the men, and place them for that reason in degrees of favour *.

The chief of this sort is Colonel BRUNETT, who is a man of fashion, because he will be so; and practises a very janty way of behaviour, because he is too careless to know when he offends, and too sanguine to be mortified if he did know it. Thus the colonel has met with a town ready to receive him, and cannot possibly see why he should not make use of their favour, and set himself in the first degree of conversation. Therefore he is very successfully loud among the wits, and familiar among the ladies, and dissolute among the rakes. Thus he is admitted in one place, because he is so in another; and every man treats BRUNETT well, not out of his particular esteem for him, but in respect to the opinion of others. It is to me a solid pleasure to see the world thus mistaken on the good-natured side; for it is ten to one but the colonel mounts into a general officer, marries a fine lady, and is master of a good estate, before they come to explain upon him. What gives most delight to me in this observation is, that all this arises from pure nature, and the colonel can account for his success no more

* See TAT. N^o 9, *note*; and N^o 26 and *note*.

than

than those by whom he succeeds. For these causes and considerations, I pronounce him a true woman's man, and in the first degree "A very Pretty Fellow."

The next to a man of this universal genius is one who is peculiarly formed for the service of the ladies, and his merit chiefly is to be of no consequence. I am indeed a little in doubt, whether he ought not rather to be called a very Happy, than a very Pretty Fellow? for he is admitted at all hours: all he says or does, which would offend in another, are passed over in him; and all actions and speeches which please, doubly please if they come from him: no one wonders or takes notice when he is wrong; but all admire him when he is in the right.—By the way, it is fit to remark, that there are people of better sense than these, who endeavour at this character; but they are out of nature; and though, with some industry, they get the characters of fools, they cannot arrive to be *very*, seldom to be merely "Pretty Fellows." But, where nature has formed a person for this station amongst men, he is gifted with a peculiar genius for success, and his very errors and absurdities contribute to it; this felicity attending him to his life's end: for it being in a manner necessary that he should be of no consequence, he is as well in

old

old age as youth; and I know a man, whose son has been some years a "Pretty Fellow," who is himself at this hour a VERY Pretty Fellow.

One must move tenderly in this place, for we are now in the ladies lodgings, and speaking of such as are supported by their influence and favour; against which there is not, neither ought there to be, any dispute or observation. But when we come into more free air, one may talk a little more at large.

Give me leave then to mention three, whom I do not doubt but we shall see make considerable figures; and these are such as for their Bacchanalian performances must be admitted into this order. They are three brothers lately landed from Holland: as yet, indeed, they have not made their public entry, but lodge and converse at Wapping. They have merited already on the water-side particular titles: the first is called HOGSHEAD; the second, CULVERIN; and the third, MUSQUET. This fraternity is preparing for our end of the town by their ability in the exercises of BACCHUS, and measure their time and merit by liquid weight, and power of drinking. HOGSHEAD is a prettier Fellow than CULVERIN, by two quarts; and CULVERIN than MUSQUET, by a full pint. It is to be feared HOGSHEAD is so often too full,
and

and CULYERIN * over-loaded, that MUSQUET will be the only lasting Very Pretty Fellow of the three.

A third sort of this denomination is such as, by very daring adventures in love, have purchased to themselves renown and new names; as JO CARRY, for his excessive strength and vigour; TOM DRYBONES, for his generous loss of youth and health; and CANCRUM, for his meritorious rottenness †.

These great and leading spirits are proposed to all such of our British youth as would arrive at perfection in these different kinds; and if

* "EXAMINER," vol. III. N^o 48. It would seem from the passage in the *Examiner* here referred to, that three men of distinction at that time, probably noblemen, were supposed to be denoted under the names of *Hogsbear*, *Culverin*, and *Musquet*, from *Wapping*; or, as they are named by the *Examiner*, "*Tun*, "*Gun*, and *Pistol*, from *Wapping*." They are there mentioned among others, said to have been, "with at least fifty more, sufferers of figure under this author's satyr, in the days of his mirth, &c." See also *GUARDIAN*, N^o 53.

The editor transcribed this, the following, and sundry other, as he thinks, the best passages from "Annotations on the TATLER," with a view to give the reader a true idea of a book that is only valued by the curious because it is scarce.

"To be overloaded, or to be too full, when both are charged with the same materials, is so minute a circumstance, that he who made the distinction, had a very nice regard to their being brethren. But, may be, he was resolved to bring a fourth person into the company of *Hogsbear*, *Culverin*, and *Musquet*, and that is *Blunderbuss*." *Annot. on the TATLER*, Part I. p. 76.

† Peace to their ashes.

their

their parts and accomplishments were well imitated, it is not doubted but that our nation would soon excel all others in wit and arts, as they already do in arms.

N. B. The gentleman who stole BETTY PUPIN * may own it, for he is allowed to be "a VERY Pretty Fellow."

But we must proceed to the explanation of other terms in our writings.

To know what a Toast † is in the country gives as much perplexity as she herself does in town: and indeed the learned differ very much upon the original of this word, and the acceptation of it among the moderns. However, it is by all agreed to have a joyous and chearful import. A toast in a cold morning, heightened by nutmeg, and sweetened with sugar, has for many ages been given to our rural dispensers of justice, before they entered upon causes, and has been of great and politic use to take off the severity of their sentences; but has indeed been remarkable for one ill effect, that it inclines those who use it immoderately to speak Latin, to the admiration rather than information of an audience. This application

* The kept mistress of a knight of the shire near *Brentford*, who squandered his estate on women, and in contested elections. He has long since gone into the land of oblivion, whose inhabitants are without number and without names. See TATLER, N^o 51, and *note*.

† See TATLER, N^{os} 31 and 129.

of

of a toast makes it very obvious, that the word may, without a metaphor, be understood as an apt name for a thing which raises us in the most sovereign degree. But many of the wits of the last age will assert that the word, in its present sense, was known among them in their youth, and had its rise from an accident at the town of Bath, in the reign of king Charles the second.

It happened that, on a public day, a celebrated beauty of those times was in the Cross Bath, and one of the crowd of her admirers took a glass of the water in which the fair one stood, and drank her health to the company. There was in the place a gay fellow half fuddled, who offered to jump in, and swore, though he liked not the liquor, he would have the toast. He was opposed in his resolution; yet this whim gave foundation to the present honour which is done to the lady we mention in our liquors, who has ever since been called a TOAST.

Though this institution had so trivial a beginning, it is now elevated into a formal order: and that happy virgin, who is received and drunk to at their meetings, has no more to do in this life but to judge and accept of the first good offer. The manner of her inauguration is much like that of the choice of a Doge in Venice: it is performed by balloting; and when she is so chosen, she reigns indisputably for that

that ensuing year; but must be elected a-new to prolong her empire a moment beyond it. When she is regularly chosen, her name is written with a diamond on a drinking-glass*. The hieroglyphic of the diamond is to shew her, that her value is imaginary†; and that of the glass to acquaint her, that her condition is frail, and depends on the hand which holds her. This wise design admonishes her, neither to over-rate or depreciate her charms; as well considering and applying, that it is perfectly according to the humour and taste of the company, whether the toast is eaten, or left as an offal.

The foremost of the whole rank of toasts, and the most indisputed in their present empire, are Mrs. Gatty and Mrs. Frontlet: the first an agreeable, the second an awful beauty. These ladies are perfect friends, out of a knowledge, that their perfections are too dif-

* It was the fashion of the time, to inscribe verses thus to the reigning beauties. Several of these sprightly productions, "on the toasting-glasses of the Kit-cat Club," by the Lords HALIFAX, WHARTON, LANSDOWNE, and CARBURY, by Mr. MAYNWARING, and other poetical members of that ingenious society, may be seen in NICHOLS'S "Select Collection of Miscellany Poems," vol. V. pp. 168—178. 276.

† "It is very odd" (says the critic on the TATLER) "that diamonds should be of an *imaginary* value, and that a set of men, otherwise sober and well-meaning, should in a bantering way give so much *real* money for them." Annot. on the TATLER, Part I. p. 78.

Valeat quantum valere potest.

ferent

ferent to stand in competition. He that likes Gatty can have no relish for so solemn a creature as Frontlet; and an admirer of Frontlet will call Gatty a maypole girl. Gatty for ever smiles upon you; and Frontlet disdains to see you smile. Gatty's love is a shining quick flame; Frontlet's, a slow wasting fire. Gatty likes the man that diverts her; Frontlet, him who adores her. Gatty always improves the soil in which she travels; Frontlet lays waste the country. Gatty does not only smile, but laughs at her lover; Frontlet not only looks serious, but frowns at him. All the men of wit (and coxcombs their followers) are professed servants of Gatty: the politicians and pretenders give solemn worship to Frontlet. Their reign will be best judged of by its duration. Frontlet will never be chosen more; and Gatty is a toast for life.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 3.

Letters from Hamburgh of the seventh instant, N. S. inform us, that no art or cost is omitted to make the stay of his Danish majesty at Dresden agreeable; but there are various speculations upon the interview between king Augustus and that prince, many putting politic constructions upon his Danish majesty's arrival at a time when his troops are marching out of Hungary, with orders to pass through Saxony,

Saxony, where it is given out, that they are to be recruited. It is said also, that several Polish senators have invited king Augustus to return into Poland. His majesty of Sweden, according to the same advices, has passed the Nieper without any opposition from the Muscovites, and advances with all possible expedition towards Volhinia, where he proposes to join king Stanislaus and general Craffau.

We hear from Bern of the first instant, N. S. that there is not a province in France, from whence the court is not apprehensive of receiving accounts of public emotions, occasioned by the want of corn. The general diet of the thirteen cantons is assembled at Baden, but have not yet entered upon business, so that the affair of Tockenburgh is yet at a stand.

Letters from the Hague, dated the eleventh instant, N. S. advise, that Monsieur Rouille having acquainted the ministers of the allies, that his master had refused to ratify the preliminaries of a treaty adjusted with Monsieur Torcy, set out for Paris on Sunday morning. The same day the foreign ministers met a committee of the States-general, where Monsieur Van Hessen opened the business upon which they were assembled, and in a very warm discourse laid before them the conduct of France in the late negociations, representing the abject manner in which she had laid open her own distresses,

distresses, that reduced her to a compliance with the demands of all the allies, and her meanness in receding from those points to which Monsieur Torcy had consented. The respective ministers of each potentate of the alliance severally expressed their resentments of the faithless behaviour of the French, and gave each other mutual assurances of the constancy and resolution of their principals, to proceed with the utmost vigour against the common enemy. His grace the duke of Marlborough set out from the Hague on the ninth of the afternoon, and lay that night at Rotterdam, from whence at four the next morning he proceeded towards Antwerp, with a design to reach Ghent the next day. All the troops in the Low Countries are in motion towards the general rendezvous between the Scheld and the Lis; the whole army will be formed on the twelfth instant; and it is said, that on the fourteenth they will advance towards the enemy's country. In the mean time the marshal de Villars has assembled the French forces between Lens, La Bassée, and Douay.

Yesterday morning Sir John Norris, with the squadron under his command, sailed from the Downs for Holland.

From my own Apartment, June 3.

I have the honour of the following letter from a gentleman whom I receive into my family, and order the heralds at arms to enroll him accordingly.

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"THOUGH you have excluded me the honour of your family, yet I have ventured to correspond with the same great persons as yourself, and have wrote this post to the king of France; though I am in a manner unknown in his country; and have not been seen there these many months* :

"TO LEWIS LE GRAND.

"Though in your country I'm unknown,

"Yet, Sir, I must advise you :

"Of late so poor and mean you're grown,

"That all the world despise you.

"Here vermin eat your majesty,

"There meagre subjects stand unfed :

"What surer signs of poverty,

"Than many lice and little bread ?

"Then, Sir, the present minute chuse,

"Our armies are advanced :

"Those terms you at the Hague refuse,

"At Paris won't be granted.

* See TATLER, Nos 19, 23, and 26, which contain the whole epistolary correspondence between the *Grand Monarque*, and ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq. and his humourous kinsman *Bread the Staff of Life*.

"Consider

"Consider this, and Dunkirk raze,

"And ANNA's title own; *my thought*

"Send one pretender out to graze, *to examine*

"And call the other home. *from into*

"Your humble servant,

"BREAD THE STAFF OF LIFE."

N^o 25. Tuesday, June 7, 1709.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

"Our motley paper seizes for its theme." P.

White's Chocolate-house, June 6.

A Letter from a young lady, written in the

most passionate terms, wherein she la-

ments the misfortune of a gentleman, her lover,

who was lately wounded in a duel, has turned

my

* See TATLER N^{os} 26. 28. 29. 31. 38. and 39.

STEELE was the author of this paper, and of all that re-

late to "Duellings," in the subsequent numbers. TAT. N^{os} 16.

28. 29. 31. 38. and 39.

DUEL, a contraction of DUELLUM, *q. Duorum Bellum*, "a

"war of two;" although there are some classical passages in

which the word seems to be used in a more extensive accepta-

tion: e. g.

"Græcia Barbariæ lento collisa DUELLO."

HOR. i. Epist. ii. 7.

my thoughts to that subject, and inclined me to examine into the causes which precipitate men into so fatal a folly *. And as it has been proposed

For the *legality* of this practice, under the forms of our law and the permission of the magistrate, see SELDEN "On single Combat," 4to, 1610, reprinted 1706;—for the *illegality* of it, as it is now practised, even by lawyers and legislators, in audacious defiance of the law of GOD and this country, see ROUSSEAU'S *Nouvelle Héloïse*, Let. LVII. &c.; and the papers of the TATLER abovementioned.

* STEELE was in the Coldstream regiment, under Col. CUTTS, or however in the army, when a brother officer (name unknown) communicated to him an intention of challenging a person who had fallen under his displeasure, and was diverted from his purpose by what STEELE said to him on the subject. Some of this young officer's companions (for they cannot be styled his friends) led him afterwards into a belief that STEELE's decision of this affair had been warped by his partiality for the real or supposed offender, whose character had eventually been raised at the expence, as they said, of the other's honour. This villainous or ill-judged misrepresentation produced a challenge on STEELE himself, who was just at the time recovering of a fever, and endeavoured by raillery and reasoning to divert it, in vain. Confiding in his own superiority, and imagining he could chastise the youth's insolence without endangering his life, he ultimately accepted the challenge, in contradiction to his avowed principle, and his heart. They met by appointment; and STEELE's buckle breaking as he tightened his shoe, he took occasion to urge this fresh disadvantage, and renewed his endeavours to induce the challenger to desist, with as little success as before. He parried his adversary's thrusts for some time, but at last, in a well-meant attempt to disable him, he unfortunately ran the young man through the body, who lingered some time in danger of his life from the wound, but in the end happily recovered.

Lord CUTTS, who, if he was not at this time, had been STEELE's Colonel, espoused his cause very warmly when this affair was much agitated, and while the youth continued in a

desperate

proposed to treat of subjects of gallantry in the article from hence, and no one point in nature is more proper to be considered by the company who frequent this place than that of duels, it is worth our consideration to examine into this chimerical groundless humour, and to lay every other thought aside, until we have stripped it of all its false pretences to credit and reputation amongst men.

But I must confess, when I consider what I am going about, and run over in my imagination all the endless crowd of men of honour who will be offended at such a discourse; I am undertaking, methinks, a work worthy an invulnerable hero in romance, rather than a private gentleman with a single rapier: but as I am pretty well acquainted by great opportunities with the nature of man, and know of a truth that all men fight against their will, the

desperate condition. It was in this painful *interim*, embittered perhaps still more by some such letter as is here mentioned, that STEELE turned his thoughts to this subject. As this event preceded the death of JOHN Lord CUTTS, which happened Jan. 26, 1706-7, the materials of this and the papers that follow in the order abovementioned, must have lain by the author several years, and might have been thrown into the form in which they now appear about the time of the date assigned to them in the TATLER.

This relation is given upon an authority which the writer of it holds in great veneration. All the particulars he received from the late very pious and learned Dr. THOMAS AMORY, whose memory must be dear to his friends and acquaintances, and respectable to all who may read or hear of his amiable life and character.

danger vanishes, and resolution rises upon this subject. For this reason, I shall talk very freely on a custom which all men wish exploded, though no man has courage enough to resist it.

But there is one unintelligible word, which I fear will extremely perplex my dissertation, and I confess to you I find very hard to explain, which is the term "*satisfaction*." An honest country gentleman had the misfortune to fall into company with two or three modern men of honour, where he happened to be very ill treated; and one of the company, being conscious of his offence, sends a note to him in the morning, and tells him, he was ready to give him *satisfaction*. "This is fine doing," says the plain fellow; "last night he sent me away cursedly out of humour, and this morning he fancies it would be a *satisfaction* to be run through the body."

As the matter at present stands, it is not to do handsome actions denominates a man of honour; it is enough if he dares to defend ill ones. Thus you often see a common sharper in competition with a gentleman of the first rank; though all mankind is convinced, that a fighting gamester is only a pick-pocket with the courage of an highway-man. One cannot with any patience reflect on the unaccountable jumble of persons and things in this town and nation,

tion, which occasions very frequently, that a brave man falls by a hand below that of a common hangman, and yet his executioner escapes the clutches of the hangman for doing it. I shall therefore hereafter consider, how the bravest men in other ages and nations have behaved themselves upon such incidents as we decide by combat; and shew, from their practice, that this resentment neither has its foundation from true reason or solid fame; but is an imposture, made of cowardice, falshood, and want of understanding. For this work, a good history of quarrels would be very edifying to the publick, and I apply myself to the town for particulars and circumstances within their knowledge, which may serve to embellish the dissertation with proper cuts. Most of the quarrels I have ever known, have proceeded from some valiant coxcomb's persisting in the wrong, to defend some prevailing folly, and preserve himself from the integrity of owning a mistake *.

By this means it is called "giving a man satisfaction," to urge your offence against him with your sword; which puts me in mind of PETER's order to the keeper, in "The tale of a tub †: if you neglect to do all this, "damn you and your generation for ever: and

* "While this barbarous custom of DUELLING is tolerated, we shall never be rid of coxcombs, who will defend their understandings by the sword, and force us to hear nonsense on pain of death." STEELE, *Theatre*, N^o 26.

† "Tale of a Tub," Sect. 4.

“so we bid you heartily farewell.” If the contradiction in the very terms of one of our challenges were as well explained and turned into downright English, would it not run after this manner?

“Sir, your extraordinary behaviour last night, and the liberty you were pleased to take with me, makes me this morning give you this, to tell you, because you are an ill-bred puppy, I will meet you in Hyde-park, an hour hence; and because you want both breeding and humanity, I desire you would come with a pistol in your hand, on horse-back, and endeavour to shoot me through the head, to teach you more manners. If you fail of doing me this pleasure, I shall say, you are a rascal, on every post in town: and so, Sir, if you will not injure me more, I shall never forgive what you have done already. Pray, Sir, do not fail of getting every thing ready; and you will infinitely oblige, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, &c.”

From my own Apartment, June 6,

Among the many employments I am necessarily put upon by my friends, that of giving advice is the most unwelcome to me; and indeed, I am forced to use a little art in the manner;

ner; for some people will ask counsel of you, when they have already acted what they tell you is still under deliberation. I had almost lost a very good friend the other day, who came to know "how I liked his design to marry such a lady?" I answered, "By no means;" "and I must be positive against it, for very solid reasons, which are not proper to be communicated." "Not proper to be communicated!" said he, with a grave air, "I will know the bottom of this." I saw him moved, and knew from thence he was already determined; therefore evaded it by saying, "To tell you the truth, dear FRANK, of all women living, I would have her myself." "ISAAC," said he, "thou art too late, for we have been both one these two months."

I learned this caution by a gentleman's consulting me formerly about his son. He railed at his *darned* extravagance, and told me, "in a very little time he would beggar him by the exorbitant bills which came from Oxford every quarter." "Make the rogue bite upon the bridle," said I; "pay none of his bills, it will but encourage him to further trespasses." He looked plaguy sour at me. His son soon after sent up a paper of verses, forsooth, in print, on the last public occasion; upon which, he is convinced the boy has parts, and a lad of spirit is not to be too much cramped in his maintenance, lest he take ill courses. Neither
father

father nor son can ever since endure the sight of me.

These sort of people ask opinions only out of the fulness of their heart on the subject of their perplexity, and not from a desire of information.

There is nothing so easy as to find out which opinion the man in doubt has a mind to; therefore the sure way is, to tell him that is certainly to be chosen. Then you are to be very clear and positive; leave no handle for scruple. "Bless me! Sir, there is no room for a question!" This rivets you into his heart; for you at once applaud his wisdom, and gratify his inclination. However, I had too much bowels to be insincere to a man who came yesterday to know of me, with which of two eminent men in the city he should place his son? their names are PAULO and AVARO. This gave me much debate with myself, because not only the fortune of the youth, but his virtue also, dependeth upon this choice. The men are equally wealthy; but they differ in the use and application of their riches, which you immediately see upon entering their doors.

The habitation of PAULO has at once the air of a nobleman and a merchant. You see the servants act with affection to their master, and satisfaction in themselves: the master meets you with an open countenance, full of bene-

benevolence and integrity : your business is dispatched with that confidence and welcome which always accompany honest minds : his table is the image of plenty and generosity, supported by justice and frugality. After we had dined here, our affair was to visit AVARO : out comes an awkward fellow, with a careful countenance ; “ Sir, would you speak with my “ master ? may I crave your name ? ” After the first preamble, he leads us into a noble solitude, a great house that seemed uninhabited ; but from the end of the spacious hall moves towards us AVARO, with a suspicious aspect, as if he had believed us thieves ; and, as for my part, I approached him as if I knew him a cutpurse. We fell into discourse of his noble dwelling, and the great estate all the world knew he had to enjoy in it : and I, to plague him, began to commend PAULO’s way of living. “ PAULO,” answered AVARO, “ is a very good “ man ; but we, who have smaller estates, “ must cut our coat according to our cloth.” “ Nay,” says I, “ every man knows his own “ circumstances best ; you are in the right, if “ you have not wherewithal.” He looked very sour ; for it is, you must know, the utmost vanity of a mean-spirited rich man to be contradicted when he calls himself poor. But I resolved to vex him, by consenting to all he said ; the main design of which was, that he would

would have us find out, he was one of the wealthiest men in London, and lived like a beggar. We left him, and took a turn on the exchange. My friend was ravished with AVARO: "this," said he, "is certainly a sure man." I contradicted him with much warmth, and summed up their different characters as well as I could. "This PAULO," said I, "grows wealthy by being a common good; AVARO, by being a general evil: PAULO has the art, AVARO the craft of trade. When PAULO gains, all men he deals with are the better: whenever AVARO profits, another certainly loses. In a word, PAULO is a citizen, and AVARO a cit." I convinced my friend, and carried the young gentleman the next day to PAULO, where he will learn the way both to gain and enjoy a good fortune. And though I cannot say I have, by keeping him from AVARO, saved him from the gallows, I have prevented his deserving it every day he lives: for with PAULO he will be an honest man, without being so for fear of the law; as with AVARO he would have been a villain within the protection of it.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 6.

We hear from Vienna of the first instant, that Baron Imhoff, who attended her catholic majesty with the character of envoy from the duke of Wolfenbüttel, was returned thither. That minister brought an account, that major-general Stanhope, with the troops which embarked at Naples, was returned to Barcelona. We hear from Berlin, by advices of the eighth instant, that his Prussian majesty had received an account from his minister at Dresden, that the king of Denmark desired to meet his majesty at Magdeburg. The king of Prussia has sent for answer, that his present indisposition will not admit of so great a journey; but has sent the king a very pressing invitation to come to Berlin or Potsdam. These advices say, that the minister of the king of Sweden has produced a letter from his master to the king of Poland, dated from Botizau the thirtieth of March, O. S. wherein he acquaints him, that he has been successful against the Muscovites in all the actions which have happened since his march into their country. Great numbers have revolted to the Swedes since general Mazaepa went over to that side; and as many as have done so have taken solemn oaths to adhere to the interests of his Swedish majesty.

Ad-

Advices from the Hague of the fourteenth instant, N. S. say, that all things tended to a vigorous and active campaign; the allies having strong resentments against the late behaviour of the court of France; and the French using all possible endeavours to animate their men to defend their country against a victorious and exasperated enemy. Monsieur Rouille had passed through Brussels without visiting either the duke of Marlborough or prince Eugene, who were both there at that time. The States have met, and publicly declared their satisfaction in the conduct of their deputies during the whole treaty. Letters from France say, that the court is resolved to put all to the issue of the ensuing campaign. In the mean time, they have ordered the preliminary treaty to be published, with observations upon each article, in order to quiet the minds of the people, and persuade them, that it has not been in the power of the king to procure a peace, but to the diminution of his majesty's glory, and the hazard of his dominions. His grace the duke of Marlborough and prince Eugene arrived at Ghent on Wednesday last, where, at an assembly of all the general officers, it was thought proper, by reason of the great rains which have lately fallen, to defer forming a camp, or bringing the troops

troops together; but, as soon as the weather would permit, to march upon the enemy with all expedition.

*** Mr. BICKERSTAFF has received a letter, dated June 6, with the just exceptions against the pretence of persons therein mentioned, to the name of "*Pretty Fellows*," which shall be taken notice of accordingly: As likewise, the letter concerning the death of Thomas a Becket*.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"The History of Addresses;"
diu multumque desideratum.

By a gentleman nearly related to the author of the Tale of a Tub.

"At Lloyd's Coffee-house, in Lombard-street, on the 8th instant, at 3 o'clock, will be on sale, a fine fresh stone-horse, just come out of York-shire, sixty guineas value; to be thrown for by dice, each lot a guinea; to be paid to Mr. Lloyd, when subscribed. The horse to be seen at any time before the sale, at Mr. Child's stable, at the Castle and Falcon in Aldersgate-street."

* ORIGINAL Folia. See TAT. N^o 24 and 26.

N^o 26. Thursday, June 9, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homine.—

nostrum est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 83, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.” P.

From my own Apartment, June 8.

I HAVE read the following letter with delight and approbation; and I hereby order * Mr. Kidney at St. James’s, and Sir Thomas at White’s, (who are my clerks for enrolling all men in their different classes, before they presume to drink tea or chocolate in those places,) to take care that the persons within the descriptions in the letter be admitted and excluded, according to my friend’s remembrance.

“S I R,

June 6, 1709.

“YOUR paper of Saturday has raised up
“in me a noble emulation to be recorded in
“the foremost rank of worthies therein men-

* Two waiters at the coffee-houses here mentioned. See TAT. N^{os} 1. 10. 16. 26; and SPECT. N^o 49.

"tioned; if any regard be had to merit or
 "industry, I may hope to succeed in the pro-
 "motion, for I have omitted no toil or ex-
 "pence to be a proficient; and if my friends
 "do not flatter, they assure me, I have not
 "lost my time since I came to town. To enu-
 "merate but a few particulars; there is hardly
 "a coachman I meet with, but desires to be
 "excused taking me, because he has had me
 "before. I have compounded two or three
 "rapes; and let out to hire as many bastards
 "to beggars. I never saw above the first act
 "of a play*: and as to my courage, it is well
 "known I have more than once had sufficient
 "witnesses of my drawing my sword both in
 "tavern and playhouse. Dr. Wall † is my
 "particular friend; and if it were any service
 "to the publick to compose the difference be-
 "tween Martin † and Sintilaer † the Pearl-
 "driller †, I do not know a judge of more
 "experience than myself: for in that I may say
 "with the poet:

Quæ regio in vil'a nostri non plena laboris?

"What street resounds not with my great exploits?"

* At that time, it seems as if the money was returned to such as withdrew at the end of the first act.

† Three practitioners in physic or surgery of some note at that time for curing diseases contracted by debauchery.

‡ A term, rendered unintelligible by time.

“ I omit other less particulars, the necessary
“ consequence of greater actions. But my
“ reason for troubling you at this present is, to
“ put a stop, if it may be, to an insinuating in-
“ creasing set of people, who, sticking to the
“ letter of your treatise, and not to the spirit
“ of it, do assume the name of “ Pretty Fel-
“ lows ;” nay, and even get new names, as you
“ very well hint. Some of them I have heard
“ calling to one another as I have sat at White’s
“ and St. James’s, by the names of Betty,
“ Nelly, and so forth. You see them accost
“ each other with effeminate airs : they have
“ their signs and tokens like free-masons : they
“ rail at woman-kind ; receive visits on their
“ beds in gowns, and do a thousand other un-
“ intelligible prettinesses that I cannot tell what
“ to make of. I therefore heartily desire
“ you would exclude all this sort of animals.

“ There is another matter I foresee an ill
“ consequence from, that may be timely pre-
“ vented by prudence ; which is, that for the
“ last fortnight, prodigious shoals of volunteers
“ have gone over to bully the French, upon
“ hearing the peace was just signing ; and this
“ is so true, that I can assure you, all ingross-
“ ing work about the Temple is risen above
“ three shillings in the pound for want of hands.
“ Now as it is possible, some little alteration of
“ affairs may have broken their measures, and
“ that

“that they will post back again, I am under
 “the last apprehension, that these will, at
 “their return, all set up for ‘Pretty Fellows,’
 “and thereby confound all merit and service,
 “and impose on us some new alteration in our
 “night-cap wigs *, and pockets, unless you
 “can provide a particular class for them. I
 “cannot apply myself better than to you, and
 “I am sure I speak the mind of a very great
 “number, as deserving as myself.”

The pretensions of this correspondent are worthy a particular distinction; he cannot indeed be admitted as “Pretty,” but is what we more justly call a “Smart Fellow.” Never to pay at the play-house is an act of frugality that lets you into his character; and his expedient in sending his children begging before they can go, are characteristical instances that he belongs to this class. I never saw the gentleman; but I know by his letter, he hangs his

* ORIGINAL Folio, “nightcap-wigs.” See also TATLER, N^o 31. and SPECT. N^o 228. There was a sort of perriwig, with a short tye and a small round head, in fashion about this time, called a “night-cap-wig.” But the high dress wig, answerable to the female commode, mentioned in these papers, was the full-bottomed *huge falbala* perriwig; it is frequently seen in the portraits of this age, and is said to have been the invention of a French courtier, intended to conceal some deformity in the shoulders of the *Dauphin*, or, as I rather suppose, the *Duke of Burgundy*. It is called a long *Duvilliet*, TAT. N^o 29.

cane to his button *; and by some lines of it he should wear red-heeled shoes; which are essential parts of the habit belonging to the order of "Smart Fellows."

My familiar is returned with the following letter from the French king.

Paris, June 13, 1709.

"LEWIS XIV. to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq.†

"SIR,

"I have your epistle, and must take the
 "liberty to say, that there has been a time,
 "when there were generous spirits in Great-
 "Britain, who would not have suffered my
 "name to be treated with the familiarity you
 "think fit to use. I thought liberal men would
 "not be such time-servers, as to fall upon a
 "man because his friends are not in power.
 "But, having some concern for what you may
 "transmit to posterity concerning me, I am
 "willing to keep terms with you, and make a
 "request to you, which is, that you would
 "give my service to the nineteenth century (if
 "ever you or yours reach them), and tell them,
 "that I have settled all matters between them
 "and me by Monsieur Boileau. I should be
 "glad to see you here."

It is very odd, this prince should offer to invite me into his dominions, or believe I should

* See TATLER, N^o 9. note; and N^{os} 24. 27. 28. 29. 30, *Adv.*

† TAT. N^{os} 19. and 24.

accept

accept the invitation. No, no, I remember too well how he served an ingenious gentleman, a friend of mine, whom he locked up in the Bastile for no reason in the world, but because he was a wit, and feared he might mention him with justice in some of his writings. His way is, that all men of sense are preferred, banished, or imprisoned. He has indeed a sort of justice in him, like that of the gamesters; for if a stander-by sees one at play cheat, he has a right to come in for shares, as knowing the mysteries of the game *.

This is a very wise and just maxim; and if I have not left at Mr. Morphew's, directed to me, bank bills for two hundred pounds, on or

* Sir JOHN VANBRUGH, who was once confined in the Bastile, is probably the person here alluded to. His being called "a Wit" seems to countenance the idea. R.

Another gentleman supposes the person meant to be GEORGE BURNETT, Esq. of Kemnay in Aberdeenshire, who was about this time clapped into the *Bastile*, on the information of his land-lord, for transcribing inscriptions on the tombstones of a neighbouring church-yard. Mr. BURNETT had been at the court of Hanover, and was personally known to the *Princess Sophia*, who with great difficulty procured his liberty. He was a suitor to the ingenious Mrs. CATHERINE TROTTER, who married Mr. COCKBURN in 1708, and in whose works several of his letters are published. Part of a silver spoon, which he used in the Bastile, and broke as he left it, is preserved in the family as a memorial of his confinement.

About half a century before this, the Comte DE BUSSI was imprisoned in the Bastile, by the orders of this monarch; and CHARLES PATIN was obliged to fly from his dominions soon after, to avoid the same fate. See "General Dict." vol. VII p. 489. and vol. X. p. 342.

before this day seven-night, I shall tell how Tom Cash got his estate. I expect three hundred pounds of Mr. Soilett, for concealing all the money he has lent to himself, and his landed friend bound with him at thirty *per cent.* at his scrivener's. Absolute princes make people pay what they please in deference to their power : I do not know why I should not do the same, out of fear or respect to my knowledge. I always preserve decorums and civilities to the fair sex : therefore, if a certain lady, who left her coach at the New exchange door in the Strand, and whipt down Durham-yard into a boat with a young gentleman for Vauxhall* ; I say, if she will send me word, that I may give the fan which she dropped, and I found, to my sister Jenny, there shall be no more said of it. I expect hush-money to be regularly sent for every folly or vice any one commits in this whole town ; and hope, I may pretend to deserve it better than a chambermaid or a *valet de chambre* ; they only whisper it to the little set of their companions ; but I can tell it to all men living, or who are to live. Therefore I desire all my readers to pay their fines, or mend their lives.

* In the ORIGINAL Folio it is "Fox-Hall."

White's Coffee-house, May 27.

My familiar being come from France, with an answer to my letter to Lewis of that kingdom, instead of going on in a discourse of what he had seen in that court, he put on the immediate concern of a guardian, and fell to enquiring into my thoughts and adventures since his journey. As short as his stay had been, I confessed I had had many occasions for his assistance in my conduct; but communicated to him my thoughts of putting all my force against the horrid and senseless custom of duels*.

"If it were possible," said he, "to laugh at things in themselves so deeply tragical as the impertinent profusion of human life, I think I could divert you with a figure I saw just after my death, when the philosopher threw me, as I told you some days ago, into the pail of water.

"You are to know that, when men leave the body, there are receptacles for them as soon as they depart, according to the manner in which they lived and died. At the very instant I was killed, there came away with me a spirit which had lost its body in a duel. We were both examined. Me the whole assembly looked at with kindness and pity, but at the same time with an air of welcome

* TAT. N^o 25. and *notes*; N^{os} 28. 29. 31. and 38.

“and consolation: they pronounced me very
“happy, who had died in innocence; and
“told me, ‘a quite different place was allotted
“for my companion; there being a great dis-
“tance from the mansions of fools and inno-
“cents: though at the same time, said one of
“the ghosts, there is a great affinity between
“an idiot who has been so for a long life, and
“a child who departs before maturity. But
“this gentleman who has arrived with you is a
“fool of his own making, is ignorant out of
“choice, and will fare accordingly.’ The assem-
“bly began to flock about him, and one said
“to him, ‘Sir, I observed you came in through
“the gate of persons murdered, and I desire to
“know what brought you to your untimely
“end?’ He said, ‘he had been “a Second.”
“SOCRATES (who may be said to have been
“murdered by the commonwealth of Athens)
“stood by, and began to draw near him, in
“order, after his manner, to lead him into a
“sense of his error by concessions in his own
“discourse. ‘Sir, said that divine and amicable
“spirit, what was the quarrel?’ He answered,
“‘We shall know very suddenly, when the prin-
“cipal in the business comes, for he was despe-
“rately wounded before I fell.’ ‘Sir, said the
“sage, had you an estate?’ ‘Yes, Sir, the new
“guest answered, I have left it in a very good
“condition, and made my will the night before
“this

“ this occasion *.” ‘ Did you read it before you
 “ signed it?’ ‘ Yes, sure, Sir,’ said the new comer.
 “ SOCRATES replies, ‘ Could a man, that would
 “ not give his estate without reading the instru-
 “ ment, dispose of his life without asking a
 “ question†?’ That illustrious shade turned from
 “ him, and a croud of impertinent goblins,
 “ who had been drolls and parasites in their
 “ life-time, and were knocked on the head for
 “ their sauciness, came about my fellow-travel-
 “ ler, and made themselves very merry with ques-
 “ tions about the words *Cart* and *Terce*, and
 “ other terms of fencers. But his thoughts be-
 “ gan to settle into reflection upon the adven-
 “ ture which had robbed him of his late be-
 “ ing: and with a wretched sigh, said he,

* The following singular circumstance, relative to a recent murder, committed above half a century after the date of this paper, deserves to be recorded here:

“ *London, Sep. 3, 1783.*

“ I am now called upon, and, by the rules of what is called
 “ honour, forced into a personal interview with Col COSMO
 “ GORDON. GOD only can know the event, and into his hands
 “ I commit my soul, conscious only of having done my duty.

“ I therefore declare this to be my last will and testament,
 “ &c.

“ In the first place, I commit my soul to ALMIGHTY GOD,
 “ in hopes of his mercy and pardon for the irreligious step I
 “ now (in compliance with the unwarrantable customs of this
 “ wicked world) put myself under the necessity of taking.

(Signed)

“ FRED. THOMAS.”

† Viz. about the cause of the quarrel, for an account of
 which he refers to *the principal in the business*.

“ How

“ How terrible are conviction and guilt, when
“ they come too late for penitence * ! ”

PACOLET was going on in his strain, but he recovered from it, and told me, “ It was too soon to give my discourse on this subject so serious a turn ; you have chiefly to do with that part of mankind which must be led into reflection by degrees, and you must treat this custom with humour and raillery to get an audience, before you come to pronounce sentence upon it. There is foundation enough for raising such entertainments, from the practice on this occasion. Do not you know that often a man is called out of bed to follow implicitly a coxcomb (with whom he would not keep company on any other occasion) to ruin and death ?—Then a good list of such as are qualified by the laws of these uncourteous men of chivalry to enter into combat (who are often persons of honour without common honesty) ; these, I say, ranged and drawn up in their proper order, would give an aversion to doing any thing in common with such as men laugh at and contemn. But to go through this work, you must not let your thoughts vary, or make excursions from your theme : consider, at the same time, that the matter has been often treated by the

* See note 2. TAT. N^o 25.

“ablest and greatest writers ; yet that must not
“discourage you : for the properest person to
“handle it is one who has roved into mixed
“conversations, and must have opportunities
“ (which I shall give you) of seeing these sort
“ of men in their pleasures and gratifications,
“ among which they pretend to reckon fight-
“ ing. It was pleasantly enough said of a bully
“ in France, when duels first began to be
“ punished : The king has taken away gaming
“ and stage-playing, and now fighting too ; how
“ does he expect gentlemen shall divert them-
“ selves ?”

WHEREAS several Gentlemen have desired
Paper with a blank leaf to write business on, and for
the convenience of the post ; this is to give notice,
that this day, and for the future, it may be had of Mr.
Morphew, near Stationers-hall *.

* This advertisement is repeated N^o 57.

N^o 27. Saturday, June 11, 1709.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

White’s Chocolate-house, June 9.

PACOLET being gone a-strolling among the men of the sword*, in order to find out the secret causes of the frequent disputes we meet with, and furnish me with materials for my treatise on duelling: I have room left to go on in my information to my country readers, whereby they may understand the bright people whose memoirs I have taken upon me to write. But in my discourse of the twenty-eighth of the last month, I omitted to mention the most agreeable of all bad characters, and that is, a Rake †.

A Rake

* See TAT. N^o 25, notes: N^{os} 26. 28. 29. 31. and 38.

† The compiler of STEELE’s life, in the BIOGRAPHIA BRITANNICA, concludes it with the following quotation from CIBBER’S “Lives of the Poets.” “STEELE however was “certainly the most agreeable, and (if we may be allowed the “expression) the most innocent RAKE that ever trod the rounds

“ of

A Rake is a man always to be pitied; and if he lives, is one day certainly reclaimed; for his faults proceed not from choice or inclination, but from strong passions and appetites, which are in youth too violent for the curb of reason, good sense, good manners, and good nature: all which he must have by nature and

“of indulgence.” STEELE’s own acknowledgement, TAT. N^o 271, might perhaps have suggested, and does certainly justify, this unfavourable, but not unfriendly, account of him. “I shall not (says he) carry my humility so far as to call myself an avaricious man, but at the same time must confess, my life is at best but pardonable. With no greater character than this, a man would make but an indifferent progress in attacking prevalent and fashionable vices, which Mr. BICKERSTAFF has done with a freedom of spirit that would have lost both its beauty and efficacy had it been pretended to by Mr. STEELE.”—With this laudable spirit of unsparing censure Mr BICKERSTAFF exposes here to ridicule and abhorrence what was notoriously blameable and odious in Mr. STEELE. The paper for the benefit of its readers presents them with an instructive picture of vicious life, from an original very amiable, however faulty; and for whom it is difficult not to indulge some degree of favourable partiality.

The writer of this note thinks himself obliged to add,—that the book which he has misnamed “CIBBER’s Lives of the Poets,” was the work of ROBERT SHIELS. Dr. JOHNSON’s “Lives of the English Poets,” vol. III. p. 183. edit. 8vo. 1781. The bookseller contends that he gave *fifteen golden guineas* for the use of T. CIBBER’s name,—that he had an undoubted right to suppress the true name of the biographer—and to manage so with the name of the son, as to excite an opinion, that the publication was the work of the father.

It is probable that Dr. JOHNSON cleared the work of his *amannensis* from errors; it is certain he added to its beauties. The quotation relative to STEELE is a proof of this, equal to the evidence of a thousand witnesses.

education,

education, before he can be allowed to be, or to have been of this order. He is a poor unwieldy wretch, that commits faults out of the redundance of his good qualities. His pity and compassion make him sometimes a bubble to all his fellows, let them be never so much below him in understanding. His desires run away with him through the strength and force of a lively imagination, which hurries him on to unlawful pleasures, before reason has power to come in to his rescue. Thus, with all the the good intentions in the world to amendment, this creature sins on against heaven, himself, his friends, and his country, who all call for a better use of his talents. There is not a being under the sun so miserable as this: he goes on in a pursuit he himself disapproves, and has no enjoyment but what is followed by remorse; no relief from remorse, but the repetition of his crime. It is possible I may talk of this person with too much indulgence; but I must repeat it, that I think this a character which is the most the object of pity of any in the world. The man in the pangs of the stone, gout, or any acute distemper, is not in so deplorable a condition, in the eye of right sense, as he that errs and repents, and repents and errs on. The fellow with broken limbs justly deserves your alms for his impotent condition; but

but he that cannot use his own reason is in a much worse state; for you see him in miserable circumstances, with his remedy at the same time in his own possession, if he would, or could use it. This is the cause that, of all ill characters, the Rake has the best quarter in the world; for when he is himself, and unruffled with intemperance, you see his natural faculties exert themselves, and attract an eye of favour towards his infirmities.

But if we look round us here, how many dull rogues are there, that would fain be what this poor man hates himself for? All the noise towards * six in the evening is caused by his mimics and imitators. How ought men of sense to be careful of their actions, if it were merely from the indignation of seeing themselves ill drawn by such little pretenders! Not to say, he that leads is guilty of all the actions of his followers; and a Rake has imitators whom you would never expect should prove so. Second-hand vice, sure, of all is the most nauseous. There is hardly a folly more absurd, or which seems less to be accounted for (though it is what we see every day), than that grave and honest natures give into this way, and at the same time have good sense, if they

* In 1709 it would seem that the dinners of people of quality and fashion in London concluded about six in the evening; and that the gentlemen hurried to the coffee-houses about this hour.

thought

thought fit to use it; but the fatality (under which most men labour) of desiring to be what they are not, makes them go out of a method in which they might be received with applause, and would certainly excel, into one, wherein they will all their life have the air of strangers to what they aim at.

For this reason, I have not lamented the metamorphosis of any one I know so much as of NOBILIS*, who was born with sweetness of temper, just apprehension, and every thing else that might make him a man fit for his order. But instead of the pursuit of sober studies and applications, in which he would certainly be capable of making a considerable figure in the noblest assembly of men in the world; I say, in spite of that good nature, which is his proper bent, he will say ill-natured things aloud, put such as he was, and still should be, out of countenance, and drown all the natural good in him, to receive an artificial ill character, in which he will never succeed; for NOBILIS is no Rake. He may guzzle as much wine as he pleases, talk bawdy if he thinks fit; but he may as well drink water gruel, and go twice a-day to church, for it will never do. I pronounce it again; NOBILIS is no Rake. To be of that order, he must be vicious against his will, and

* NOBILIS is dead; but one of his family, now living, has come nearer to the vicious character which his ancestor affected.

not so by study or application. All "Pretty Fellows" are also excluded to a man, as well as all inamoratoes, or persons of the epicene gender, who gaze at one another in the presence of ladies. This class, of which I am giving you an account, is pretended to also by men of strong abilities in drinking; though they are such whom the liquor, not the conversation, keeps together. But blockheads may roar, fight, and stab, and be never the nearer; their labour is also lost; they want sense: they are no RAKES.

As a RAKE among men is the man who lives in the constant abuse of his reason, so a COQUETTE among women is one who lives in continual misapplication of her beauty. The chief of all whom I have the honour to be acquainted with, is pretty Mrs. Toss: she is ever in practice of something which disfigures her, and takes from her charms, though all she does tends to a contrary effect. She has naturally a very agreeable voice and utterance, which she has changed for the prettiest lisp imaginable. She sees what she has a mind to see at half a mile distance; but poring with her eyes half shut at every one she passes by, she believes much more becoming. The CUPID on her fan and she have their eyes full on each other, all the time in which they are not both in motion. Whenever her eye is turned from that

dear object, you may have a glance, and your bow, if she is in humour, returned as civilly as you make it; but that must not be in the presence of a man of greater quality: for Mrs. Toss is so thoughtly well-bred, that the chief person present has all her regards. And she who giggles at divine service, and laughs at her very mother, can compose herself at the approach of a man of a good estate.

Will's Coffee-house, June 9.

A fine lady shewed a gentleman of this company, for an eternal answer to all his addressees, a paper of verses, with which she is so captivated, that she professed the author should be the happy man in spite of all other pretenders. It is ordinary for love to make men poetical, and it had that effect on this enamoured man: but he was resolved to try his vein upon some of her confidants or retinue, before he ventured upon so high a theme as herself. To do otherwise than so, would be like making an heroic poem a man's first attempt. Among the favourites to the fair-one, he found her parrot not to be in the last degree: he saw Poll had her ear, when his sighs were neglected. To write against him had been a fruitless labour; therefore he resolved to flatter him into his interest in the following manner:

To

To a Lady, on her PARROT.

When nymphs were coy, and love could not prevail,
The gods disguis'd were seldom known to fail;
LEDA was chaste, but yet a feather'd JOVE
Surpriz'd the fair, and taught her how to love.
There's no celestial but his heaven would quit,
For any form which might to thee admit.
See how the wanton bird, at every glance,
Swells his glad plumes, and feels an amorous trance;
The queen of beauty has forsook the dove:
Henceforth the parrot be the bird of love.

It is indeed a very just proposition to give that honour rather to the parrot than the other volatile. The parrot represents us in the state of making love: the dove, in the possession of the object beloved. But, instead of turning the dove off, I fancy it would be better if the chaise of VENUS had hereafter a parrot added (as we see sometimes a third horse to a coach), which might intimate, that to be a parrot, is the only way to succeed; and to be a dove, to preserve your conquests. If the swain would go on successfully, he must imitate the bird he writes upon: for he who would be loved by women, must never be silent before the favour, or open his lips after it.

From my own Apartment, June 10.

I have so many messages from young gentlemen who expect preferment and distinction,

X 2

that

that I am wholly at a loss in what manner to acquit myself. The writer of the following letter tells me in a postscript, he cannot go out of town until I have taken some notice of him, and is very urgent to be somebody in it, before he returns to his commons at the university. But take it from himself.

“TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, Monitor-General * of Great-Britain.

“S I R,

Sheer-Lane, June 8.

“I HAVE been above six months from the
 “university, of age these three months, and so
 “long in town. I was recommended to one
 “Charles Bubbleboy † near the Temple, who
 “has supplied me with all the furniture he says
 “a gentleman ought to have. I desired a cer-
 “tificate thereof from him, which he said
 “would require some time to consider of; and
 “when I went yesterday morning for it, he
 “tells me, upon due consideration, I still want
 “some few odd things more, to the value of
 “threescore or fourscore pounds, to make me
 “complete. I have bespoke them; and the
 “favour I beg of you is, to know, when I am
 “equipped, in what part or class of men in

* See TAT. N^{os} 9. *note*; 24. 26. and *note*; and 28.

† CHARLES MATHER, at that time an eminent toyman in Fleetstreet.

“this

"this town you will place me. Pray send
 "me word what I am, and you shall find me;
 "Sir, your most humble servant,
 "JEFFRY NICKNACK."

I am very willing to encourage young beginners, but am extremely in the dark how to dispose of this gentleman. I cannot see either his person or habit in this letter; but I will call at CHARLES'S*, and know the shape of his snuff-box, by which I can settle his character. Though indeed, to know his full capacity, I ought to be informed whether he takes Spanish or Musty†.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 10.

Letters from the Low Countries of the seventeenth instant say, that the duke of Marlborough and the prince of Savoy intended to leave Ghent on that day, and join the army which lies between Pont d'Espiere and Courtray, their head-quarters being at Helchin. The same day the Palatine foot were expected at Brussels. Lieutenant-general Dompere, with a body of

* CHARLES MATHER'S.

† A great quantity of musty snuff was captured in the Spanish fleet which was taken or burnt at Vigo in 1703; it soon became fashionable to use no snuff but what had this musty flavour. Time, and the tricks of the tobaccoists and perfumers, put an end at last to this absurd custom.

eight thousand men, is posted at Alost, in order to cover Ghent and Brussels. The marshal de Villars was still on the plain of Lenz; and it is said the duke of Vendosme is appointed to command in conjunction with that general. Advices from Paris say, monsieur Voisin is made secretary of state, upon monsieur Chamillard's resignation of that employment. The want of money in that kingdom is so great, that the court has thought fit to command all the plate of private families to be brought into the mint. They write from the Hague of the eighteenth, that the States of Holland continue their session; and that they have approved the resolution of the states-general, to publish a second edict to prohibit the sale of corn to the enemy. Many eminent persons in that assembly have declared that they are of opinion, that all commerce whatsoever with France should be wholly forbidden: which point is under present deliberation; but it is feared it will meet with powerful opposition.

N^o 28.

Tuesday, June 14, 1709.

S T E E L E.

*Quicquid agunt homines**nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whatever men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.”

White’s Chocolate-house, June 13.

I HAD suspended the business of duelling to a distant time, but that I am called upon to declare myself on a point proposed in the following letter *

“SIR,

June 9, at night.

“I DESIRE the favour of you to decide this question, whether calling a gentleman a Smart Fellow is an affront or not? A youth entering a certain coffee-house, with his cane tied to his button, wearing red-heeled shoes, I thought of your description, and could not forbear telling a friend of mine next to me, ‘There enters a Smart Fellow.’ The gentleman hearing it, had immediately a mind to pick a quarrel with me, and desired sa-

* See TAT. N^o 25, and notes; N^{os} 26. 29. 31. 38. and 39.

“tisfaction; at which I was more puzzled than
 “at the other, remembering what mention
 “your familiar makes of those that had lost
 “their lives on such occasions. The thing is
 “referred to your judgement; and I expect you
 “to be my second, since you have been the
 “cause of our quarrel. I am, Sir, your friend
 “and humble servant.”

I absolutely pronounce, that there is no occasion of offence given in this expression; for a “Smart Fellow” is always an appellation of praise, and is a man of double capacity. The true cast or mould in which you may be sure to know him is, when his livelihood or education is in the civil list, and you see him express a vivacity or mettle above the way he is in by a little jerk in his motion, short trip in his steps, well-fancied lining of his coat, or any other indications which may be given in a vigorous dress*. Now, what possible insinuation can there be, that it is a cause of quarrel for a man to say, he allows a gentleman really to be, what his tailor, his hofier, and his milliner, have conspired to make him? I confess, if this person who appeals to me had said, he was “not a Smart Fellow,” there had been cause for resentment; but if he stands to it that he is one, he leaves no manner of ground for mis-

* See TAT. N^o 9, *note*; N^{os} 24, 26, and *note*; and 27.

understanding. Indeed it is a most lamentable thing, that there should be a dispute raised upon a man's saying another is what he plainly takes pains to be thought.

But this point cannot be so well adjusted, as by enquiring what are the sentiments of wise nations and communities, of the use of the sword, and from thence conclude whether it is honourable to draw it so frequently or not? An illustrious commonwealth of Italy * has preserved itself for many ages, without letting one of their subjects handle this destructive instrument; always leaving that work to such of mankind as understand the use of a whole skin so little, as to make a profession of exposing it to cuts and scars.

But what need we run to such foreign instances? Our own ancient and well-governed cities are conspicuous examples to all mankind in their regulation of military achievements. The chief citizens, like the noble Italians, hire mercenaries to carry arms in their stead; and you shall have a fellow of a desperate fortune, for the gain of one half crown, go through all the dangers of Tothill-Fields, or the Artillery-Ground, clap his right jaw within two inches

* *Venice*, which declined engaging in the war of the *Grand Alliance* in 1702. This republic, when it has occasion for soldiers, commonly employs German, Swiss, or other foreign mercenaries.

of the touch-hole of a musquet, fire it off, and buzza, with as little concern as he tears a pullet^a. Thus you see, to what scorn of danger these mercenaries arrive, out of a mere love of sordid gain: but methinks it should take off the strong prepossession men have in favour of bold actions, when they see upon what low motives men aspire to them. Do but observe the common practice in the government of those heroic bodies, our militia and lieutenancies, the most ancient corps of soldiers, perhaps, in the universe; I question, whether there is one instance of an animosity between any two of these illustrious sons of Mars since their institution, which was decided by combat? I remember indeed to have read the chronicle of an accident which had like to have occasioned bloodshed in the very field before all the general officers, though most of them were justices of the peace. Captain CRABTREE of Birching-lane, haberdasher, had drawn a bill upon major-general MAGGOT, cheesemonger in Thames street. CRABTREE draws this upon Mr. WILLIAM MAGGOT and company. A country lad received this bill, and not understanding the word

^a The state and discipline of the city train-bands at this time was very justly a standing subject of ridicule to the wits. See a poem on this subject, ascribed to SWIFT, in the *HARLEIAN Misc.* vol. I. p. 206. There is another humorous attack on the Artillery-company, &c. and a sneer at them, TATL. N^{os} 38. and 41.

company, used in drawing bills on men in partnership, carried it to Mr. JEFFERY STITCH of Crooked-lane (lieutenant of the major-general's company), whom he had the day before seen march by the door in all the pomp of his commission. The lieutenant accepts it, for the honour of the company, since it had come to him. But repayment being asked from the major-general, he absolutely refuses. Upon this, the lieutenant thinks of nothing less than to bring this to a rupture, and takes for his second TOBIAS ARMSTRONG of the Counter*, and sends him with a challenge in a scrip of parchment, wherein was written STITCH *contra* MAGGOT, and all the fury vanished in a moment. The major-general gives satisfaction to the second, and all was well.

Hence it is, that the bold spirit of our city are kept in such subjection to the civil power. Otherwise, where would our liberties soon be, if wealth and valour were suffered to exert themselves with their utmost force? If such officers as are employed in the terrible bands abovementioned, were to draw bills as well as swords, these dangerous captains, who could victual an army as well as lead it, would be too powerful for the state. But the point of honour justly gives way to that of gain; and, by long and wise regulation, the richest is the

* A bum-bailiff.

bravest man. I have known a captain rise to a colonel in two days by the fall of stocks; and a major, my good friend, near the Monument, ascended to that honour by the fall of the price of spirits, and the rising of right nantz. By this true sense of honour, that body of warriors are ever in good order and discipline, with their colours and coats all whole: as in other battalions (where their principles of action are less solid) you see the men of service look like spectres with long sides and lank cheeks. In this army you may measure a man's service by his waist, and the most prominent belly is certainly the man who has been most upon action. Besides all this, there is another excellent remark to be made in the discipline of these troops. It being of absolute necessity, that the people of England should see what they have for their money, and be eye-witnesses of the advantages they gain by it, all battles which are fought abroad are represented here. But, since one side must be beaten, and the other conquer, which might create disputes, the eldest company is always to make the other run, and the younger retreats, according to the last news and best intelligence. I have myself seen prince Eugene make Catinat fly from the backside of Grays-Inn-Lane to Hockley in the Hole, and not give over the pursuit, until obliged to leave the

the

the Bear-garden * on the right, to avoid being borne down by fencers, wild bulls, and monsters, too terrible for the encounter of any heroes, but such whose lives are their livelihood †.

We have here seen, that wise nations do not admit of fighting, even in the defence of their country, as a laudable action; and they live within the walls of our own city in great honour and reputation without it. It would be very necessary to understand, by what force of the climate, food, education, or employment,

* " There was a sort of amphitheatre here, dedicated originally to bull-baiting, bear-baiting, prize-fighting, and all other sorts of *rough game*; and it was not only attended by butchers, drovers, and great crouds of all sorts of mob, but likewise by Dukes, Lords, Knights, Squires, &c. There were seats particularly set apart for the quality, ornamented with old tapestry hangings, into which none were admitted under half a crown at least. Its neighbourhood was famous for sheltering thieves, pickpockets, and infamous women; and for breeding bull-dogs." N,

† See TAT. N^o 134; and SPECT. N^o 141. 436. and 449.

" The profession of a soldier may be disesteemed by some unthinking, not to say ungrateful men. But surely to profess arms is to profess being ready to die for others. Nor is it an ordinary struggle between reason, sense, and passion, that can raise men to a calm and ready negligence of life, and animate them to assault without fear, pursue without cruelty, and stab without hatred. Were soldiers to form to themselves (if any do not) a constant reason of their actions, they would find themselves better prepared for all the vicissitudes they are to meet with, when, instead of the changeable heat of mere courage and blood, they acted upon the firm motives of duty, valour, and constancy of soul."

STEELE.

ONC.

one man's sense is brought to differ so essentially from that of another; that one is ridiculous and contemptible for forbearing a thing which makes for his safety; and another applauded for consulting his ruin and destruction.

It will therefore be necessary for us (to shew our travelling) to examine this subject fully, and tell you how it comes to pass, that a man of honour in Spain, though you offend him never so gallantly, stabs you basely; in England, though you offend him never so basely, challenges fairly; the former kills you out of revenge, the latter out of good-breeding. But to probe the heart of man in this particular to its utmost thoughts and recesses, I must wait for the return of PACOLET, who is now attending a gentleman lately in a duel, and sometimes visits the person by whose hands he received his wounds *.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 13.

Letters from Vienna of the eighth instant say, there has been a journal of the marches and actions of the king of Sweden, from the beginning of January to the eleventh of April, N. S. communicated by the Swedish ministers to that court. These advices inform, that his Swedish

* See 2d note, TAT. N^o 25, of the truth of which, this passage may be considered as a confirmation.

majesty entered the territories of Muscovy in February last, with the main body of his army, in order to oblige the enemy to a general engagement; but that, the Muscovites declining a battle, and an universal thaw having rendered the rivers unpassable, the king returned into Ukrania. There are mentioned several rencounters between considerable detachments of the Swedish and Russian armies. Marshal Heister intended to take his leave of the court on the day after the date of these letters, and put himself at the head of the army in Hungary. The mal-contents had attempted to send in a supply of provision into Newhausel; but their design was disappointed by the Germans.

Advices from Berlin of the fifteenth instant, N. S. say, that his Danish majesty having received an invitation from the king of Prussia to an interview, designed to come to Potsdam within a few days, and that king Augustus resolved to accompany him thither. To avoid all difficulties in ceremony, the three kings and all the company who shall have the honour to sit with them at table, are to draw lots, and take precedence accordingly.

They write from Hamburgh of the eighteenth instant, N. S. that some particular letters from Dantzick speak of a late action between the Swedes and Muscovites near Jerusalem; but that engagement being mentioned
from

from no other place, there is not much credit given to this intelligence,

We hear from Bruffels, by letters dated the twentieth, that on the fourteenth in the evening, the duke of Marlborough and prince Eugene arrived at Courtray, with a design to proceed the day following to Lisle, in the neighbourhood of which city the confederate army was to rendezvous the same day. Advices from Paris inform us, that the Marshal de Bezons is appointed to command in Dauphine, and that the duke of Berwick is set out for Spain, with a design to follow the fortunes of the Duke of Anjou, in case the French king should comply with the late demands of the allies.

The court of France has sent a circular letter to all the governors of the provinces, to recommend to their consideration his majesty's late conduct in the affair of peace. It is thought fit, in that epistle, to condescend to a certain appeal to the people, whether it is consistent with the dignity of the crown, or the French name, to submit to the preliminaries demanded by the confederates? That letter dwells upon the unreasonableness of the allies, in requiring his majesty's assistance in dethroning his grandson; and treats this particular in language more suitable to it, as it is a topic of oratory, than a real circumstance on which the interests of nations,

tions, and reasons of state, which affect all Europe, are concerned.

The close of this memorial seems to prepare the people to expect all events, attributing the confidence of the enemy to the goodness of their troops; but acknowledging, that his sole dependance is upon the intervention of providence.

N^o 29. Thursday, June 14, 1769.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines—

instri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.” P.

White’s Chocolate-house, June 14.

HAVING a very solid respect for human nature, however it is distorted from its natural make, by affectation, humour, custom, misfortune, or vice, I do apply myself to my friends to help me in raising arguments for preserving it in all its individuals, as long as it is permitted. To one of my letters on this subject, I have received the following answer:

“S I R,
“IN answer to your question*, why men of sense, virtue, and experience, are seen still to

* See TAT. N^o 25 and notes; N^o 26, 28, 31, 38, and 39.

“ comply with that ridiculous custom of duel-
 “ ling? I must desire you to reflect, that custom
 “ has dished up in ruffs the wisest heads of our
 “ ancestors, and put the best of the present
 “ age into huge falbala periwigs*. Men of sense
 “ would not impose such incumbrances on
 “ themselves, but be glad they might shew
 “ their faces decently in public upon easier
 “ terms. If then such men appear reasonably
 “ slaves to the fashion, in what regards the
 “ figure of their persons, we ought not to
 “ wonder, that they are at least so in what
 “ seems to touch their reputations. Besides,
 “ you cannot be ignorant, that dress and chi-
 “ valry have been always encouraged by the
 “ ladies, as the two principal branches of gal-
 “ lantry. It is to avoid being sneered at for
 “ his singularity, and from a desire to appear
 “ more agreeable to his mistress, that a wise,
 “ experienced, and polite man, complies with
 “ the dress commonly received; and is pre-
 “ vailed upon to violate his reason and princi-
 “ ples, in hazarding his life and estate by a tilt,
 “ as well as suffering his pleasures to be con-
 “ strained and soured by the constant appre-
 “ hension of a quarrel. This is the more sur-
 “ prising, because men of the most delicate
 “ sense and principles have naturally in other
 “ cases a particular repugnance in accommo-
 “ dating themselves to the maxims of the
 “ world: but one may easily distinguish the

* TAT. N^o 26, and note.

" man that is affected with beauty, and the re-
 " putation of a tilt, from him who complies
 " with both, merely as they are imposed upon
 " him by custom; for in the former you will
 " remark an air of vanity and triumph;
 " whereas when the latter appears in a long
 " *Duvillier* * full of powder, or has decided a
 " quarrel by the sword, you may perceive in
 " his face, that he appeals to custom for an ex-
 " cuse. I think it may not be improper to
 " enquire into the genealogy of this chimerical
 " monster called a DUEL, which I take to be
 " an illegitimate species of the ancient knight-
 " errantry. By the laws of this whim, the he-
 " roic person, or man of gallantry, was indis-
 " pensably obliged to starve in armour a certain
 " number of years in the chace of monsters,
 " encounter them at the peril of his life,
 " and suffer great hardships, in order to gain
 " the affection of the fair lady, and qualify
 " himself for assuming the *belle air*; that is,
 " of a Pretty Fellow, or man of honour, ac-
 " cording to the fashion: but, since the pub-
 " lishing of Don Quixote, and extinction of the
 " race of dragons, which Suetonius says hap-
 " pened in that of Wantley †, the gallant and

* A kind of wig so called. See TAT. N^o 26, and *note*; and
 N^o 30, *ad finem*.

† In humorous writings one may be led to search for quo-
 tations no where to be found in the authors referred to, as ap-
 pears from this passage. See "The Dragon of Wantley,"
 printed in the "Reliques of English Poetry," vol. III.

“heroic spirits of these latter times have been
“under the necessity of creating new chimerical
“monsters to entertain themselves with, by
“way of single combat, as the only proofs
“they are able to give their own sex, and the
“ladies, that they are in all points men of nice
“honour. But, to do justice to the ancient and
“real monsters, I must observe, that they never
“molested those who were not of a humour to
“hunt for them in woods and desarts; whereas, oh
“the contrary, our modern monsters are so famili-
“liarly admitted and entertained in all the courts
“and cities of Europe (except France), that
“one can scarce be in the most humanized so-
“ciety without risking one’s life; the people
“of the best sort, and the fine gentlemen of
“the age, being so fond of them, that they sel-
“dom appear in any public place without one.
“I have some further considerations upon this
“subject, which, as you encourage me, shall
“be communicated to you by, Sir, a cousin
“but one remove from the best family of the
“STAFFS, namely, Sir, your humble servant,
“kinsman, and friend, TIM SWITCH.”

It is certain that Mr. SWITCH has hit upon
the true source of this evil; and that it pro-
ceeds only from the force of custom, that we
contradict ourselves in half the particulars and
occurrences of life. But such a tyranny in
love, which the fair impose upon us, is a little

too severe; that we must demonstrate our affection for them by no certain proof but hatred to one another, or come at them (only as one does at an estate) by survivorship. This way of application to gain a lady's heart is taking her as we do towns and castles, by distressing the place, and letting none come near them without our pass. Were such a lover once to write the truth of his heart, and let her know his whole thoughts, he would appear indeed to have a passion for her; but it would hardly be called love. The billet-doux would run to this purpose:

“MADAM,

“I HAVE so tender a regard for you, and
“your interests, that I will knock any man on
“the head whom I observe to be of my mind,
“and like you. Mr. Truman, the other day,
“looked at you in so languishing a manner, that
“I am resolved to run him through to-morrow
“morning. This, I think, he deserves for his
“guilt in admiring you: than which I cannot
“have a greater reason for murdering him,
“except it be that you also approve him. Who-
“ever says he dies for you, I will make his
“words good, for I will kill him. I am, Ma-
“dam, your most obedient humble servant.”

From my own Apartment, June 14.

I am just come hither at ten at night, and
have, ever since six, been in the most celebrated,

though most nauseous, company in town: the two leaders of the society were a Critic and a Wit. These two gentlemen are great opponents on all occasions, not discerning that they are the nearest each other, in temper and talents, of any two classes of men in the world; for to profess judgement, and to profess wit, both arise from the same failure, which is want of judgement. The poverty of the Critic this way proceeds from the abuse of his faculty; that of the Wit, from the neglect of it. It is a particular observation I have always made, that of all mortals a Critic is the silliest; for, by enuring himself to examine all things, whether they are of consequence or not, he never looks upon any thing but with a design of passing sentence upon it; by which means he is never a companion, but always a censor. This makes him earnest upon trifles, and dispute on the most indifferent occasions with vehemence. If he offers to speak or write, that talent, which should approve the work of the other faculties, prevents their operation. He comes upon action in armour, but without weapons; he stands in safety, but can gain no glory. The Wit, on the other hand, has been hurried so long away by imagination only, that judgement seems not to have ever been one of his natural faculties. This gentleman takes himself to be as much obliged to be merry, as the other to be grave. A
thorough

thorough Critic is a sort of Puritan in the polite world. As an enthusiast in religion stumbles at the ordinary occurrences of life, if he cannot quote scripture examples on the occasion; so the Critic is never safe in his speech or writing, without he has, among the celebrated writers, an authority for the truth of his sentence. You will believe we had a very good time with these brethren, who were so far out of the dress of their native country, and so lost in its dialect, that they were as much strangers to themselves, as to their relation to each other. They took up the whole discourse; sometimes the Critic grew passionate, and when reprimanded by the Wit for any trip or hesitation in his voice, he would answer, "Mr. DRYDEN makes such a character, on such an occasion, break off in the same manner; so that the stop was according to nature, and as a man in a passion should do." The Wit, who is as far gone in letters as himself, seems to be at a loss to answer such an apology; and concludes only, that though his anger is justly vented, it wants fire in the utterance. If wit is to be measured by the circumstances of time and place, there is no man has generally so little of that talent as he who is a Wit by profession. What he says, instead of arising from the occasion, has an occasion invented to bring it in. Thus he is new for no other reason, but that he talks like no-

body else; but has taken up a method of his own, without commerce of dialogue with other people. The lively JASPER DACTYLE* is one of this character. He seems to have made a vow to be witty to his life's end. When you meet him, "What do you think," says he, "I have been entertaining myself with?" Then out comes a premeditated turn; to which it is no purpose to answer, for he goes on in the same strain of thought he designed without your speaking. Therefore I have a general answer to all he can say; as, "Sure there never was any creature had so much fire!" SPONDEE, who is a critic, is seldom out of this fine man's company. They have no manner of affection for each other, but keep together, like Novel and Oldfox in the PLAIN DEALER, because they shew each other. I know several men of sense who can be diverted with this couple; but I see no curiosity in the thing, except it be, that SPONDEE is dull, and seems dull; but DACTYLE is heavy with a brisk face. It must be owned also, that DACTYLE has almost vigour enough to be a coxcomb; but SPONDEE, by the lowness of his constitution, is only a block-head.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 15.

We have no particulars of moment since our last, except it be, that the copy of the follow-

* See TAT. N^{os} 3. and 63.

ing original letter came by the way of Ostend. It is said to have been found in the closet of Monsieur CHAMILLARD, the late secretary of state of France, since his disgrace. It was signed by two brothers of the famous CAVALIER*, who

* JAMES CAVALIER was the celebrated leader of the French Protestants in the *Cevennes*, when these warlike but enthusiastic mountaineers opposed the tyranny of LEWIS XIV. and made a vigorous stand against the whole power of France, which for a long time laboured in vain to subdue them. It was in the heat of this gallant struggle to preserve themselves from religious slavery, that the first seeds of that wild fanaticism were sown, which afterwards grew up to such an amazing extravagance, and distinguished them, by the name of FRENCH PROPHETS, among the most extraordinary enthusiasts that are to be found in the history of human folly. P.

See TAT. N^o 11, and *note*.

CAVALIER, who found in his latter days an hospitable asylum in Ireland, published, in 1726, "Memoirs" of the wars "of the *Cevennes*, under Col. CAVALIER, in defence of the "Protestants persecuted in that country, and of the peace concluded between him and the marshal duke of VILLARS; of "his conference with the king of France, after the conclusion "of the peace; with letters relating thereto, from marshal "VILLARS, and CHAMILLARD, secretary of state." These "Memoirs," the author tells lord CARTERET, at that time lord lieutenant of Ireland, "contain a melancholy and doleful "relation of the sad effects arising from the ambition of tyrants, "and the cruelty of bigots:

"Quæque ipse miserrima vidi,

"Et quorum —"

"It was not my ambition," he adds, "to become an author. "In regard to my own character, and to do justice to my fellow-sufferers, I have been obliged to draw up this short account of "our common adventures and misfortunes." N.

led

led the *Cevennois* *, and had a personal interview with the king, as well as a capitulation to lay down his arms, and leave the dominions of France. There are many other names to it; among whom is the chief of the family of the marquis GUISCARD †. It is not yet known whether monsieur CHAMILLARD had any real design to favour the Protestant interest, or only thought to place himself at the head of that people, to make himself considerable enough to oppose his

* “ The people of the Cevennes, who have long struggled with bigotry, superstition, and persecution, are part of the descendants of the Albigenses and Waldenses, so famous for their opposition to the errors and corruption of Popery, long before the reformation of LUTHER and CALVIN. They boast to have never been reformed, but to have held the same doctrine and worship since the time of the Apostles; and there are many circumstances that render this exceeding probable.” CAYALLIER, *Memoirs*, &c. Pref. p. xi. N.

† STEELE, or whoever was the author of this fictitious letter, to give the person it is ascribed to more dignity, violates the truth of history, and mentions the *chief* of the family, instead of a *cadet*, or younger brother, who was an Abbé, and, quitting France, used his pen and his sword against LEWIS XIV. He was employed in England, had preferment in the army, and a pension; but, being found an useless villain, he was soon discarded. He then endeavoured to make his peace with France, by acting here as a spy; but being detected, he was brought before the cabinet-council, to be examined, March 8, 1711. In the course of his examination he took an opportunity to stab Mr. HARLEY. Of the wounds given to this assassin on that occasion, he died in Newgate soon after. See the “ Narrative of GUISCARD’S Examination,” by Mrs. MANLEY, from facts communicated to her by Dr. SWIFT, in the “ *Supplement* to Dr. SWIFT’S Works,” vol. I. See also, “ EXAMINER,” N^o 32.

enemies at court, and re-instate himself in power there.

“SIR,

“WE have read your majesty’s * letter to the governors of your provinces, with instructions what sentiments to insinuate into the minds of your people: but as you have always acted upon the maxim, that we were made for you, and not you for us; we must take leave to assure your majesty, that we are exactly of the contrary opinion; and must desire you to send for your grandson home, and acquaint him, that you now know, by experience, absolute power is only a vertigo in the brain of princes, which for a time may quicken their motion, and double in their diseased sight the instances of power above them; but must end at last in their fall and destruction. Your memorial speaks you a good father of your family, but a very ill one of your people. Your majesty is reduced to hear truth, when you are obliged to speak it. There is no governing any but savages by other methods than their own consent, which you seem to acknowledge in appealing to us for our opinion of your con-

“* Soon after the breaking off of the late treaty of peace, the French king dispersed a letter throughout his dominions, wherein he shews the reasons why he could not ratify the preliminaries.” See TAT. N^o 28.

“duct

" duct in treating of peace. Had your people
 " been always of your council, the king of
 " France had never been reduced so low as to
 " acknowledge his arms were fallen into con-
 " tempt. But since it is thus, we must ask,
 " how is any man of France, but they of the
 " house of Bourbon, the better, that Philip is
 " king of Spain? We have outgrown that
 " folly of placing our happiness in your majes-
 " ty's being called, **THE GREAT**. Therefore
 " you and we are all alike * bankrupts, and
 " undone, let us not deceive ourselves; but
 " compound with our adversaries, and not talk
 " like their equals. Your majesty must for-
 " give us, that we cannot wish you success, or
 " lend you help; for, if you lose one battle
 " more, we may have a hand in the peace you
 " make; and doubt not but your majesty's
 " faith in treaties will require the ratification
 " of the states of your kingdom. So we bid
 " you heartily farewell, until we have the ho-
 " nour to meet you assembled in parliament.
 " This happy expectation makes us willing to
 " wait the event of another campaign, from
 " whence we hope to be raised from the misery
 " of slaves to the privileges of subjects. We
 " are your majesty's truly faithful and loyal
 " subjects, &c."

* " N. B. Monsieur Bernard and the chief bankers of
 " France became bankrupts about this time." See TAT. N^{os} 3.
 5. and 9.

N^o 30. Saturday, June 18, 1709.

S T E E L E.

*Quicquid agunt homines—**nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.”

P,

From my own Apartment, June 16.

THE vigilance, the anxiety, the tenderness, which I have for the good people of England, I am persuaded, will in time be much commended; but I doubt whether they will be ever rewarded. However, I must go on cheerfully in my work of reformation: that being my great design, I am studious to prevent my labour’s increasing upon me; therefore am particularly observant of the temper and inclinations of childhood and youth, that we may not give vice and folly supplies from the growing generation. It is hardly to be imagined how useful this study is, and what great evils or benefits arise from putting us in our tender years to what we are fit or unfit: therefore on Tuesday last (with a design to sound their inclinations) I took three lads, who are under my guardianship, a-rambling, in a hackney-coach,

coach, to shew them the town; as the lions*, the tombs †, Bedlam ‡, and the other places

* This hint of the lions at the Tower was improved by SWIFT into an excellent paper "on the parish lions," in the fifth volume of the TATLER, by HARRISON and others, Jan. 27, 1710.

† See a poetical description of the tombs in Westminster-abbey, in NICHOLS'S "Select Collection of Poems," vol IV. p. 167.

‡ The hospital of Bethlem owes its name and original establishment to the piety of a citizen of London. In 1247, 39 Henry III. SIMON FITZ MARY, who had been sheriff, influenced by the prevailing superstition of the age, was desirous of founding a religious house. Accordingly he appropriated, by a deed of gift, which is still extant, all his lands in the parish of St. Botolph without Bishopsgate, being the spot now known by the name of Old Bethlem, to the foundation of a priory. The prior, canons, brethren, and sisters, for whose maintenance he provided, were distinguished by a star upon their mantles, and were especially directed to receive and entertain the Bishop of St. Mary of Bethlehem, and the canons, brothers, and messengers, of that their mother church, as often as they might come to England. Such was the original design of this foundation, a design as far short of the uses to which it has been since converted, as the contracted views of monkish hospitality are exceeded by the more enlarged spirit of protestant benevolence. We hear but little more of this house for the space of two hundred years.—When the vast fabric of papal superstition in England began to totter, and the votaries of Rome were expelled from their ancient retirements, it was seized by Henry VIII. who, in 1547, granted the hospital of Bethlem, with all its revenues, to the mayor, commonalty, and citizens of London, from which time it became an hospital for the cure of lunatics. About the year 1644, it was under consideration to enlarge the Old Hospital; but the situation was too close and confined to allow of its being rendered a commodious asylum for the numerous distracted persons of both sexes that claimed its protection; and probably the dreadful commotions of that period checked the idea of improvement. When peace and legal government were restored, and England had rest from the violence

which are entertainments to raw minds, because they strike forcibly on the fancy. The boys are brothers, one of sixteen, the other of fourteen, the other of twelve. The first was his father's darling, the second his mother's, and the third mine, who am their uncle. Mr. WILLIAM is a lad of true genius; but, being at the upper end of a great school, and having all the

lence with which it had been convulsed, the concerns of civil society were again attended to, and it became a matter of serious deliberation to build a new hospital. In April 1675 this great work was begun. The lord-mayor, aldermen, and common-council of the city of London allotted to the governors a large piece of ground, near London Wall, on the south side of the lower quarter of Moorfields, where the hospital of Bethlem now stands. The expedition with which this stately fabric was completed, demands our admiration: for, from an inscription over the arch facing the entrance into the hospital, it appears that it was finished in July in the following year. So active was the zeal that quickened the growth of this noble structure! The generosity of the contributors must have been equal to their attention, for the charge of the building amounted to 17,000*l*. In 1734 two wings were added to the hospital, by which means there is now room for 100 incurables.

The substance of this note is extracted from Mr. BOWEN'S "Historical Account of the Origin, Progress, and present State of Bethlem Hospital, founded by Henry VIII. for the cure of lunatics, and enlarged by subsequent benefactors, for the reception and maintenance of incurables, 1783;" a tract not printed for sale, but given to the Governors, and to the Members of both Houses of Parliament.

From this truly benevolent publication it appears, that in the year 1770 the indiscriminate admission of visitants was prohibited; though the hospital sustains an annual loss of 400*l*. by that judicious regulation.

For an account of its orders, benefactors, &c. see STOW'S "Survey," vol. I. p. 21, & *seqq.* See also, TAT. N^o 39.

boys

boys below him, his arrogance is insupportable. If I begin to shew a little of my Latin, he immediately interrupts: "Uncle, under favour, that which you say is not understood in that manner." "Brother," says my boy JACK, "you do not shew your manners much in contradicting my uncle ISAAC!" "You queer cur," says Mr. WILLIAM, "do you think my uncle takes any notice of such a dull rogue as you are?" Mr. WILLIAM goes on, "He is the most stupid of all my mother's children: he knows nothing of his book: when he should mind, that he is hiding or hoarding his taws and marbles, or laying up farthings. His way of thinking is, four and twenty farthings make sixpence, and two sixpences a shilling; two shillings and sixpence half a crown, and two half crowns five shillings. So within these two months the close hunks has scraped up twenty shillings, and we will make him spend it all before he comes home." JACK immediately claps his hands into both pockets, and turns as pale as ashes. There is nothing touches a parent (and such I am to JACK) so nearly as a provident conduct. This lad has in him the true temper for a good husband, a kind father, and an honest executor. All the great people you see make considerable figures on the exchange, in court, and sometimes in senates, are such as in reality have no greater

greater faculty than what may be called human instinct, which is a natural tendency to their own preservation, and that of their friends, without being capable of striking out of the road for adventures. There is Sir WILLIAM SCRIP was of this sort of capacity from his childhood; he has bought the country round him, and makes a bargain better than Sir HARRY WILDFIRE, with all his wit and humour. Sir HARRY never wants money but he comes to SCRIP, laughs at him half an hour, and then gives bond for the other thousand. The close men are incapable of placing merit any where but in their pence, and therefore gain it; while others, who have larger capacities, are diverted from the pursuit by enjoyments which can be supported only by that cash which they despise; and therefore are in the end slaves to their inferiors both in fortune and understanding *. I once heard a man of excellent sense observe, that more affairs in the world failed by being in the hands of men of too large capacities for their business, than by being in the conduct of such as wanted abilities to execute them. JACK therefore, being of a plodding make, shall be a citizen: and I design him to

* SWIFT, in a letter to Secretary BOLINGBROKE, illustrates this from the practice of his lordship's clerks, who employed for common use, in his lordship's office, a blunt ivory folder, and not a sharp pen-knife. SWIFT'S Works, vol. XVII p. 139.

be the refuge of the family in their distress, as well as their jest in prosperity. His brother Will shall go to Oxford with all speed, where, if he does not arrive at being a man of sense, he will soon be informed wherein he is a coxcomb. There is in that place such a true spirit of raillery and humour, that if they cannot make you a wise man, they will certainly let you know you are a fool; which is all my cousin wants, to cease to be so. Thus having taken these two out of the way, I have leisure to look at my third lad. I observe in the young rogue a natural subtilty of mind, which discovers itself rather in forbearing to declare his thoughts on any occasion, than in any visible way of exerting himself in discourse. For which reason I will place him, where, if he commits no faults, he may go farther than those in other stations, though they excel in virtues. The boy is well-fashioned, and will easily fall into a graceful manner; wherefore I have a design to make him a page to a great lady of my acquaintance; by which means he will be well skilled in the common modes of life, and make a greater progress in the world by that knowledge, than with the greatest qualifications without it. A good mien in a court will carry a man greater lengths than a good understanding in any other place. We see a world of pains taken, and the best years of life spent

in collecting a set of thoughts in a college for the conduct of life, and, after all, the man so qualified shall hesitate in his speech to a good slut, or elbath, and want common sense before an agreeable woman. Hence it is, that wisdom, valour, justice, and learning, cannot keep a man in countenance that is possessed with these excellencies, if he wants that inferior art of life and behaviour, called good-breeding. A man endowed with great perfections, without this, is like one who has his pockets full of gold, but always wants change for his ordinary occasions.

WILL COURTLY is a living instance of this truth, and has had the same education which I am giving my nephew. He never spoke a thing but what was said before, and yet can converse with the wittiest men without being ridiculous. Among the learned, he does not appear ignorant; nor with the wise, indiscreet. Living in conversation from his infancy, makes him no where at a loss; and a long familiarity with the persons of men, is, in a manner, of the same service to him, as if he knew their arts. As ceremony is the invention of wise men to keep fools at a distance, so good-breeding is an expedient to make fools and wise men equals.

Will's Coffee-house, June 17.

The suspension of the playhouse has made me have nothing to send you from hence; but calling here this evening, I found the party I usually sit with, upon the business of writing, and examining what was the handsomest style in which to address women, and write letters of gallantry. Many were the opinions which were immediately declared on this subject. Some were for a certain softness, some for I know not what delicacy; others for something inexpressibly tender. When it came to me, I said there was no rule in the world to be made for writing letters, but that of being as near what you speak face to face as you can; which is so great a truth, that I am of opinion, writing has lost more mistresses than any one mistake in the whole legend of love. For when you write to a lady for whom you have a solid and honourable passion, the great idea you have of her, joined to a quick sense of her absence, fills your mind with a sort of tenderness, that gives your language too much the air of complaint, which is seldom successful. For a man may flatter himself as he pleases; but he will find that the women have more understanding in their own affairs than we have, and women of spirit are not to be won by mourners. He

that can keep handsomely within rules, and support the carriage of a companion to his mistress, is much more likely to prevail, than he who lets her see the whole relish of his life depends upon her. If possible, therefore, divert your mistress rather than sigh for her. The pleasant man she will desire for her own sake; but the languishing lover has nothing to hope from, but her pity. To shew the difference, I produced two letters a lady gave me, which had been writ by two gentlemen who pretended to her, but were both killed the next day after the date, at the battle of Almanza. One of them was a mercurial gay-humoured man; the other a man of a serious, but a great and gallant spirit. **POOR JACK CARELESS!** this is his letter: you see how it is folded: the air of it is so negligent, one might have read half of it by peeping into it, without breaking it open. He had no exactness.

“MADAM,

“It is a very pleasant circumstance I am in, that while I should be thinking of the good company we are to meet within a day or two, where we shall go to loggerheads, my thoughts are running upon a fair enemy in England. I was in hopes I had left you there; but you follow the camp, though I have endeavoured to make some of our leaguer

“ladies drive you out of the fields. All
 “my comfort is, you are more troublesome to
 “my colonel than myself: and I permit you to
 “visit me only now and then; but he down-
 “right keeps you, I laugh at his honour, as
 “far as his gravity will allow me; but I know
 “him to be a man of too much merit to suc-
 “ceed with a woman. Therefore defend your
 “heart as well you can: I shall come home
 “this winter irresistibly dressed and with
 “quite a new foreign air. And so I had like
 “to say, I rest, but, alas! I remain, madam,
 “your most obedient, most humble servant,

JOHN CARELESS.

Now for colonel CONSTANT's epistle; you
 see it is folded and directed with the utmost
 care.

“MADAM,

“I do myself the honour to write to you this
 “evening, because I believe to-morrow will be
 “the day of battle; and something forebodes
 “in my breast that I shall fall in it. If it proves
 “so, I hope you will hear I have done no-
 “thing below a man who had the love of his
 “country, quickened by a passion for a woman
 “of honour. If there be any thing noble in

Women who accompany the army.

“going

“going to a certain death; if there be any
 “merit, that I meet it with pleasure, by pro-
 “mising myself a place in your esteem; if
 “your applause, when I am no more, is pre-
 “ferable to the most glorious life without you:
 “I say, madam, if any of these considerations
 “can have weight with you, you will give me
 “a kind place in your memory, which I pre-
 “fer to the glory of CÆSAR. I hope this will
 “be read, as it is writ, with tears.”

The beloved lady is a woman of a sensible
 mind; but she has confessed to me, that after
 all her true and solid value for CONSTANT,
 she had much more concern for the loss of
 CARELESS. Those noble and serious spirits
 have something equal to the adversities they
 meet with, and consequently lessen the objects
 of pity. Great accidents seem not cut out so
 much for men of familiar characters; which
 makes them more easily pitied, and soon after
 beloved. Add to this, that the sort of love
 which generally succeeds, is a stranger to awe
 and distance. I asked ROMANA, whether of the
 two she should have chosen, had they sur-
 vived? She said, she knew she ought to have
 taken CONSTANT: but believed she should have
 chosen CARELESS.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 17.

Letters from Lisbon of the ninth instant, N. S. say, that the enemy's army, having blocked up Olivenza, was posted on the Guadiana. The Portugueze are very apprehensive that the garrison of that place, though it consists of five of the best regiments of their army, will be obliged to surrender, if not timely relieved, they not being supplied with provisions for more than six weeks. Hereupon their generals held a council of war on the fourth instant, wherein it was concluded to advance towards Badajos. With this design the army decamped on the fifth from Jerumena, and marched to Cancaon. It is hoped, that if the enemy follow their motions, they may have opportunity to put a sufficient quantity of provision and ammunition into Olivenza.

"Mr. BICKERSTAFF gives notice to all persons that dress themselves as they please, without regard to decorum (as with blue and red stockings in mourning, tucked cravats, and night-cap * wigs, before people of the first quality), that he has yet received no fine for indulging them in that liberty, and that he expects their compliance with this demand, or that they go home immediately and shift themselves. This is further to acquaint the town, that the report of the hosiers, toymen,

* "Night-cap wigs." See TAT. N^o 26, and note.

"and

"and milliners, having compounded with Mr.
 "BICKERSTAFF for tolerating such enormities,
 "is utterly false and scandalous."

N^o 31. W. Tuesday, June 21, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est sarrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

"Whate'er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

"Our motley paper seizes for it's theme." P.

Grecian Coffee-house, June 18.

IN my dissertation against the custom of single combat *, it has been objected, that there is not learning, or much reading, shewn therein, which is the very life and soul of all treatises; for which reason, being always easy to receive admonitions and reform my errors, I thought fit to consult this learned board on the subject. Upon proposing some doubts, and desiring their assistance, a very hopeful young gentleman, my relation, who is to be called to the bar within a year and a half at farthest, told me, that he had ever since I first mentioned duelling turned his head that way; and that he was

* See TATLER, N^o 25, and notes; N^{os} 26. 28. 29. 38. and 39.

principally moved thereto; because he designed to follow the circuits in the north of England and south of Scotland, and to reside mostly at his own estate at Landbadernawz * in Cardigan-shire. The northern Britons and the southern Scots are a warm people, and the Welsh "a nation of gentlemen;" so that it behoved him to understand well the science of quarrelling. The young gentleman proceeded admirably well, and gave the board an account that he had read "Fitzherbert's † Grand Abridgment," and had found that duelling is a very ancient part of the law ‡; for when a man is sued, be it for his life or his land, the person that joins the issue, whether plaintiff or defendant, may put the trial upon the duel. Further he argued, under favour of the court, that when the issue is joined by the duel, in treason or other capital crimes, the parties accused and accuser must fight in their own proper persons: but if the dispute be for lands, you may hire a champion at Hockley in the Hole §, or any where else. This part of the law we had from the Saxons; and they had it, as also the trial by

* There is no such place. It is probable *Llanbadern Parwr* in Cardigan-shire is intended.

† A book published under this title in 1516 by ANTHONY FITZHERBERT, one of the judges in the reign of HENRY VIII. This author died in 1538.

‡ See TAT. No. 1, note; No. 25.

§ See TAT. No. 28. note.

ordeal

ordeal, * from the Laplanders. It is indeed agreed, said he, the southern and eastern nations never knew any thing of it; for though the ancient Romans would scold and call names filthily, yet there is not an example of a challenge that ever passed among them.

His quoting the eastern nations put another gentleman in mind of an account he had from a boatswain of an East-Indiaman; which was, that a Chinese had tricked and bubbled him; and that when he came to demand satisfaction the next morning, and like a true tar of honour called him a son of a whore, liar, dog, and other rough appellatives used by persons conversant with winds and waves; the Chinese, with great tranquillity, desired him "not to come abroad fasting, nor put himself into a heat, for it would prejudice his health." Thus the East knows nothing of this gallantry.

There sat at the left of the table a person of a venerable aspect, who asserted, that "half the impositions which are put upon these ages have been transmitted by writers who have given too great pomp and magnificence to the exploits of the ancient bear-garden, and made their gladi-

* On the several kinds of trial by ordeal, see VERSTEGAN'S "Decayed Intelligence revived," *passim*.

† The author asserts this roundly to heighten his ridicule; but it is very probable that the method of trial by single combat came originally from the north. TACITUS records some traces of it in his book *De Mor. Germ.* See SELDEN, "*De Duello*," chap. 3. p. 15. 4to. edit. 1610.

"ators,

ators, by fabulous tradition, greater than GORMAN * and others of Great-Britain." He informed the company, that "he had searched authorities for what he said, and that a learned antiquary, *Humphrey Scarecrow*, Esquire, of Hockley in the Hole, recorder to the bear-garden, was then writing a discourse on the subject. It appears by the best accounts," says this gentleman, "that the high names which are used among us with so great veneration, were no other than stage-fighters, and worthies of the ancient bear-garden. The renowned HERCULES always carried a quarterstaff, and was from thence called *Claviger*†. A learned chronologist is about proving what wood this staff was made of, whether oak, ash, or crab-tree‡.

* GORMAN is mentioned in the epilogue to LANSDOWNE's *Jew of Venice*, and is there explained to have been a prize-fighter.

† *De GERMUNDO sive GUTHRUNO Dano, quærant quibus sabella placitura sunt.* BAXTER's *Glossar. Ant. Brit.* 8vo. edit. 1719, p. 113.

‡ Perhaps our author, in the view mentioned in a following note, alludes to the history of GORMO or GUTHRUN, the Danish invader of East Anglia, whom ALFRED defeated and obliged to embrace Christianity, and who gave his name, as is pretended, to *Germonebester* or *Godmanchester* in Huntingdonshire; or he may have had in his eye GURMUND, the African tyrant, who fired Cirencester by sparrows; or GURMUND, an arch-pirate, captain of the Norwegians, who assisted the Saxons. Of all these champions, see CAMDEN's *Britannia*, in Gloucestershire, Huntingdonshire, and Suffolk. G.

†† A Club-bearer.

¶ It is to be noted, that when any part of this PAPER appears dull, or contrary to the best authorities of history, "there is always a design in it." See TAT. N^o 38. *ad finem*.

"The

"The first trial of skill he ever performed was
 "with one *Cacus*, a deer-stealer; the next was
 "with *Typhonus*, a giant of forty feet four
 "inches. Indeed it was unhappily recorded, that
 "meeting at last with a sailor's wife, she made
 "his staff of prowess serve her own use, and
 "dwindle away to a distaff: she clapped him
 "on an old tar-jacket of her husband; so that
 "this great hero drooped like a scabbed sheep.
 "Him his contemporary *THESEUS* succeeded in
 "the bear-garden, which honour he held for
 "many years. This grand duellist went to hell,
 "and was the only one of that sort that ever
 "came back again. As for *ACHILLES* and
 "*HECTOR* (as the ballads of those times men-
 "tion), they were pretty smart fellows; they
 "fought at sword and buckler; but the former
 "had much the better of it; his mother, who
 "was an oyster-woman, having got a blacksmith
 "of Lemnos to make her son's weapons. There
 "is a pair of trusty Trojans in a song of *VIRGIL*
 "that were famous for handling their gaunt-
 "lets, *DARES* and *ENTELLUS*; and indeed it
 "does appear, they fought no sham-prize."

The Roman bear-garden was abundantly
 more magnificent than any thing Greece could
 boast of; it flourished most under those de-
 lights of mankind, *NERO* and *DOMITIAN*.

At

* *SUETONIUS* mentions this in the life of *NERO*, ch. 12.
 See "*Script. Hist. Rom.*" tom. III. p. 13. ed. *Joh. Heideb.*
 1748. *STEELE*'s authority is mentioned thus particularly, be-
 cause

At one time it is recorded, four hundred senators entered the list, and thought it an honour to be cudgelled and quarterstaffed. I observe the *Lenista* were the people chiefly employed, which makes me imagine our Bear-garden copied much after this, the butchers being the greatest men in it.

Thus far the glory and honour of the bear-garden stood secure, until fate, that irresistible ruler of sublunary things, in that universal ruin of arts, and politer learning, by those savage people the Goths and Vandals, destroyed and levelled it to the ground. Then fell the grandeur and bravery of the Roman state, until at last the warlike genius (but accompanied with more courtesy) revived in the Christian world under those puissant champions, Saint GEORGE, Saint DENNIS, and other dignified heroes: one killed his dragon, another his lion, and were all afterwards canonized for it, having red letters * before them to illustrate their martial temper. The Spanish nation, it must be owned, were devoted to gallantry and chivalry above the rest of the world. What a great figure does

cause in the translations of SUTTONIUS, the one by Mr. JAREZ HUGHES, and the other in Eng. by various hands, the number of four hundred is reduced to forty. Of the six hundred Roman knights who made their appearance on the same occasion, according to SUTTONIUS, Mr. J. HUGHES mentions only sixty, and in the other translation they are diminished to fifty.

* An allusion to the rubrics in the Roman missals.

that

that great name, Don Quixote, make in history! How shines this glorious star in the western world! O renowned hero! O mirror of knighthood!

Thy brandish'd whinyard all the world defies,
And kills as sure as DON TOBOSA's eyes.

I am forced to break off abruptly, being sent for in haste with my rule, to measure the degree of an affront, before the two gentlemen (who are now in their breeches and pumps ready to engage behind Montague-house) have made a pass.

From my own Apartment, June 12.

It is an unreasonable objection, I find, against my labours, that my stock is not all my own, and, therefore, the kind reception I have met with, is not so deserved as it ought to be. But I hope, though it be never so true that I am obliged to my friends for laying their cash in my hands, since I give it them again when they please, and leave them at their liberty to call it home, it will not hurt me with my gentle readers. Ask all the merchants who act upon consignments, where is the necessity (if they answer readily what their correspondents draw) of their being wealthy themselves? Ask the greatest bankers, if all the men they deal with were to draw at once, what would be the con-

* See TAT. N^o 25, note.

sequence?

sequence*? But indeed a country friend has writ me a letter which gives me great mortification; wherein I find I am so far from expecting a supply from thence, that some have not heard of me, and the rest do not understand me †: his epistle is as follows:

“DEAR COUSIN,

“I thought, when I left the town, to have
 “raised your fame here, and helped you to
 “support it by intelligence from hence; but,
 “alas! they had never heard of the TATLER
 “until I brought down a set. I lent them from
 “house to house, but they asked me what they
 “meant. I began to enlighten them, by tell-
 “ing who and who were supposed to be in-
 “tended by the characters drawn, I said, for

* Mr. TICKELL, who was not very friendly to STEELE, makes the following acknowledgement, in his preface to the ed. in 4to. of ADDISON's Works. “The publick owes ADDISON to STEELE.” To say nothing of the multitude of papers of which STEELE was the *author*, many of which will very well bear a comparison with any other, either in respect of design or execution; on Mr. TICKELL's principle, the publick owes to STEELE all the entertaining and instructive pieces of which he was the *editor*. The real authors of many of these are now unknown to us; and with the names of some of them, certainly, STEELE himself was unacquainted. See THEATRE, N^o 26.

† A letter from Bath, in N^o 16; and one from York, in TAT. N^o 21. The set of the TATLER, mentioned in the following letter, could hardly make up thirty numbers, and seems to have included no more than twenty-four.

“instance,

"instance, CHLOE * and CLARISSA are two
 "eminent toasts. A gentleman, who keeps his
 "greyhound and gun, and one would think
 "might know better, told me, he supposed
 "they were *Papishes*, for their names were not
 "English. 'Then, said he, why do you call
 "live people toasts†?' I answered, 'That was a
 "new name found out by the wits, to make a
 "lady have the same effect, as burridge in the
 "glass when a man is drinking. But, says I,
 "Sir, I perceive this is to you all *bamboozling*;
 "why, you look as if you were ‡ *Don Diego's*
 "to the tune of a thousand pounds.' All this
 "good language was lost upon him: he only
 "stared, though he is as good a scholar as any
 "layman in the town, except the barber.
 "Thus, cousin, you must be content with Lon-
 "don for the center of your wealth and fame;
 "we have no relish for you. Wit must de-
 "scribe its proper circumference, and not go
 "beyond it, lest, like little boys when they
 "straggle out of their own parish, it may
 "wander to places where it is not known, and
 "be lost. Since it is so, you must excuse me,
 "that I am forced at a visit to sit silent, and
 "only lay up what excellent things pass at
 "such conversations.

* See TAT. N^o 4. It appears from this passage, that the
 characters drawn in these papers were supposed, at the time of
 their publication, to have been intended for persons then living.

† See TAT. N^{os} 24, and 29. ‡ See TAT. N^o 21, and *note*.

VOL. I.

A 2

" This

“ This evening I was with a couple of young
“ ladies ; one of them has the character of the
“ prettiest company, yet really I thought her
“ but silly ; the other, who talked a great deal
“ less, I observed to have understanding. The
“ lady, who is reckoned such a companion
“ among her acquaintance, has only, with a
“ very brisk air, a knack of saying the com-
“ monest things : the other, with a sly serious
“ one, says home things enough. The first,
“ mistress Giddy, is very quick ; but the se-
“ cond, mistress Slim, fell into Giddy’s own
“ style, and was as good company as she. Giddy
“ happens to drop her glove ; Slim reaches it
“ to her. ‘ Madam, says Giddy, I hope you
“ will have a better office.’ Upon which Slim
“ immediately repartees, and fits in her lap,
“ and cries, ‘ Are you not sorry for my heavi-
“ ness ?’ The sly wench pleased me, to see how
“ she hit her height of understanding so well.
“ We sat down to dinner. Says Giddy, mighty
“ prettily, ‘ Two hands in a dish, and one in a
“ purse.’ Says Slim, ‘ Ay, madam, the more the
“ merrier ; but the fewer the better cheer.’ I
“ quickly took the hint, and was as witty and
“ talkative as they. Says I,

“ He that will not when he may,

“ When he will, he shall have nay.

“ and so helped myself. Giddy turns about ;
“ ‘ What, have you found your tongue ?’ ‘ Yes,
“ says I, it is manners to speak when I am
“ spoken

"spoken to; but your greatest talkers are the
 "least doers, and the still sow eats up all the
 "broth." "Ha! ha! says Giddy, one would
 "think he had nothing in him, and do you
 "hear how he talks, when he pleases!" I grew
 "immediately roguish and pleasant to a degree,
 "in the same strain. Slim, who knew how
 "good company we had been, cries, you will
 "certainly print this bright conversation*."

It is so; and hereby you may see how small
 an appearance the prettiest things said in com-
 pany make, when in print.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 20.

A mail from Lisbon has brought advices, of
 June the twelfth, from the king of Portugal's
 army encamped at Torre Allegada, which in-
 forms us, that the general of the army called a
 court martial on the fourth at the camp of Je-
 rumena, where it was resolved to march with
 a design to attempt the succour of Olivenza.
 Accordingly the army moved on the fifth, and
 marched towards Badajos. Upon their ap-
 proach, the Marquis de Bay detached so great
 a party from the blockade of Olivenza, that
 the marquis das Minas, at the head of a large
 detachment, covered a great convoy of provi-
 sions towards Olivenza, which threw in their
 stores, and marched back to their army, with-
 out molestation from the Spaniards. They add,

* If this letter is not by SWIFT, it is very much in the man-
 ner of his "Polite Conversation."

that each army must necessarily march into quarters within twenty days.

“Whosoever can discover a surgeon’s apprentice who fell upon Mr. BICKERSTAFF’s messenger, or (as the printers call him) *Devil*, going to the press, and tore out of his hand part of his essay against duels, in the fragments of which were the words ‘you lie,’ and ‘man of honour,’ taken up at the Temple-gate, and the words, ‘perhaps’—‘may be’—‘not,’—‘by your leave, Sir,’—and other terms of provocation, taken up at the door of Young Man’s Coffee-house, shall receive satisfaction from Mr. MORPHEW, besides a set of arguments to be spoken to any man in a passion, which, if the said enraged man listens to, will prevent quarrelling.

*** “Mr. BICKERSTAFF does hereby give notice, that he has taken the two famous Universities of this land under his immediate care, and does hereby promise all tutors and pupils, that he will hear what can be said of each side between them, and to correct them impartially, by placing them in orders and classes in the learned world, according to their merit.”

☞ “Mr. BICKERSTAFF has received the advices from Clay-Hill, which, with all intelligence from honest Mr. STURDY and others, shall have their place in our future story.”

N^o 32. Thursday, June 23, 1709.

SWIFT AND ADDISON*.

*Quicquid agunt homines —**nostri est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
 “Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

* White’s Chocolate-house, June 22.

AN answer to the following letter being absolutely necessary to be dispatched with all expedition, I must trespass upon all that come

* This humorous paper certainly originated in the licentious imagination of the Dean of St. PATRICK’S, whom no laws divine or human could either confine to strict truth, or restrain from the exercise of indiscriminating satire, and illaudible ridicule. Even ADDISON, corrupted by his company, seems to have been more than merely his *amanuensis*, inasmuch that SWIFT might have said in his own way, and more truly than in the case of the *Examiner*, “That he really had no *band* in “this paper.” It appears to have been ADDISON’S second contribution from Ireland, to the author and editor of the TATLER. The reader, on perusing it, will be at no loss for the reasons of its omission in the list of TATLERS “marked “with STEELE’S own hand, at the request of his deceased “friend, and delivered by him to Mr. TICKELL.” It was not published without a tacit acknowledgement both of, and to its author, for he is humourously disclosed under the name of JANUS, in an article annexed to the paper. More proofs

come with horary * questions into my anti-chamber, to give the gentleman my opinion.

“ To

of the fact, and of the propriety of this note, will appear in TATLER, N^o 59, and especially in N^o 63, where what relates to MADONELLA seems to have been actually written by the real author of this paper. From what has been said, it is easy to discern the true reason why SWIFT “ would never tell his best friends some particular papers “ which he wrote in the TATLER and SPECTATOR,” although he seems to have induced or cherished a belief, that he was the real author of pieces in both, which he did not care to own. See SWIFT “ Works,” vol. XI. p. 47, *note*, crown 8vo. Lond. 1766. It appears likewise that ADDISON had similar reasons for laying “ commands on STEELE to hide things which he “ was desirous should be concealed,”—that he too “ furnished “ pleasantries and oblique strokes, for which STEELE was very “ patiently traduced and calumniated,” and that this “ bosom “ friend shielded ADDISON from resentments which many of “ his works would have brought upon him at the time in “ which they were written.” See STEELE’s Dedication of ADDISON’s “ Drummer” to Mr. CONGREVE, *passim*. It is very probable that STEELE, with the same excess of generosity not very justifiable, screened others besides ADDISON and SWIFT on like occasions. No addition need be made to the *note* on TATLER, N^o 27, in order to account for STEELE’s being the editor of this paper. His own literary productions are generally meritorious, or unexceptionable; but his publications were not always conducted, any more than his life, with the most virtuous uniformity. POPE, never very liberal unless of selfish praise, testifies that STEELE “ had a real love and reverence of “ virtue :” “ he seems (says Dr. JOHNSON), when the rage of “ party did not misguide him, to have been a man of boundless “ benevolence,” and, excepting as before excepted, “ HE certainly “ was not to be swayed by deliberate evil.” It is a pleasure to the writer, to be able to vindicate him, in this instance, from the disagreeable imputation of having treated subjects very serious, and characters very respectable, in a manner so ludicrous, and so blame-worthy.

* *Horary questions* are questions relative to an hour to be resolved astrologically. See TATLER, N^o 56, and “ Lives of “ ASHMOLE and LILLY, &c. 1774,” p. 36, 43, & *passim*.

" TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

" SIR,

June 18, 1709.

" I know not whether you ought to pity
 " or laugh at me ; for I am fallen desperately
 " in love with a professed PLATONNE, the
 " most unaccountable creature of her sex. To
 " hear her talk seraphics, and run over NORRIS*,
 " and MORE†, and MILTON‡, and the whole
 " set

* JOHN NORRIS, a man of great ingenuity, learning, and piety, was born in 1657, and died in 1711, aged 54. He published in 1688 " The Theory and Regulation of Love," in which he considers all virtues and vices as the various modifications and irregularities of LOVE. He maintained this principle " that the *love* of GOD ought to be entire and exclusive of all other LOVES. Biog. Brit. *Art.* NORRIS.

† HENRY MORE, whose name is affectedly misspelled Moor in the original paper, an eminent divine and Platonic philosopher, was born in 1614, and died in 1687, aged 73. He composed many books which he called " preaching at his finger ends." Mr. CHISHULL, an eminent bookseller, declared, that Dr. MORE's " Mystery of Godliness," and his other works, ruled all the booksellers of London for 20 years together.

JOHN COCKSHUT, Esq. of the Inner Temple, left 300l. to get three of his principal pieces translated into Latin: these were his " Mystery of Godliness ;" his " Mystery of Iniquity," and his " Philosophical Collections." The writer of his life, who knew him well, affirms, " that never any man, who
 " was not more than human, had truer or more exalted apprehensions of the divine nature, deeper and more sincere passions of love and honour towards it, or a more triumphant joy or satisfaction in it:"—he adds, that " never any arrived
 " to higher degrees of wisdom, righteousness, and virtue, take
 " altogether, than he did, &c." Biog. Brit. *Art.* MORE.

‡ MILTON, the fellow-collegian of Dr. H. MORE, makes up the *trio* of INTELLECTUAL TRIFLERS here mentioned. As

“ set of INTELLECTUAL TRIFLERS, torments me
 “ heartily; for, to a lover who understands meta-
 “ phors, all this pretty prattle of ideas gives very
 “ fine views of pleasure, which only the dear de-

he was born in 1608, and died in 1674, it is obvious that these writers are not classed in a chronological order. A complete collection of MILTON's “ Works ” not having been consulted, it cannot be positively affirmed, that there is no particular tract of his referred to here; but the following fine sentiments were probably sufficient to procure their author the honour of being thus ranked, and abused in very good company :

“ In loving thou do'st well, in passion not,
 “ Wherein true LOVE consists not; LOVE refines
 “ The thoughts, and heart enlarges, hath his seat
 “ In reas'n, and is judicious, is the scale
 “ By which to heav'nly LOVE thou may'st ascend,
 “ LOVE leads to HEAV'N, is both the way, and guide.”

MILTON's Par. Lost, b. VIII. 588—614.

I speak not of the books expressly so called, but as many, indeed most of FENLON's *œuvres spirituelles* must have been known at this time, it might have been expected, that he would have been classed here with his congenial English friends. It might be supposed to imply an unmerited and unintended censure on other equally excellent and no less meritorious authors, to say that the beautiful lines above quoted express the *peculiar distinguishing* tenets of the sentimental writers here alluded to; they express however their leading principles; and if, guarding against the wantonness of imagination, good sense and the New Testament be taken as guides in reading their writings, very many things will be found in them, that equally approve themselves to every sound understanding, and every well-disposed heart. Not a few of their books might be mentioned, that seem evidently intended, and not ill-calculated, to do the heart good; that breathe and inspire a spirit of piety; and therefore their luxuriances claim the veil of candour, and even their errors are respectable,

“ claimer

“ claimer prevents, by understanding them li-
“ terally : why should she wish to be a cheru-
“ bim, when it is flesh and blood that makes
“ her adorable ? If I speak to her, that is a high
“ breach of the idea of intuition. If I offer at
“ her hand or lip, she shrinks from the touch
“ like a sensitive plant, and would contract her-
“ self into mere spirit. She calls her chariot,
“ vehicle ; her furbelowed scarf, pinions ; her
“ blue manteau and petticoat is her azure dress ;
“ and her footman goes by the name of
“ OBERON*. It is my misfortune to be six
“ feet and a half high, two full spans between
“ the shoulders, thirteen inches diameter in the
“ calves ; and, before I was in love, I had a
“ noble stomach, and usually went to bed sober
“ with two bottles. I am not quite six and-
“ twenty, and my nose is marked truly aquiline.
“ For these reasons, I am in a very particular
“ manner her aversion. What shall I
“ do ? Impudence itself cannot reclaim her. If
“ I write miserably, she reckons me among the
“ children of perdition, and discards me her
“ region : if I assume the gross and substantial,
“ she plays the real ghost with me, and vanishes
“ in a moment. I had hopes in the hypoc-
“ risy of her sex ; but perseverance makes it

* An allusion to a musical drama of BEN JONSON, intituled,
“ Oberon the Fairy Prince :” or rather, to the character of
Oberon in “ The Midsummer Night’s Dream,” or in Spenser.

“ as bad as fixed aversion. I desire your opinion, whether I may not lawfully play the inquisition upon her, make use of a little force, and put her to the rack and the torture, only to convince her, she has really fine limbs, without spoiling or distorting them. I expect your directions, before I proceed to dwindle and fall away with despair; which at present I do not think adviseable, because, if she should recant, she may then hate me perhaps, in the other extreme, for my tenuity. I am (with impatience) your most humble servant,

“ CHARLES STURDY.”

My patient has put his case with very much warmth, and represented it in so lively a manner, that I see both his torment and tormentor with great perspicuity. This order of Platonic ladies are to be dealt with in a manner peculiar from all the rest of the sex. Flattery is the general way, and the way in this case; but it is not to be done grossly. Every man that has wit, and humour, and raillery, can make a good flatterer for woman in general: but a PLATONNE is not to be touched with panegyric: she will tell you, it is a sensuality in the soul to be delighted that way. You are not therefore to commend, but silently consent to: all she does

does and says. You are to consider, in her the scorn of you is not humour, but opinion.

There were, some years since, a set of these ladies who were of quality, and gave out, that virginity was to be their state of life during this mortal condition, and therefore resolved to join their fortunes, and erect a nunnery. The place of residence was pitched upon; and a pretty situation, full of natural falls and risings of waters, with shady coverts, and flowery arbours, was approved by seven of the founders. There were as many of our sex who took the liberty to visit their mansions of intended severity; among others *, a famous rake of that time, who had the grave way to an excellence. He came in first; but, upon seeing a servant coming towards him, with a design to tell him this was no place for him or his companions, up goes my grave impudence to the maid; "Young woman," said he, "if any of the ladies are in the way on this side of the house, pray carry us on the other side towards the gardens: we are, you must know, gentlemen that are travelling England; after which we shall go into foreign parts, where some of us have already been." Here he bows in the most humble manner, and kissed the girl,

* In some papers communicated for the use of this work, it is said, that Mr. REPINGTON, a Warwickshire wag, was the "famous rake" here alluded to.

who

who knew not how to behave to such a sort of carriage. He goes on: "Now you must know we have an ambition to have it to say, that we have a protestant nunnery in England: but pray, Mrs. Betty"——"Sir," she replied, "my name is Susan, at your service." "Then I heartily beg your pardon"——"No offence in the least," said she, "for I have a cousin-german, whose name is Betty." "Indeed," said he, "I protest to you, that was more than I knew; I spoke at random: but since it happens that I was near in the right, give me leave to present this gentleman to the favour of a civil salute." His friend advances, and so on, until they had all saluted her. By this means the poor girl was in the middle of the crowd of these fellows, at a loss what to do, without courage to pass through them; and the Platonic, at several peep-holes, pale, trembling, and fretting. RAKE perceived they were observed, and therefore took care to keep Sukey in chat with questions concerning their way of life; when appeared at last MADONELLA *, a lady who had writ a fine book

* The person here represented, or rather grossly misrepresented, under the name of *Madonella*, a diminutive from MADONA, which signifies the Virgin MARY, was, Mrs. MARY AS-TELL, a lady of superior understanding, of considerable learning, and singular piety. She was the daughter of a merchant in Newcastle upon Tyne, where she was born about 1668, and lived about twenty years. The remainder of her inoffensive, irreproachable, and exemplary

book concerning the recluse life, and was the projectrix of the foundation. She approaches into the hall; and RAKE, knowing the dignity of his own mien and aspect, goes deputy from his company. She begins, "Sir, I am obliged
"to follow the servant, who was sent out to

exemplary life she spent at London and Chelsea, where she died in 1731. Mr. NORRIS, before-mentioned, published her epistolary correspondence with him on the "*Love of GOD*" in 1695, a copy of which the writer has got, that appears to have belonged to Mr. LOCKE, and to contain his MS notes. The fine book alluded to is in two parts, and intituled, "*A serious Proposal to the Ladies for the Advancement of their true and greatest Interest, &c.*" She proposed the establishment of a seminary for female education; and the scheme appeared so rational and important to a certain great lady, that she intended to have given 10,000*l.* towards the erection of a convenient college for this purpose, and as a retreat for ladies who might chuse to lead a single life, in an agreeable retirement from the bustle and distractions of the world. To the great reproach of Bishop BURNET, Mr. BALLARD affirms, in his "*Memoirs of learned ladies,*" that this meddling prelate industriously frustrated the generous design, by buzzing in the ears of the lady, who was zealously attached to the church of England, and over-apprehensive of innovation, that such an establishment would be reputed, as it is miscalled here, a PROTESTANT Nunnery, and might pave the way to the introduction of POPISH orders, &c. There is little doubt but that the person here alluded to, was the truly great, and liberal-minded lady ELIZABETH HASTINGS; and it is a pity that she was so far the dupe of a ridiculous argument, as to suffer such a change to be put upon her, where the question was not about the possible reputation, but the real nature of a harmless and beneficial institution. She continued, however, to the end of Mrs. ASTELL's life, her great friend and benefactress, and is most justly celebrated by CONGREVE, under the name of ASPASIA, "as an illustrious pattern to all who love praise-worthy things. See TATLER, N^o 41, and notes.

" know

“ know what affair could make strangers press
“ upon a solitude which we, who are to in-
“ habit this place, have devoted to heaven and
“ our own thoughts?” “ Madam,” replies
RAKE, with an air of great distance, mixed
with a certain indifference, by which he could
dissemble dissimulation, “ your great intention
“ has made more noise in the world, than you
“ design it should; and we travellers, who have
“ seen many foreign institutions of this kind,
“ have a curiosity to see, in its first rudiments,
“ the seat of primitive piety; for such it must
“ be called by future ages, to the eternal ho-
“ nour of the founders: I have read MADON-
“ NELLA’s excellent and seraphic discourse on
“ this subject.” The lady immediately answered,
“ If what I have said could have contributed to
“ raise any thoughts in you that may make for
“ the advancement of intellectual and divine
“ conversation, I should think myself extremely
“ happy.” He immediately fell back with the
profoundest veneration; then advancing, “ Are
“ you then that admired lady? If I may ap-
“ proach lips which have uttered things so sa-
“ cred”—He salutes her. His friends followed
his example. The devoted within stood in
amazement where this would end, to see MA-
DONELLA receive their address and their com-
pany. But RAKE goes on—“ We would not
“ transgress rules; but if we may take the li-
“ berty

“ berty to see the place you have thought fit to
 “ choose for ever, we would go into such parts
 “ of the gardens, as is consistent with the leve-
 “ rities you have imposed on yourselves.”

To be short, MADONELLA permitted RAKE to lead her into the assembly of Nuns, followed by his friends, and each took his fair-one by the hand, after due explanation, to walk round the gardens. The conversation turned upon the lilies, the flowers, the arbours, and the growing vegetables; and RAKE had the solemn impudence, when the whole company stood round him, to say *, that “ he sincerely wished
 “ men might rise out of the earth like plants;
 “ and that our minds were not of necessity to
 “ be sullied with carnivorous appetites for the
 “ generation, as well as support, of our spe-
 “ cies.” This was spoken with so easy and fixed an assurance, that MADONELLA answered, “ Sir, under the notion of a pious thought, you
 “ deceive yourself in wishing an institution fo-
 “ reign to that of Providence. These desires
 “ were implanted in us for reverend purposes,
 “ in preserving the race of men, and giving
 “ opportunities for making our chastity more
 “ heroic.” The conference was continued in this celestial strain, and carried on so well by the managers on both sides, that it created a

* An allusion to, or rather a quotation from; Sir T. BROWN’S “*Religio Medici*,” part II. sect. 9. edit. Lond. 1656. See also *ibidem*, p. 287.

second and a third interview; and, without entering into further particulars, there was hardly one of them but was a mother or father that day twelvemonth*.

Any unnatural part is long taking up, and as long laying aside; therefore Mr. STURDY may assure himself, PLATONICA will fly for ever from a forward behaviour; but if he approaches her according to this model, she will fall in with the necessities of mortal life, and condescend to look with pity upon an unhappy man, imprisoned in so much body, and urged by such violent desires.

From my own Apartment, June 22.

The evils of this town increase upon me to so great a degree, that I am half afraid I shall not leave the world much better than I found it. Several worthy gentlemen and critics have applied to me, to give my censure of an enormity which has been revived, after being long suppressed, and is called *punning*†. I have several arguments ready to prove, that he cannot be a man of honour, who is guilty of this

* This is mere fiction, and unpardonable, as it seems to imply an oblique censure on Mrs. ASTELL, of a nature totally repugnant to her eminently virtuous and respectable character.

† See an apology for *punning*, GUARDIAN, N^o 36. The affestation of this sort of wit was most general in the reign of king JAMES I. when it was common, and uot thought unsuitable even in the pulpit. See Dr. DONNE's "Sermons," *passim*.

abuse

abuse of human society. But the way to expose it is, like the expedient of curing drunkenness, shewing a man in that condition: therefore I must give my reader warning, to expect a collection of these offences; without which preparation, I thought it too adventurous to introduce the very mention of it in good company; and I hope, I shall be understood to do it, as a divine mentions oaths and curses only for their condemnation. I shall dedicate this discourse to a gentleman, my very good friend, who is the JANUS * of our times, and whom, by his years and wit, you would take to be of the last age; but by his dress and morals, of this.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 22.

Last night arrived two mails from Holland, which bring letters from the Hague of the twenty-eighth instant, N. S. with advice, that the enemy lay incamped behind a strong re-trenchment, with the marsh of Romiers on their

* Under the fanciful name of JANUS, STEELE clearly alludes to SWIFT, the real author of the preceding part of this paper, and pays him some compliments in return for his communication. SWIFT's age was nearly the same as that of STEELE, who was rather the senior of the two. He had wit in abundance, but it was seldom innocuous; it flowed most freely from the indignation which gnawed at his heart (see SWIFT'S "Works," vol. XII. p. 276;) but if it was more licentious, it was less lascivious than what commonly prevailed in the age of CHARLES II. to which it is referred. His dress might be perfectly fashionable; the compliment on the score of his morals is obscure. They might be well adapted to his times, but they were ill suited to his profession; and in general like his writings, not very edifying, or worse.

right and left, extending itself as far as Bethune: La Basse is in their front, Lens in their rear, and their camp is strengthened by another line from Lens to Doway. The Duke of Marlborough caused an exact observation to be made of their ground, and the works by which they were covered, which appeared so strong, that it was not thought proper to attack them in their present posture. However, the duke thought fit to make a feint as if he designed it: his grace accordingly marched from the abbey at Looze, as did prince Eugene from Lampret, and advanced with all possible diligence towards the enemy. To favour the appearance of an intended assault, the ways were made, and orders distributed in such manner, that none in either camp could have thoughts of any thing but charging the enemy by break of day next morning: but soon after the fall of the night of the twenty-sixth, the whole army faced towards Tournay, which place they invested early in the morning of the twenty-seventh. The marshal Villars was so confident that we designed to attack him, that he had drawn great part of the garrison of the place which is now invested into the field: for which reason, it is presumed, it must submit within a small time, which the enemy cannot prevent, but by coming out of their present camp, and hazarding a general engagement. These advices add, that the garrison of Mons had marched out under the command of marshal d'Arco;

d'Arco; which, with the Bavarians, Walloons, and the troops of Cologne, have joined the grand army of the enemy.

N^o 33. Saturday, June 25, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines—

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,

“Our motley paper seizes for its theme.” P.

By Mrs. JENNY DISTAFF, Half-sister to Mr.
BICKERSTAFF.

From my own Apartment, June 23.

MY brother has made an excursion into the country, and the work against Saturday lies upon me. I am very glad I have got pen and ink in my hand; for I have for some time longed for his absence, to give a right idea of things, which I thought he put in a very odd light, and some of them to the disadvantage of my own sex. It is much to be lamented, that it is necessary to make discourses, and publish treatises, to keep the horrid creatures, the men, within the rules of common decency.

I gladly embrace this opportunity to express myself with the resentment I ought, on people who take liberties of speech before that sex, of whom the honoured names of MOTHER,
Bb 2 DAUGHTER,

DAUGHTER, and SISTER are a part: I had like to have named WIFE in the number; but the senseless world are so mistaken in their sentiments of pleasure, that the most amiable term in human life is become the derision of fools and scorers. My brother and I have at least fifty times quarrelled upon this topic. I ever argue, that the frailties of women are to be imputed to the false ornaments, which men of wit put upon our folly and coquetry. He lays all the vices of men upon womens' secret approbation of libertine characters in them. I did not care to give up a point; but, now he is out of the way, I cannot but own I believe there is very much in what he asserted: but if you will believe your eyes, and own, that the wickedest and wittiest of them all marry one day or other, it is impossible to believe, that if a man thought he should be for ever incapable of being received by a woman of merit and honour, he would persist in an abandoned way; and deny himself the possibility of enjoying the happiness of well-governed desires, orderly satisfactions, and honourable methods of life. If our sex were wise, a lover should have a certificate from the last woman he served, how he was turned away, before he was received into the service of another: but at present any vagabond is welcome, provided he promises to enter into our livery. It is wonderful,

derful, that we will not take a foot man without credentials from his last master; and in the greatest concern of life, we make no scruple of falling into a treaty with the most notorious offender in this behaviour against others. But this breach of commerce between the sexes proceeds from an unaccountable prevalence of custom, by which a woman is to the last degree reproachable for being deceived, and a man suffers no loss of credit for being a deceiver.

Since this tyrant humour has gained place, why are we represented in the writings of men in ill figures for artifice in our carriage, when we have to do with a professed impostor? When oaths, imprecations, vows, and adorations, are made use of as words of course, what arts are not necessary to defend us from such as glory in the breach of them? As for my part, I am resolved to hear all, and believe none of them; and therefore solemnly declare no vow shall deceive me, but that of marriage: for I am turned of twenty, and being of a small fortune, some wit, and (if I can believe my lovers and my glass) handsome, I have heard all that can be said towards my undoing; and shall therefore, for warning-sake, give an account of the offers that have been made me, my manner of rejecting them, and my assistances to keep my resolution.

In the sixteenth year of my life, I fell into the acquaintance of a lady extremely well known in this town for the quick advancement of her husband, and the honours and distinctions which her industry has procured him, and all who belong to her. This excellent body sat next to me for some months at church, and “took the liberty, which,” she said, “her years and the zeal she had for my welfare gave her claim to, to assure me, that she observed some parts of my behaviour which would lead me into errors, and give encouragement to some to entertain hopes I did not think of. What made you,” said she, “look through your fan at that lord, when your eyes should have been turned upwards, or closed in attention upon better objects?” I blushed, and pretended fifty odd excuses;—but confounded myself the more. She wanted nothing but to see that confusion, and goes on; “Nay, child, do not be troubled that I take notice of it; my value for you made me speak it; for though he is my kinsman, I have a nearer regard to virtue than any other consideration.” She had hardly done speaking, when this noble lord came up to us, and led her to her coach.

My head ran all that day and night on the exemplary carriage of this woman, who could be so virtuously impertinent, as to admonish

one

one she was hardly acquainted with. However, it struck upon the vanity of a girl, that it may possibly be, his thoughts might have been as favourable of me, as mine were amorous of him; and as unlikely things as that have happened, if he should make me his wife. She never mentioned this more to me; but I still in all public places stole looks at this man, who easily observed my passion for him. It is so hard a thing to check the return of agreeable thoughts, that he became my dream, my vision, my food, my wish, my torment.

That ministring of darkness, the lady SEMPRONIA*, perceived too well the temper I was in, and would, one day after evening service, needs take me to the park. When we were there, my lord passes by; I flushed into a flame. "Mrs. DISTAFF†," says she, "you may very well remember the concern I was in upon the first notice I took of your regard to that lord; and forgive me, who had a tender friendship for your mother (now in her grave)

* STEELE probably adopted this name in allusion to a similar character finely drawn by SALLUST, for a beautiful bad woman of this name in *Rome*. The infamous person held up here to public detestation, was notorious about this time, and is said to be the same mentioned in TAT. N^o 3, and N^o 54. under the title of *Madam D'EPINGLE*; whether this last was a true or only a fictitious name, is unworthy of notice. See SALLUST, *Bell. Catil. cap. xxi.*

† See TAT. N^o 10. note, and N^o 13. note. Mrs. Distaff was at this time turned of twenty.

“that I am vigilant of your conduct.” She went on with much severity, and after great solicitation prevailed on me to go with her into the country, and there spend the ensuing summer out of the way of a man she saw I loved, and one whom she perceived meditated my ruin, by frequently desiring her to introduce him to me: which she absolutely refused, except he would give his honour that he had no other design but to marry me. To her country-house a week or two after we went: there was at the farther end of her garden a kind of wilderness, in the middle of which ran a soft rivulet by an arbour of jessamine. In this place I usually passed my retired hours, and read some romantic or poetical tale until the close of the evening. It was near that time, in the heat of summer, when gentle winds, soft murmurs of water, and notes of nightingales, had given my mind an indolence, which added to that repose of soul twilight and the end of a warm day naturally throws upon the spirits. It was at such an hour, and in such a state of tranquillity I sat, when, to my inexpressible amazement, I saw my lord walking towards me, whom I knew not until that moment to have been in the country. I could observe in his approach the perplexity which attends a man big with design; and I had, while he was coming forward, time to reflect that I was betrayed;

the

the sense of which gave me a resentment suitable to such a baseness : but, when he entered into the bower where I was, my heart flew towards him, and, I confess, a certain joy came into my mind, with an hope that he might then make a declaration of honour and passion. This threw my eye upon him with such tenderness as gave him power, with a broken accent, to begin. “ Madam—you will wonder—
“ for it is certain, you must have observed—
“ though I fear you will misinterpret the motives—but by heaven, and all that is sacred !
“ if you could” —Here he made a full stand, and I recovered power to say, “ The consternation I am in you will not, I hope, believe
“ —an helpless innocent maid—besides that, the
“ place” —He saw me in as great confusion as himself ; which attributing to the same causes, he had the audaciousness to throw himself at my feet, talk of the stillness of the evening, and then ran into deifications of my person, pure flames, constant love, eternal raptures, and a thousand other phrases drawn from the images we have of heaven, which ill men use for the service of hell, when run over with uncommon vehemence. After which he seized me in his arms : his design was too evident. In my utmost distress, I fell upon my knees — “ My
“ lord, pity me, on my knees—on my knees
“ in the cause of virtue, as you were lately in
“ that

“that of wickedness. Can you think of de-
 “stroying the labour of a whole life, the pur-
 “pose of a long education, for the base ser-
 “vice of a sudden appetite; to throw one that
 “loves you, that doats on you, out of the
 “company and the road of all that is virtuous
 “and praise-worthy? Have I taken in all the
 “instructions of piety, religion, and reason,
 “for no other end, but to be the sacrifice of lust,
 “and abandoned to scorn? Assume yourself,
 “my lord; and do not attempt to vitiate a tem-
 “ple sacred to innocence, honour, and religion.
 “If I have injured you, stab this bosom, and
 “let me die, but not be ruined, by the hand I
 “love.” The ardency of my passion made me
 incapable of uttering more; and I saw my
 lover astonished, and reformed by my behavi-
 our: when rushed in SEMPRONIA. “Ha!
 “faithless base man, could you then steal out
 “of town, and lurk like a robber about my
 “house for such brutish purposes!”

My lord was by this time recovered, and fell
 into a violent laughter at the turn which SEM-
 PRONIA designed to give her villainy. He
 bowed to me with the utmost respect: “Mrs.
 “DISTAFF,” said he, “be careful hereafter of
 “your company;” and so retired. The fiend
 SEMPRONIA congratulated my deliverance with
 a flood of tears.

This

This nobleman has since very frequently made his addreses to me with honour; but I have as often refused them; as well knowing that familiarity and marriage will make him, on some ill-natured occasion, call all I said in the arbour a theatrical action. Besides that, I glory in contemning a man, who had thoughts to my dishonour. If this method were the imitation of the whole sex, innocence would be the only dress of beauty; and all affectation by any other arts to please the eyes of men would be banished to the stews for ever. The conquest of passion gives ten times more happiness than we can reap from the gratification of it; and she, that has got over such a one as mine, will stand among *Béaux* and *Pretty Fellows*, with as much safety as in a summer's day among grasshoppers and butterflies.

P. S. I have ten millions of things more against men, if I ever get the pen again.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 24.

Our last advices from the Hague, dated the twenty-eighth instant, N. S. say, that on the twenty-fifth, a squadron of Dutch men of war sailed out of the Texel to join Admiral Baker at Spithead. The twenty-sixth was observed as a day of fasting and humiliation, to implore a blessing on the arms of the allies this ensuing campaign.

campaign. Letters from Dresden are very particular in the account of the gallantry and magnificence, in which that court has appeared since the arrival of the king of Denmark. No day has passed in which public shows have not been exhibited for his entertainment and diversion: the last of that kind which is mentioned is a carousal, wherein many of the youth of the first quality, dressed in the most splendid manner, ran for the prize. His Danish majesty condescended to the same; but having observed that there was a design laid to throw it in his way, passed by without attempting to gain it. The court of Dresden was preparing to accompany his Danish majesty to Potsdam, where the expectation of an interview of three kings had drawn together such multitudes of people, that many persons of distinction will be obliged to lie in tents, as long as those courts continue in that place.

* * Just published, *Memoirs of the Life and Adventures of Signior ROZELLI*, at the Hague, giving a particular account of his birth, education, slavery, monastic life, imprisonment in the inquisition at Rome, and the different figures he has since made as well in Italy as in France and Holland, &c. Done into English from the second edition of the French, &c. Price 5s.

N. B. This was the fellow alluded to TAT. N° 9, and *noted*.

N^o 34. Tuesday, June 28, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quicquid agunt homines —*nostris est farrago libelli.*

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
 “Our motley paper seizes for its theme.” P.

By ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

White’s Chocolate-house, June 25.

HAVING taken upon me to cure all the distempers which proceed from affections of the mind, I have laboured, since I first kept this public stage, to do all the good I could, and have perfected many cures at my own lodgings; carefully avoiding the common method of mountebanks, to do their most eminent operations in sight of the people; but must be so just to my patients as to declare, they have testified under their hands their sense of my poor abilities, and the good I have done them, which I publish for the benefit of the world, and not out of any thoughts of private advantage.

I have cured fine Mrs. SPY of a great imperfection in her eyes, which made her eternally
 rolling

rolling them from one coxcomb to another in public places, in so languishing a manner, that it at once lessened her own power, and her beholders vanity. Twenty drops of my ink, placed in certain letters on which she attentively looked for half an hour, have restored her to the true use of her sight; which is, to guide, and not mislead us. Ever since she took the liquor, which I call BICKERSTAFF'S *circumspection-water*, she looks right forward, and can bear being looked at for half a day without returning one glance. This water has a peculiar virtue in it, which makes it the only true cosmetic or beauty-wash in the world: the nature of it is such, that if you go to a glass with a design to admire your face, it immediately changes it into downright deformity. If you consult it only to look with a better countenance upon your friends, it immediately gives an alacrity to the visage, and new grace to the whole person. There is indeed a great deal owing to the constitution of the person to whom it is applied: it is in vain to give it when the patient is in the rage of the distemper; a bride in her first month, a lady soon after her husband's being knighted, or any person of either sex, who has lately obtained any new good fortune or preferment, must be prepared some time before they use it. It has an effect upon others, as well as the patient, when it is

taken

taken in due form. Lady PETULANT has by the use of it cured her husband of jealousy, and lady GAD her whole neighbourhood of detraction.

The fame of these things, added to my being an old fellow, makes me extremely acceptable to the fair sex. You would hardly believe me, when I tell you there is not a man in town so much their delight as myself. They make no more of visiting me, than going to madam DEPINGLE's*; there were two of them, namely, DAMIA and CLIDAMIRA, (I assure you women of distinction) who came to see me this morning in their way to prayers; and being in a very diverting humour (as innocence always makes people chearful), they would needs have me, according to the distinction of PRETTY and VERY PRETTY fellows, inform them, if I thought either of them had a title to the VERY PRETTY among those of their own sex; and if I did, which was the more deserving of the two?

To put them to the trial, "Look ye," said I, "I must not rashly give my judgement in matters of this importance; pray let me see you dance, I play upon the kit." They immediately fell back to the lower end of the room (you may be sure they courtesied low enough to me) and began. Never were two

* TAT. N^{os} 35, 10, and 33. and note.

in the world so equally matched, and both scholars to my name-sake ISAAC*. Never was man in so dangerous a condition as myself, when they began to expand their charms. "OH! ladies, ladies," cried I, "not half that air, you will fire the house." Both smiled; for, by the bye, there is no carrying a metaphor too far, when a lady's charms are spoken of. Somebody, I think, has called a fine woman dancing, "a brandished torch of beauty." These rivals moved with such an agreeable freedom, that you would believe their gesture was the necessary effect of the music, and not the product of skill and practice. Now CLIDAMIRA came on with a crowd of graces, and demanded my judgement with so sweet an air—and she had no sooner carried it, but DAMIA made her utterly forget, by a gentle sinking, and a rigadon step. The contest held a full half-hour; and, I protest, I saw no manner of difference in their perfections, until they came up together, and expected sentence. "Look ye, ladies," said I, "I see no difference in the least in your performance; but you, CLIDAMIRA, seem to be so well satisfied that I shall determine for you, that I must give it to DAMIA, who stands with so much diffidence and fear, after shewing an equal merit to what she pretends

* Mr. ISAAC, a famous dancing-master at that time, was a Frenchman, and a Roman Catholic. BABILLARD.

“to. Therefore, CLIDAMIRA, you are a PRETTY;
 “TY; but, DAMIA, you are a VERY PRETTY
 “lady; for,” said I, “beauty loses its force, if not
 “accompanied with modesty. She that has an
 “humble opinion of herself, will have every
 “body’s applause, because she does not expect
 “it; while the vain creature loses approbation
 “through too great a sense of deserving it.”

From my own Apartment, June 27.

Being of a very spare and hectic constitution, I am forced to make frequent journeys of a mile or two for fresh air; and indeed by this last, which was no farther than the village of Chelsea, I am farther convinced of the necessity of travelling to know the world: for, as it is usual with young voyagers, as soon as they land upon a shore, to begin their accounts of the nature of the people, their soil, their government, their inclinations, and their passions; so really I fancied I could give you an immediate description of this village, from the five fields where the robbers lie in wait, to the coffee-house where the *Literati* sit in council. A great ancestor of ours by the mother’s side, Mr. Justice OVERDO* (whose history is written by BEN JONSON), met with more enormities by

* ADAM OVERDO, a name given to a Justice of Peace whose character is drawn in “Bartholomew Fair,” a comedy so called, by BEN JONSON, 1614.

walking incognito than he was capable of correcting; and found great mortifications in observing also persons of eminence, whom he before knew nothing of. Thus it fared with me, even in a place so near the town as this. When I came into the coffee-house, I had not time to salute the company, before my eye was diverted by ten thousand gimcracks round the room, and on the cieling. When my first astonishment was over, comes to me a sage of a thin and meagre countenance; which aspect made me doubt, whether reading or fretting had made it so philosophic: but I very soon perceived him to be of that sect which the antients call *Gingivista*; in our language, tooth-drawers. I immediately had a respect for the man; for these practical philosophers go upon a very rational hypothesis, not to cure, but take away the part affected. My love of mankind made me very benevolent to Mr. SALTER*; for such is the name of this eminent barber and antiquary. Men are usually, but unjustly, distinguished rather by their fortunes than their talents, otherwise this personage would make a great figure in that class of men which I dis-

* Mr. SALTER was a noted barber, who began to make a collection of natural curiosities, which acquired him the name (probably first given him by STEELE) of DON SALTERO. He latterly kept a coffee-house, which still subsists, where his curiosities are yet to be seen, and are shown by his daughter. P.

See TAT. N^{os} 195. and 226.

tinguish under the title of *Odd Fellows*. But it is the misfortune of persons of great genius to have their faculties dissipated by attention to too many things at once. Mr. SALTER is an instance of this: if he would wholly give himself up to the string*, instead of playing twenty beginnings to tunes, he might, before he dies, play *Roger de Caubly* quite out. I heard him go through his whole round, and indeed I think he does play the "Merry Christ Church bells†" pretty justly; but he confessed to me, he did that rather to shew he was orthodox, than that he valued himself upon the music itself. Or, if he did proceed in his anatomy, why might he not hope in time to cut off legs, as well as draw teeth? The particularity of this man put me into a deep thought, whence it should proceed, that of all the lower order, barbers should go further in hitting the ridiculous than any other sett of men. Watermen brawl, cobblers sing: but why must a barber be for ever a politician, a musician, an anatomist, a poet, and a physician? The learned VOSSIUS says, his

* There was no passing his house, if he was at home, without having one's ears grated with the sound of his fiddle, on which he scraped most execrably.

† A well known, and still celebrated, catch, composed by Dr. HENRY ALDRICH, Dean of Christ Church.

"C'est le nom de la Cathedrale de cette Ville la fameuse par l'Université qui se vante d'être le Boulevard de l'Orthodoxie, & qui l'est depuis long-tems du Jacobitisme." BABILLARD.

barber used to comb his head in *Iambics*. And indeed, in all ages, one of this useful profession, this order of cosmetic philosophers, has been celebrated by the most eminent hands. You see the barber in Don QUIXOTE is one of the principal characters in the history; which gave me satisfaction in the doubt, why Don SALTERO writ his name with a Spanish termination: for he is descended in a right line, not from JOHN TRADESCANT*, as he himself asserts, but from that memorable companion of the Knight of MANCHA. And I hereby certify all the worthy citizens who travel to see his rarities, that his double-barrelled pistols, targets, coats of mail, his *Sclopeta* and sword of Toledo, were left to his ancestor by the said Don QUIXOTE, and by the said ancestor to all his progeny down to Don SALTERO. Though I go thus far in favour of Don SALETRO's great merit, I cannot allow a liberty he takes of imposing several names (without my licence) on the collections he has made, to the abuse of

* TRADESCANT was the person who collected the curiosities which ELIAS ASHMOLE left to the University of Oxford.

Biog. Brit. Art. ASHMOLE.

See a good account of the TRADESCANTS, father and son, in Phil. Transf. vol. LXIII. p. 88, by Dr. DUCAREL, F.R. and A. SS. A monument to their memory, in Lambeth churchyard, was a few years ago replaced by Mr. BUCKMASTER, of Lambeth, who took the trouble to solicit for that purpose a public subscription.

the

the good people of England*; one of which is particularly calculated to deceive religious persons, to the great scandal of the well-disposed, and may introduce heterodox opinions. He shews you a straw-hat, which I know to be made by *Madge Peshad*, within three miles of Bedford; and tells you, "It is *PONTIUS PILATE*'s wife's chambermaid's sister's hat." To my knowledge of this very hat it may be added, that the covering of straw was never used among the Jews, since it was demanded of them to make bricks without it. Therefore this is really nothing but, under the specious pretence of learning and antiquities, to impose upon the world. There are other things which I cannot tolerate among his rarities: as, the china figure of a lady in the glass-case; the Italian engine for the imprisonment of those who go abroad with it: both which I hereby order to be taken down, or else he may expect to have his letters-patent for making punch superseded, be debarred wearing his muff next winter, or ever coming to London without his

* Vice Admiral MUNDEN, and some other sea officers, who had been much upon the coasts of Spain, and in the Mediterranean, frequented this house, and gave this Spanish termination to the name of the landlord, which soon came into general use. They likewise gave him the greatest part of his real or pretended curiosities, and among them a coffin containing the body or relics of a Spanish saint, who had wrought miracles, which had fallen some how or other into their hands.

wife *. It may perhaps be thought, I have dwelt too long upon the affairs of this operator; but I desire the reader to remember, that it is my way to consider men as they stand in merit, and not according to their fortune or figure; and if he is in a coffee-house at the reading hereof, let him look round, and he will find, there may be more characters drawn in this account than that of Don SALTERO; for half the politicians about him, he may observe, are, by their place in nature, of the class of tooth-drawers †.

* SALTER had an old grey muff, which he clapped constantly to his nose, and by which he was distinguishable at the distance of a quarter of a mile. His wife was none of the best, being much addicted to scolding; and SALTER, who liked his glass, if he could make a slip to London by himself, was in no haste to return.

† “ Les petites gens qui raisonnent des affaires d'etat veulent toujours, pour guerir le mal, que l'on arrache la partie qui les incommode. Un Ministre ne charrie-t-il pas droit à leur avis, il faut le faire pendre. Un Roi vi-t-il trop long-tems à leur fantaisie ? Ses sujets devroient je soulever, & lui faire trancher la tête.” **BABILLARD.**

N^o 35. Thursday, June 30, 1709.

STEELE.

Quicquid agunt homines —

nostri est farrago libelli.

Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

“Whate’er men do, or say, or think, or dream,
“Our motley paper seizes for it’s theme.” P.

Grecian Coffee-house, June 28.

THERE is an habit or custom which I have put my patience to the utmost stretch to have suffered so long, because several of my intimate friends are in the guilt; and that is, the humour of taking snuff, and looking dirty about the mouth by way of ornament.

My method is, to dive to the bottom of a fore before I pretend to apply a remedy. For this reason, I sat by an eminent story-teller and politician, who takes half an ounce in five seconds, and has mortgaged a pretty tenement near the town, merely to improve and dung his brains with this prolific powder. I observed this gentleman, the other day, in the midst of a story, diverted from it by looking at something at a distance, and I softly hid his box. But he returns to his tale, and, looking for his box, he

cries, "And so, Sir—" Then, when he should have taken a pinch, "As I was saying—" says he, "has nobody seen my box?" His friend beseeches him to finish his narration: then he proceeds; "And so, Sir—where can my box be?" Then turning to me, "Pray, Sir, did you see my box?" "Yes, Sir," said I, "I took it to see how long you could live without it." He resumes his tale, and I took notice that his dulness was much more regular and fluent than before. A pinch supplied the place of "As I was saying," and "So, Sir;" and he went on currently enough in that style which the learned call the insipid. This observation easily led me into a philosophic reason for taking snuff, which is done only to supply with sensations the want of reflection. This I take to be an *εὐφροσύνη*†, a nostrum; upon which I hope to receive the thanks of this board: for as it is natural to lift a man's hand to a sore, when you fear any thing coming at you; so

* On this same principle, precisely, the Abbé DU BOS endeavours to account for the pleasure which some people have in flocking to see malefactors executed. *Reflux. Crit. sur la Poésie, & sur la Peinture, tome I. p. 3.*

† "I have found it out;" in allusion to the exclamation of ARCHIMEDES, when, by observing that the quantity of water which overflowed the bath he bathed in, was precisely equal to the weight of his body, he was led into a method of ascertaining the degree of adulteration in the workmanship of a golden crown. The process of this curious discovery is related by VITRUVIUS, lib. IX. Chap. 3.

when

when a person feels his thoughts are run out, and he has no more to say, it is as natural to supply his weak brain with powder at the nearest place of access, *viz.* the nostrils. This is so evident, that nature suggests the use according to the indigence of the persons who take this medicine, without being prepossessed with the force of fashion or custom. For example, the native Hibernians, who are reckoned not much unlike the ancient Bœotians, take this specific for emptiness in the head, in greater abundance than any other nation under the sun. The learned Sorus, as sparing as he is in his words, would be still more silent if it were not for this powder.*

However low and poor the taking of snuff argues a man to be in his own stock of thoughts, or means to employ his brains and his fingers; yet there is a poorer creature in the world than he, and this is a borrower of snuff; a fellow that keeps no box of his own, but is always asking others for a pinch. Such poor rogues put me always in mind of a common phrase among school-boys when they are composing their exercise, who run to an upper scholar, and cry, "Pray give me a little sense." But of all things commend me to the ladies who are got into this pretty help to discourse. I have been these

* TAT. N^o 197. See also TAT. N^{os} 1, 27, and 142, *ad finem*.

three years persuading SAGISSA* to leave it off; but she talks so much, and is so learned, that

* The ingenious lady here alluded to, under the name of SAGISSA, a diminutive from the word *Sage*, was probably Mrs. DE LA RIVIERE MANLEY, who provoked STEELE by the liberties she had taken with his character in her "Secret Memoirs from the 'New Atlantis, &c.'" She indiscreetly renewed similar provocations in her after writings, and in return was treated most unmercifully. See TAT. N^o 6, note on Sappho. GUARDIAN, N^o 53, and note. EXAMINER, vol. IV. N^o 2. THEATRE, N^o 26.

STEELE and the lady were afterwards entirely reconciled. Thus she reads her recantation in a dedication to Sir RICHARD to her play of "Lucius," acted and printed in 1717: "—While
"common dedications are stuffed with painful panegyricks, the
"plain and honest business of this is only to do an act of justice,
"and to end a former misunderstanding between the author and
"him whom she here makes her patron. In consideration that
"one knows not how far what we have said of each other may
"affect our character in the world, I take it for an act of honour
"to declare, on my part, that I have not known a greater mortification than when I have reflected upon the severities which
"have flowed from a pen which is now, you see, disposed as
"much to celebrate and commend you. On your part, your
"endeavours to promote the reputation and success of this tragedy are infallible testimonies of the candour and friendship
"you retain for me. I rejoice in this publick retribution; and
"with pleasure acknowledge, that I find by experience, that
"some useful notice which I had the good fortune to give you
"for your conduct in former life, with some hazard to myself,
"were not to be blotted out of your memory by any hardships
"that followed them." Thus she concludes: "I shall say no
"more, trusting to the gallantry of your temper for further
"proofs of friendship; and allowing you, like a true woman,
"all the good qualities in the world now I am pleased with you,
"as well as I gave you all the ill ones when I was angry with
"you."

The latter years of Mrs. MANLEY's life were spent in Alderman BARBER's house, where she died in 1723, and was buried at St. Bennet Fink church.

she is above contradiction. However, an accident the other day brought that about, which my eloquence could never accomplish. She had a *very Pretty Fellow* in her closet, who ran thither to avoid some company that came to visit her: she made an excuse to go in to him for some implement they were talking of. Her eager gallant snatched a kiss; but, being unused to snuff, some grains from off her upper lip made him sneeze aloud, which alarmed the visitants, and has made a discovery, that profound reading, very much intelligence, and a general knowledge of who and who are together, cannot fill her vacant hours so much, but she is sometimes obliged to descend to entertainments less intellectual.

White's Chocolate-house, June 29.

I know no manner of news from this place, but that CYNTHIO, having been long in despair for the inexorable CLARISSA, lately resolved to fall in love with the good old way of bargain and sale, and has pitched upon a very agreeable young woman. He will undoubtedly succeed; for he accosts her in a strain of familiarity, without breaking through the deference that is due to a woman whom a man would choose for his life*. I have hardly ever heard rough truth spoken with a better grace than in this his letter.

“MA.

* LORD HINCHINBROKE married Lady ELIZABETH POPHAM, only daughter of ALEXANDER POPHAM, Esq. of Littlecote, in Wiltshire.

See

"MADAM,

"I writ to you on Saturday by Mrs. Lucy, and give you this trouble to urge the same request I made then, which was, that I may be permitted to wait upon you. I should be very far from desiring this, if it was a transgression of the most severe rules to allow it: I know you are very much above the little arts which are frequent in your sex, of giving unnecessary torments to their admirers; therefore hope you will do so much justice to the generous passion I have for you, as to let me have an opportunity of acquainting you upon what motives I pretend to your good opinion. I shall not trouble you with my sentiments, until I know how they will be received; and as I know no reason why difference of sex should make our language to each other differ from the ordinary rules of

See TAT. N^{os} 1, 5, 22, 85; and LOVER, N^o 38. This gay nobleman did not live long enough to shew what he would have been. The following anecdote of him is given on good authority. An old justice in Westminster had committed him to the round-house for a drunken frolic, and obliged him to pay for some windows that had been broken on the occasion. Soon after his lordship knocked up the justice at midnight, alledging business of importance, which could not admit of delay. The magistrate made his appearance, after some time, in his furred-gown and double night-cap; when his lordship told him that he had had the misfortune that evening to tear his ruffle, and had only called on his honour to borrow a pin.

"right

“right reason, I shall affect plainness and sincerity in my discourse to you, as much as other lovers do perplexity and rapture. Instead of saying, I shall die for you, I profess, I should be glad to lead my life with you: you are as beautiful, as witty, as prudent, and as good-humoured, as any woman breathing; but, I must confess to you, I regard all these excellences as you will please to direct them for my happiness or misery. With me, Madam, the only lasting motive to love is the hope of its becoming mutual. I beg of you to let Mrs. Lucy send me word when I may attend you. I promise you I will talk of nothing but indifferent things; though, at the same time, I know not how I shall approach you in the tender moment of first seeing you, after this declaration of, Madam, your most obedient, and most faithful humble servant, &c.”

Will's Coffee-house, June 29.

Having taken a resolution, when plays are acted next winter by an entire good company, to publish observations from time to time on the performance of the actors, I think it but just to give an abstract of the laws of action, for the help of the less learned part of the audience, that they may rationally enjoy so refined and instructive a pleasure as a just representation

tion of human life. The great errors in playing are admirably well exposed in HAMLET's directions to the actors who are to play in his supposed tragedy; by which we shall form our future judgements on their behaviour, and for that reason you have the discourse as follows:

“ Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounce'd it to you, trippingly on the tongue:
 “ but if you mouth it, as many of our players do, I had as lieve the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus; but use all gently: for in the very torrent, tempest, and (as I may say) whirlwind of your passion, you must acquire and beget a temperance, that may give it smoothness. O, it offends me to the soul, to hear a robustious perriwig-pated * fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings †; who, for the most part, are capable of nothing but inexplicable

* This is a ridicule on the quantity of false hair worn in SHAKESPEARE's time, for wigs were not in common use till the reign of CHARLES II.; players, however, seem to have worn them most generally. STEEVENS.

† The meaner people then seem to have sat below, as they now sit in the upper gallery, who, not well understanding poetical language, were sometimes gratified by a mimical and mute representation of the drama, previous to the dialogue. JOHNSON.

The *groundling*, in its primitive signification, means a fish which always keeps at the bottom of the water. STEEVENS.

“ dumb

“ dumb shews *, and noise : I would have such
 “ a fellow whipp'd for o'er-doing TERMA-
 “ GANT † ; it out-herods HEROD † : pray you,
 “ avoid it. Be not too tame neither, but let
 “ your own discretion be your tutor : suit the
 “ action to the word, the word to the action ;
 “ with this special observance, that you o'erstep
 “ not the modesty of nature : for any thing so
 “ overdone is from the purpose of playing,
 “ whose end, both at the first, and now, was,
 “ and is, to hold as 'twere the mirror up to na-

* I believe the meaning is, *shews, without words to explain them.* JOHNSON.

Rather, I believe, shews which are too confusedly conducted to explain themselves. STEEVENS.

† *Termagant* was a Saracen deity, very clamorous and violent in the old moralities. PERCY.

He is frequently mentioned and alluded to in our ancient dramas and poems. In the introduction to Hall's *Satires* he is called *Tormagaunt*. R.

Termagant is mentioned by Spenser in his *Faery Queen*, and by Chaucer in *The Tale of Sir Topas*; and by B. and Fletcher in *King or no King*. STEEVENS.

Mr. TYRWHITT says, the character is to be met with in an old romance, MSS. Bod. 1624, where it is constantly spelt *Ter-vagan*. (See notes to CHAUCER, ver. 137. 41.) Notes to DODSLEY'S "Old Plays," 1780, vol. XII. p. 398.

‡ The character of *Herod* in the ancient mysteries was always a violent one. See the *Coventria Ludus* among the Cotton Mss. Vespasian D. VIII. Also the *Chester Whisfun Plays*, ML. Harl. 1013.

Chaucer, describing a parish clerk, in his *Miller's Tale*, says,

“ He playith *Herolde* on a skaffold high.”

The parish clerks and other subordinate ecclesiastics appear to have been our first actors, and to have represented their characters on distinct pulpits or *scaffolds*. STEEVENS.

“ ture ;

"ture; to shew virtue her own feature, scorn
 "her own image, and the very age and body of
 "the time his form and pressure. Now this,
 "over-done, or come tardy off, though it make
 "the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the
 "judicious grieve; the censure of which one,
 "must, in your allowance, q'er-weigh a whole
 "theatre of others. O, there be players*,
 "that I have seen play, — and heard others
 "praise, and that highly — not to speak it
 "profanely†, that, neither having the accent
 "of Christians, nor the gait of Christian,
 "Pagan, nor man, have so strutted, and bel-
 "low'd, that I have thought some of nature's
 "journeymen had made men, and not made
 "them well, they imitated humanity so abomi-
 "nably. This should be reformed altogether.
 "And let those, that play your clowns, speak
 "no more than is set down for them: for there
 "be of them, that will themselves laugh, to
 "set on some quantity of barren spectators to
 "laugh too; though in the mean time, some
 "necessary question of the play be then to be

* I would read thus: "There be players, that I have seen
 play, and heard others praise, and that highly (not to speak pro-
 fanely), that, neither having the accent nor the gait of Chris-
 tian, Pagan, nor *Mussulman*, have so strutted and bellowed, that
 I thought some of nature's journeymen had made *the men*, and
 not made them well, &c." FARMER.

† *Profanely* seems to relate, not to the praise which he has
 mentioned, but to the censure which he is about to utter. Any
 gross or indelicate language was called *profane*. JOHNSON.

"confi-

"considered: that's villainous, and shews a
 "most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it."

From my own Apartment, June 29.

It would be a very great obligation, and an
 assistance to my treatise upon punning, if any
 one would please to inform me in what class
 among the learned*, who play with words, to
 place the author of the following letter.

"SIR,

"Not long since you were pleased to give
 "us a chimerical account of the famous family
 "of the STAFFS, from whence I suppose you
 "would insinuate, that it is the most an-
 "cient and numerous house in all Europe. But
 "I positively deny that it is either, and wonder
 "much at your audacious proceedings in this
 "manner, since it is well known, that our most
 "illustrious, most renowned, and most cele-
 "brated Roman family of IX has enjoyed
 "the precedency to all others, from the reign
 "of good old Saturn. I could say much to
 "the defamation and disgrace of your family;

* Considering what disparaging things have appeared under
 the name of SWIFT, and with the sanction of his countenance, it
 may be pardonable to suspect him as the author of to his *baga-*
telle. STEELE certainly might have declined publishing it, and
 left it to have been classed more suitably with the learned fool-
 eries and plays of words, which, however insignificant, are not
 after all, the most disgraceful parts of SWIFT's works.

“ as, that your relations DISTAFF and BROOM-
 “ STAFF were both inconsiderable mean per-
 “ sons, one spinning, the other sweeping the
 “ streets, for their daily bread. But I forbear
 “ to vent my spleen on objects so much beneath
 “ my indignation. I shall only give the world
 “ a catalogue of my ancestors, and leave them
 “ to determine which hath hitherto had, and
 “ which for the future ought to have, the pre-
 “ ference.

“ First then comes the most famous and po-
 “ pular lady MERETRIX, parent of the fertile
 “ family of BELLATRIX, LOTRIX, NETRIX,
 “ NUTRIX, OBSTETRIX, FAMULATRIX, COC-
 “ TRIX, ORNATRIX, SARCINATRIX, FENTRIX,
 “ BAINEATRIX, PORTATRIX, SALTATRIX, DI-
 “ VINATRIX, CONJECTRIX, COMTRIX, DEBI-
 “ TRIX, CREDITRIX, DONATRIX, AMBULATRIX,
 “ MERCATRIX, ADSECTRIX, ASSECTATRIX,
 “ PALPATRIX, PRÆCEPTRIX, PISTRIX. I am
 “ yours, ELIZ. POTATRIX*.”

St. James's Coffee-house, June 17.

Letters from Brussels of the second of July,
 N. S. say, that the duke of Marlborough and
 prince Eugene, having received advice that the
 marshal Villars had drawn a considerable body

* Quoi que le nom d'ELIZABETH soit fort commun en An-
 gleterre, on y est prevenu. je ne sai pourquoi, qu'il est de mau-
 vais augure pour la vertu de celles qui le portent. BAILLARD.

out of the garrison of Tournay, to reinforce his army, marched towards that place, and came before it early in the morning of the twenty-seventh. As soon as they came into that ground, the prince of Nassau was sent with a strong detachment to take post at St. Amand; and at the same time my lord Orkney received orders to possess himself of Mortagne; both which were successfully executed; whereby we were masters of the Scheld and Scarp. Eight men were drawn out of each troop of dragoons and company of foot in the garrison of Tournay, to make up the reinforcement which was ordered to join marshal Villars. On advice, that the allies were marching towards Tournay, they endeavoured to return into the town, but were intercepted by the earl of Orkney, by whom the whole body was killed or taken. These letters add, that twelve hundred dragoons (each horseman carrying a foot-soldier behind him) were detached from Mons to throw themselves into Tournay, but, upon appearance of a great body of horse of the allies, retired towards Conde. We hear that the garrison does not consist of more than three thousand five hundred men. Of the sixty battalions designed to be employed in this siege, seven are English; viz. two of guards, and the regiments of Argyle, Temple, Evans and Meredith.

* * An advertisement of the intended renewal of a yearly fox, and hare hunting, called *Dalton-Rout*, by the gentlemen of Lancaster, Cumberland, and Westmorland, on the 25th of Oct. 1703; to begin at *Dalton*, and to continue for ten days. LOND. GAZ. Aug. 30, 1703.

††† All gentlemen of the ancient and noble exercise of *Archery*, are invited to the annual dinner of the Clerkenwell Archers, Mrs. Mary Barton's, at the sign of Sir John Oldcastle, [Cold Bath Fields] on Friday, July 18, 1707, at one o'clock, and to pay the bearer, Thomas Beaumont Marshall, 2s. 6d. taking a sealed ticket, that the certain number may be known, and provision made accordingly. Nath. Axtall, Esq. and Edward Bromwich, gent. Stewards. Harl. Cat. 5961, 4to. *Bagford's* Coll. Br. Museum. At top of the *adv.* two bowmen archers, with a mark in the shield.

††† Advertisement of her Majesty's patent to Henry Mills, gent. for making and vending certain steel springs of his invention, for the ease of persons riding in coaches, &c. different from those in use, both in species and position; and in several respects much more excellent, being much lighter, &c. They are to be fixed to either coaches, chariots, calashes, or chaises, old or new; and to be had at Mr. Dale's, Upholsterer, at the corner of the Piazza, Covent-Garden, from the 23d of Oct. instant, at the prices following, viz. plain 4*l.* and with scroles 4*l.* 10*s.* a pair. LOND. GAZ. Oct. 18, 1708.

H. Mills's steel springs do not exceed twenty pounds in weight, and require no longer pearch than is common, so as to render the draught more difficult to the horses; they may be fixed to coaches, &c. moveable at pleasure, in half an hour after being once adjusted; June 20, 1708.

* * The twelve half-length figures of Sir A. Vandyke, curiously engraved by the late Mr. Peter Lombard, one of the best engravers, very proper to adorn rooms, &c. sold by Mr. Charles Mather, near Temple Bar., in Fleet-street; price one guinea. LOND. GAZ. Nov. 25, 1708.

††† A convenient large cold bath, erected on an excellent cold spring, adjoining to the Bowling-Green, in Queen-street, in the Park, Southwark; price 1*s.* and 6*d.* The chair 2*s.* [no date.] Harl. Cat. 5931. *Bagf.* Col. B. Museum.

††† The Lying Lovers, or the Lady's Friendship; a Comedy, by Mr. Steele, printed for B. Lintot, price 1*s.* 6*d.* LOND. GAZ. Jan. 31, 1703-4.

ADDITIONAL NOTES

TO THE FIRST VOLUME of the TATLER.

TAT. N^o 1. p. 9, *note on Betterton.*

There is likewise a fine picture of him, drawn by Mr. Pope, in the possession of the Earl of MANSFIELD. See TATLER, N^o 71, N^o 157, and N^o 167 and *notes*.

TAT. N^o 2. p. 15. *note.*

It is certain, from the preface to the fourth volume of the TATLER, that STEELE, when that preface was written, did not know to whom he was obliged for this tale.

TAT. N^o 3. p. 26.

VANDEBANK, or as his father sometimes wrote his name VANDREBANC, was a son, probably the second, of a PETER VANDERBANK, a Parisian, who came into England with Gascar the painter, about the year 1674, and died at Bradfield in Hertfordshire, in the church of which he was buried in 1697. His father was admired for the softness of his prints, and still more for the size of them, some of his heads being the largest that had then appeared in England; but by this very merit he was undone, for the prices he received by no means compensated for the time employed on his works. He was reduced to want, and died at the house of Mr. Forester his brother-in-law, at the time above-mentioned. After his death, his widow sold his plates to one BROWN, a print-seller, who made great advantage of them, and left an easy fortune.

His

His eldest son, for he left three, had some share in the theatre at Dublin; the youngest, William, was a poor labourer, who gave the account of his father and the family, which WALPOLE has published, and from which this note is chiefly borrowed, to Mr. VERTUE.

The person mentioned in this paper was probably his father's name-son, and might, be as WALPOLE conjectures, an engraver. Whatever concern the father might have had in any manufacture of tapestry, he could not be the person meant here; for at this time he had been dead above ten years. The suite of tapestry, in the Duke of Ancaſter's ſale, with VANDERBANK's name to it, mentioned by Mr. WALPOLE, muſt therefore be ſuppoſed to belong to the ſon, who is ſaid, upon the authority of the French tranſlator of the TATLER, to have repreſented nature very happily in works of tapeſtry, and to have been a man inimitable in this way. Whether this was the ſame VANDERBANK who had his arm torn off in 1737, as related in the Phil. Tranſact. for 1738, the writer does not pretend to determine.

See WALPOLE's "Anecdotes of Painting, &c." Vol. V. p. 166, & ſeqq. 8vo. 1782.

TAT. N^o 4. p. 35.

John DENNIS, the ſon of a ſaddler, a citizen of London, where he was born in 1657, was firſt educated under Dr. Horn, at the ſchool of Harrow on the Hill, from whence he went to Caius College Cambridge in 1675, where he was regularly admitted to the degree of Batchelor of Arts. He was expelled the college for literally attempting to ſtab a perſon in the dark. He afterwards made the tour of Europe, in the courſe of which, he conceived a rooted deteſtation of deſpotiſm, and was ſtrongly confirmed in the Whig principles, which he had early imbibed. On this ſcore he obtained the patronage of the Duke of Marlborough, who procured him a place in the Cuſtoms, worth 120*l.* per ann. His profuſion,

fusion, or want of oeconomy, obliged him to sell it, with the reservation of an annuity for a certain term of years, which he outlived, so that in the latter part of his life he was reduced to extreme necessity. His early acquaintance with Dryden, Wycherley, Congreve, and Southern, had inspired him with a passion for poetry, and a contempt for every attainment that was not connected with *Belles Lettres*, which diverted him from the acquisition of any profitable art, or the exercise of any profession. He is described here as "a great critic," and he had certainly some claim to the character, for he was undoubtedly possessed of much erudition, and some judgement. But his self-conceit, and ill-temper, which led him into a dictatorial, violent, and scurrilous manner of writing, rendered him universally odious to his contemporaries, with whom he was continually squabbling. The tenderness which his poverty excited, he counteracted by his indiscretion, and fell a sacrifice to the arrogance and malignity which he manifested in his writings. For the wits of his time, in return for his illiberal attacks, his personal invectives, and *his horse-play in his raillery*, foused him all over with ridicule, and reduced him, in the end, to a bitter dependence on their services, for a niggardly and precarious subsistence. He died, aged 77, in 1733.

The following abridged letter to SWIFT is given as a curious specimen of this man's manner of writing.

"To the *Examiner*, upon his wise paper of the 10th of Jan. 1710-11.

"It was upon the 4th of this instant, Feb. that I was persuaded by some of my acquaintance to peruse thy paper of the 10th of Jan. in which, as they told me, it was surmised by several, that you pretended to father on me the letter called, *The Englishman's Thanks to the Duke of Marlborough*. It was the second of thy papers that I ever read, though I have handled several of them. Thou seemest to have a great genius for water language, and to be aiming at the post of
"water

" water-orator, which thou wilt fill as worthily as *Taylor*
 " did that of water-poet. But tell me truly, what does
 " thy execrability mean? from whence this pride, this in-
 " solence, this arrogance? what hast thou said, what hast
 " thou writ, what hast thou done, to give thee the least
 " shadow of pretence to it? art thou such an idiot to be
 " of opinion that thou art the only foul-mouthed fellow
 " in England? is it so hard a matter, thinkest thou, to cry
 " *blackbeard, stupid head, the most insipid and contemptible of man-*
 " *kind?* is there any thought, any invention, any under-
 " standing of thine requisite for making use of these
 " flowers of rhetorick? is not a joker in a long party-
 " coloured coat as capable of all this as *a joker in a*
 " *long black coat?* Thou say'st that I shall die without
 " knowing that I am *the most insipid, &c.* Thou art in the
 " right of it; I shall die without knowing any thing of this,
 " though I live to the age of Methusalem, if I hear it from
 " none but thee, and such scribbling slaves as thou art.
 " But thou, before thou diest, wilt know a great deal
 " worse than this of thyself. Before thou diest, thou wilt
 " know that thou art *the most insipid, the vilest and most-con-*
 " *temptible,* I will not say of human creatures, for reason
 " thou never hadst, and humanity thou hast long disclaim-
 " ed, but the vilest and *most contemptible* of all dogs; for
 " though the rest of thy species bark like thee, at the wor-
 " thief of men who are strangers to them, and crouch
 " and fawn like thee, upon the vilest of men whom they
 " know; yet no dog but thyself did ever first fawn and
 " crouch, and afterwards bark and bite and betray; no,
 " never any dog was so vile before, as to fawn upon a
 " master through two kingdoms, and afterwards to fly at
 " his throat. Thus I have shewn thee what thou art; and
 " while thou art reading each period of this, thy consci-
 " ence will be thy *clerk*, and will heartily cry *amen* to it.
 " As for me, thou art not to be told, that I have the ap-
 " probation, and applause, and esteem of thy masters:
 " thy

"thy masters, who use thee like a common whore,
 "abhor and detest thee while they use thee, and will
 "command their servants to kick thee out of doors as
 "soon as the lust of their ambition is satisfied. I thank
 "God, I am altogether a stranger to thy person, but give
 "me leave to shew thee how insipid and contemptible thou
 "art as an author. Insipid panegyrist is they who praise
 "with general compliments and thread-bare commendations,
 "which are equally applicable to all subjects and to
 "use which, demandeth neither imagination nor judgment.
 "Insipid libellers are they who use general injuries and
 "Billingsgate defamations, which the arrantest fool may
 "speak of the most illustrious person, as easily as a dog can
 "bark at the moon. Thou art one of those insipid libellers,
 "by so much more odious and more despicable than
 "an insipid panegyrist, by how much a blockhead with ill-
 "nature is more hateful and more contemptible than a
 "fool with good-humour. The insipid reproaches which
 "thou usest, have been uttered a thousand times by thy-
 "self, of a thousand different persons. He calls him an
 "impudent illiterate pedant, a turbulent hot-brained incendiary,
 "with a cool heart, &c. &c. By thy wonderful
 "charity, thou canst be nothing but a *scandalous priest*,
 "hateful to God and detestable to man, and agreeable to
 "none but devils; who makest it thy business to foment
 "divisions between communities and private persons, in
 "spite of that charity which is the fundamental doctrine
 "of that religion which thou pretendest to teach. How
 "amazing a reflection is it, that, in spite of that divine
 "doctrine, the Christian world should be the only part of
 "the globe embroiled in endless divisions! From whence
 "can this proceed, but from *priests* like thee, who are the
 "pest of society and the bane of religion? But it is not
 "enough to say thou art a *priest*; it is time to point out
 "what *priest* thou art: thou art a *priest* who madest thy first
 "appearance in the world like a dry joker in controversy, a
 "spiritual buffoon, an ecclesiastical jack-pudding by pub-

“ lishing a piece of waggish divinity, which was writ with
 “ a design to banter all Christianity. Yes, thou nobly
 “ beganst, as Judas Iscariot ended, by crucifying thy God
 “ afresh, *and selling him to John Nutt, for ten pound and a*
 “ *crown*, and so underselling half in half thy execrable
 “ predecessor. Hadst thou but half his common sense,
 “ thou hadst had his remorse, and consequently his destiny;
 “ instead of which, thou sellest from selling thy God, to
 “ selling and betraying thy old friends. So that hadst thou
 “ lived in the time of Judas, thou would’st infinitely have
 “ surpassed him in villainy, thou would’st have betrayed both
 “ Christ and all his apostles, and undermined and under-
 “ sold and betrayed even Judas, &c.

“ When thou wert come piping-hot from betraying both
 “ friends and God, thou wert often heard to cry most
 “ impudently, but most truly, that the church was in
 “ danger. Any one may swear, when it has such priests,
 “ that it is not in danger, but upon the very brink of ruin;
 “ and that, if it were not supported by God himself, it would
 “ immediately tumble.—

“ ——— “ Thou hast fallen on me with the rage of a mad
 “ dog, or a Mohock, &c. Nothing is more certain, than
 “ that I knew nothing of the *letter*, &c. till the 14th of
 “ Feb. which, according to thy own account, was five
 “ weeks after it was published.

“ I shall live to see thee cry thy penny papers, before thou
 “ wilt see me write them. Yet if I had writ that paper I
 “ would boldly have owned it, in spite of thee and all thy
 “ abettors, &c.

“ Go on in the course thou art in, I cannot wish thee a
 “ greater curse. God and nature have placed me infinitely
 “ above doing thy base drudgery, and being the contempti-
 “ ble, execrable tool of any party whatever. If it be true
 “ that a kingdom divided against itself shall not stand, if in-
 “ testine division be the flaw that lets in death to a mighty
 “ nation

"nation, what damnation must that wholesale cut-throat de-
 "serve, who makes it the sole business of his life, to in-
 "cense one miserable half against the unfortunate other,
 "&c. &c."

"And so I bid thee heartily farewell." DENNIS's
 "Letters," p. 296, & *seqq.* 8vo. 2 Vols. 1721.

Mr. DENNIS had an irreconcilable hatred to the OPERA.
 In a letter to Lord Oxford, he tells the Treasurer "before
 "generous and reasonable arts can be restored, *Delenda est*
 "*Carthago*, the OPERA, that barbarous and potent rival,
 "must be destroyed." Harl. MSS. 3892.

An annotator on the DUNCIAD says, that GAY's "Beg-
 "gar's Opera" drove out of England, for that season, the
 Italian Opera, which had carried all before it for ten years.
 That idol of the nobility and people, which the great critic,
 Mr. DENNIS, by the labours and outcries of a whole life,
 could not overthrow, was demolished by a single stroke of
 [Gay's] this gentleman's pen. This happened in the year
 1728. Yet so great was his [Gay's] modesty, that he
 constantly prefixed to all the editions of his celebrated
 "Beggar's Opera;" this motto "*Nos hæc novimus esse*
nihil." Dunciad, B. III. l. 330, note. POPE's "Works,"
 Vol. III. Ed. 1770, Cr. 8vo. p. 184.

Sir John Hawkins contends, that this assertion is un-
 warranted, that the "Beggar's Opera" is not a burlesque
 of the Italian Opera, and that there is no foundation in
 truth for saying that GAY, by this publication, contributed
 to bring the Italian Opera into contempt, &c. The truest
 burlesque of the Italian Opera, Sir John thinks, was the
 Dragon and Dragoness of Wantley, written by the faceti-
 ous Harry CAREY, and set to music by Frederick Lampe,
 a Saxon. "Hist. of Music," Vol. V. p. 186, and p.
 315.

TAT. N^o. 3. p. 22. note.

Ad finem; see TAT. N^o 193, note Vol. V. p. 186. *Viz.*
 and MASKS; and TAT. N^o 259, Vol. VI. p. 356.

E c 2

TAT.

TAT. N^o. 4. p. 38. Note, *ad finem*.

Charles Jervas, between the badness of the age's taste, the dearth of good masters, and a fashionable reputation, sat at the top of his profession, and his own vanity thought no encomium disproportionate to his merit. Yet was he defective in drawing, colouring, composition, and even in that most necessary, and perhaps most easy talent of a portrait painter, *likeness*. The friendship of POPE, whom he instructed to draw and paint, and the patronage of other men of genius and rank, extended a reputation built on slight foundations; to which, not a little contributed, we may suppose, the TATLER, N^o IV. APR. 18. 1709, who calls him, *the last great painter that Italy has sent us*.

To this incense, [says the elegant writer, whose fine pen I borrow] a widow worth 20,000*l*. added the solid, and made him her husband. Jervas had a house at Hampton, and another in Cleveland Court, where he died in 1719.

He translated and published a new edition of Don Quixote. His collection of drawings and Roman fayence, called Raphael's earthen ware, [of which there is a large and fine collection at the late Sir A. Fountaine's at Harford] with a fine cabinet of ivory carvings, by Fiamingo, were sold, the drawings in April 1741, and the rest after the death of his wife.

He was born in Ireland, and for a year studied under Sir Godfrey Kneller. Seven letters from Jervas to Pope, are printed in the two additional volumes to that poet's works, published by R. Baldwin, 1776. WALPOLE'S "Anecdotes of Painting, &c." Vol. IV. p. 23, 8vo 1782; 5 Vols.

WALPOLE, nevertheless, acknowledges that he has seen a few of his works highly coloured; and this writer is well-informed that there is at this time, an admirable portrait of his drawing, *penes*, judge WILLES. The annotator has likewise seen many original letters of Jervas and Kneller,

ler, preserved in the British Museum; from which it appears, incontestibly, that if Kneller was the better painter, Jervas was by much the better writer.

TAT. N° 5. p. 42. *Ad finem.*

Query, who is the witty author here quoted?

TAT. N° 7. p. 69.

Add to the N. B. That STEELE was afterwards convinced of his folly in this pursuit, appears from a strong passage in one of his letters to Mrs. D. Manley, published by that lady, in the angry dedication of her "Memoirs, &c." to Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq; See TAT. N° 177. Vol. V. p. 61, *notas.*

TAT. N° 7. p. 75. Note, *ad finem.*

Old Richard Nutt, one of the first printers of these papers, assured this writer, that STEELE paid 50*l.* per annum to his barber, and that he never rode out on airing, which he did often; but in a black full-bottomed dress periwig, the price of one of which, at that time, nearly amounted to this sum. See TATLER, N° 54, Vol. II. p. 209; and Mr. Baker's description of STEELE; TAT. N° 107, *ibid*; Vol. III. p. 320.

TAT. N° 8. p. 84. *notas.* Add,

This fine painting, of the defeat of Porus, is in the French King's cabinet; it is sixteen feet high, and thirty-nine feet five inches long. FLORENT LE COMTE. "Cabinet des singularitez de peinture, &c. Tome I. p. 197. 3 Tomes 1702. 12mo.

"Mr. Holwell nie l'existence de Porus, mais à present
"l'on a trouve dans l'Inde même un histoire detaillee de ce
"prince; comme plusieurs personnes qui ont longtems
"veçu dans ce pais me l'ont assure. *Recherches sur l'origine
"et les progrès des arts de la Grèce.*" A Londres, 1783.
Liv. I. chap. 2. Tome I. p. 128, 4to.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 87.

When *Capt. STEELE* speaks here of his *valet de chambre*, he seems to have forgot that he was *Isaac BICKERSTAFF*, Esq; and had only an old maid-servant. A.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 91. Note, *ad finem*.

Add, see TAT. N° 151, and note; Vol. IV. p. 256.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 92, *ad finem*.

N. B. This might have been a packet from Ireland, where ADDISON was at this time, containing inclosed communications from him, and SWIFT's poem, printed in the following paper.

TAT. N° 9. p. 96.

To the note on ROSELLI, add, see TAT. N° 33, p. 380. It does not clearly appear, whether this silly book is to be considered as history or romance?

TAT. *Ibidem*, p. 97.

To the note there, on SCOGGIN, add what follows. We learn from Ben Johnson, that Scoggan, or Skogan, for the name is spelt both ways, was A. M.; and lived in the time of HEN. IV. "He made disguises for the king's sons, "writ in ballad-royal daintily well, and was regarded and "rewarded." BEN calls him, the *moral* SKOGAN; and introduces *Scoggan* with Skelton, the poet laureate of K. Hen. VIII. into his *Masque*, entituled, "The Fortunate Isles," where he keeps them perfectly in character, and makes them rhyme in their own manner.

"The first and last part of SCOGGIN's Jests, full of witty "mirth and pleasant shifts, done by him in France, and "other places; being a preservative against melancholy." Gathered by Andrew Boord, Doctor of physick, 12mo, 1655. "SCOGGIN's Jests. Wherein is declared his pleasant pastimes in France, and his meriment among the Friars." Lond. pr. by M. F. for Ed. Wright in Gilt Spur-street without Newgate. No date, 8vo. B. L. Harl. MSS. 5983.

For

For several particulars about SCOGGIN, see the "Observations on Warton's History of Poetry," p. 18.

TAT. N^o 10. p. 105. Note, *ad finem*.

In Sir John CULLUM's truly admirable "History and Antiquities of "Hawsted," p. 68, and 69, in the Register, 1563, 1578, two infants are called *master* and *mistress*. Mrs. Toss, p. 305, and 354. A.

TAT. N^o 11, p. 121. Note, *ad finem*, add,

See SWIFT's "Works," Vol. III. p. 194; Vol. VI. p. 83; cr. 8vo 1766. TAT. N^o 1. p. 11; N^o 6. p. 66, and note; and an account of PARTRIDGE, printed at the end of TATLER, Vol. V.

TAT. N^o 12. p. 135.

At the end of the note on Sir John VANBRUGH, add, See a curious entertaining account of Sir John VANBRUGH, in WALPOLE's "Anecdotes of Painting in England." Vol. III. p. 286, and *seqq.* This pleasing writer gives a very humorous account of Sir John's buildings. "He wants all the merit of his wrirings to protect him from the censure due to his designs. What POPE said of his comedies, is much more applicable to his buildings;

"How *Van* wants grace! ———

"Grace! he wanted eyes, he wanted all ideas of proportion, convenience, and propriety. He undertook vast designs, and composed heaps of littleness. The style of no age, no country, appears in his works; he broke through all rule, and compensated for it by no imagination. He seems to have hollowed quarries rather than to have built houses; and should his edifices, as they seem likely to do, out-last all record, what architecture will posterity think was that of their ancestors? The laughers, his contemporaries, said, that having been confined in the Bastile, he had drawn his

"notion of building from that fortified dungeon, &c. &c." The ingenious, lively writer concludes his account of Sir John, with Dr. Evans's epitaph on him, in his character of architect.

Lie heavy on him, earth, for he
Laid many a heavy load on thee. *Ut supra.*

TAT. N^o 13. p. 140. *Note*, add,

See KALM's "Travels, &c."

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 144. *Note*, *ad finem*, add

See TAT. N^o 110, note on C. Lillie, Vol. III. p. 339, and 340.

TAT. N^o 14, p. 154.

Add to the note on the Tragedy of the Earl of Essex. There are three French plays formed on this story. I. By *M. De la Calprenede*, 1632. II. By Claude Boyer, 1672. III. By Thomas Corneille, 1678.

The younger Corneille was charged with falsifying the story of Essex, by omitting the incident of the ring; but he maintained that it was an invention of Calprenede, and unsupported by the testimony of any historian. O, *Corneille* was mistaken in this, for the circumstance of the ring is recorded by Francis Osborne, Esq. a writer of tolerable credit. See his "Memorials of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, N^o 23." It is now looked upon as good as authenticated. See WALPOLE's Cat. of Noble Authors, Vol. I. p. 158; compared with BIOGR. BRIT. p. 1675. P.

MS. notes on LANGRAINE's "Account of Engl. Dramatick Poets." p. 9. Edit. 1691, 12mo.

TAT. N^o 16. p. 175.

See TAT. N^o 236, *note*, Vol. VI. p. 173, and 174.

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TAT. N° 18. p. 196.

To the note at the bottom of the page, add, *ad finem*.
BABILLARD.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 199.

To the note on the number of the news-papers, at that time, add, "Il est incroyable combien de feuilles volantes en forme de Gazette se débitent dans la ville. A présent, par exemple, on en compte vingt-trois différents, par semaine. J'écris ceci en Janvier 1720." BABILLARD. See TAT. N° 91, and notes.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 200.

To the note on Samuel Buckley, add, *Draweanfir* is a name given to one of the principal characters, in the Duke of Buckingham's celebrated comedy entitled, *The Rehearsal*, acted at the Theatre Royal, 4to. 1672.

Ibidem, to the note on DYER's Letter, add, "M. Dyer écrivoit des nouvelles manuscrites; il se mit en réputation par la hardiesse qu'il prit de débiter nouvelles désagréables à la cour, & mourut riche." B.

Ibidem, p. 202, *ad finem*. "M. STEELE avoit eu quelque emploi dans les gardes; mais la nécessité de ses affaires domestiques l'avoit contraint de la vendre, il y avoit déjà quelque tems, lors qu'il écrivoit ceci." B.

TAT. N° 19. p. 210.

To the note on the letter to M. Torcy, add,
It seems to have been a *jeu d'esprit*, of the same nature as a Mr. WALPOLE's celebrated French letter of the King of Prussia to Rousseau.

TAT.

TAT. N^o 20. p. 212.

This paper seems to be in the number of those written by ADDISON and STEELE in conjunction. That part of it seems to have belonged to ADDISON, which Mr. Tickell has re-printed in his edition of ADDISON's "Works." It was probably ascribed to ADDISON, in the *list* which STEELE gave to Mr. Tickell; but the first part of it, is ascribed to SWIFT, in the transcript from the notes of C. Byron, Esq; mentioned, TAT. N^o 74, *note*, Vol. II. p. 443.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 218.

To the note on, "The downfall of May-fair," add, the following extract, from a MS. letter of Mr. Brian Fairfax, *junior*, dated 1701. "I wish you had been at May-fair, where the *rope-dancing* would have recompensed your labour. All the nobility in town were there, and I am sure even you, at your years, must have had your youthful wishes, to have beheld the beauty, shape, and activity of Lady Mary when she danced. Pray ask my Lord F—x after her, who, though not the only lord by twenty, was every night an admirer of her, while the fair lasted. There was the city of Amsterdam, well worth your seeing; every street, every individual house was *carved in wood*, in exact proportion one to another; the *Stadt-houfe* was as big as your hand; the whole, though an irregular figure, yet, that you may guess, about *ten* yards diameter. Here was a boy to be seen, that within one of his eyes had *Deus meus* in capital letters, as *Gulielmus* is on half a crown, round the other, he had in Hebrew; ך״ך. but this you must take as I did, upon trust. I am now drinking your health at *Locket's*, therefore do me justice in Yorkshire." Sign. B. F.

There are two representations of a dancer in the style above-mentioned, called *the famous Dutch-woman*, markt 64 and

and 66, in "The Cries of London, drawn after the life, in 74 copper-plates." London, 1711, *in folio*.

'Tis Shakspear's play, and if these scenes miscarry,
Let Gorman take the stage, or Lady Mary.

LANSDOWNE, Epil. to "The Jew of Venice."

N. B. GORMAN, here mentioned with this female rope-dancer, was a noted bruiser and prize-fighter. He is mentioned in *TAT.* N^o 31. p. 348, as one of the greatest men in Great Britain, during his reign.

"By authority, [The royal arms, and W. R. at top.]
In May-fair, at the arms of Amsterdam, will be shown, for the satisfaction of all persons of quality and others, a most curious and exact model of that famous city, being three feet long, and 26 feet broad, with all the churches, chapels, Stadt-house, noble buildings, streets, rivers, canals, walks, avenues, &c. most exactly built to admiration. In short the situation and representation of the whole city, is performed with such unparalleled art and ingenuity as gave wonderful satisfaction to the States-General of the United Provinces, and all others who have ever seen it. This great piece of work was 12 years in finishing, and cost a vast sum of money. The like never seen in England."
Harl. Cat. 5931, *in folio*. Br. Museum.

Fairfax's letter is dated from *Locket's*, a famous ordinary, at or near Charing-cross, often mentioned in the plays of Cibber, Vanbrugh, &c. where the scene sometimes is laid. It was much frequented by Sir George Etherege, as appears from the following anecdotes, picked up at the British Museum. Sir G. Etherege, and his company, "provoked by something amiss in the entertainment, or attendance, got into a violent passion, and abused the waiters. This brought in Mrs. Locket; we are so provoked, said Sir George, that even I, could find in my heart to pull the nose-gay out of your bosom, and and throw the flowers in your face." This turned all their anger into jest.

Sir G. Etherege discontinued Locket's ordinary, having run up a score, which he could not conveniently discharge. Mrs. Locket sent one to dun him, and to threaten him with a prosecution. He bid the messenger tell her, that he would kiss her, if she stirred a step in it. When this answer was brought back, she called for her hood and scarf, and told her husband, who interposed, that "she'd see if there was any fellow alive that had the impudence." "Prithee, my dear, don't be so rash, said her husband, you don't know what a man may do in his passion." MSS. Birch. 4221.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 220.

To what is said there of Mrs. Toft's, add the following notes from the French translation of the TATLER. "La célèbre Me. Toft's, après avoir brillé par la doceur & la beauté de sa voix, eut, je ne sai comment, la mortification de se voir negligée, avant que d'avoir perdu les agrémens qui la rendoient si fameuse. De chagrin, elle prit l'a résolution d'aller à Rome ou l'on dit qu'elle se fit Papiste. Le Pape Clement XI. devant qui elle chanta, fut charmé de sa voix, & la Chronique scandaleuse en publica même quelque chose de plus." Le BABILLARD.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 222.

To the note on *Edward ALLEYN*, add the following memorandum from a MS. in the Br. Museum.

Mem. What the Bear-garden cost me for my own part. 1st To Mr. Barnabye, 200^l.; for the patent 250^l.; sum total 450^l. I held it 16 years, and received 60^l. per annum, and in Feb. 1610, sold it to my father, H. Hincloe for 580^l.

Mm. What "the Fortune" cost me. (N. B. This was a playhouse, so called, between White-cross-street, and Golden-lane.)

1st For the leas to Brest, 240^l.; for building the playhouse 520^l.; for other private buildings of mine own, 120^l.; so in all, it hath cost me for the lease, 880. Mr. Alleyn says,

says, *ibidem*, that "Oct. 3, 1617, he went to the Red Bull, and received for "The Younger Brother," but 3l. 6s. 4d." MSS. Birch. 4221.

These memoranda, the originals of which have an evidence of authenticity *prima facie*, which it is hard to describe or to question, are inserted here as new materials to illustrate, to authenticate, and in some respects to correct sundry particulars in the curious life of *Alleyn*, accurately compiled by Oldys, and printed strictly according to his copy, in the *Biogr. Brit.* 1747. See Vol. I. p. 121, and notes.

"*Alleyn*, (Oldys, says) was keeper of the king's wild beasts, or master of the royal Bear-garden, either one or both of those situated on the Bankside in Southwark; for there were two, which seem to have been resorted to by great numbers of beholders: and the profits which accrued from these rough games are reported to have amounted, sometimes, to no less than 500*l.* per annum." &c.

"*The Red Bull*," was a playhouse in St. John-street. See TAT. N^o 99, Vol. III. p. 240, note.

The following quotation from *Oldys*, throws some light on the history of the English stage, in which he was well versed, and is a proper addition to the note on TAT. N^o 99, *ut supra*.

The Fortune playhouse, was a large round brick building, in which, as in others of their playhouses, they always acted by day-light. It was burnt in 1621, and another playhouse, called the Globe, on the Bankside, was likewise destroyed by fire. At this time, as well as long after, they had neither women actresses, nor scenes, &c. When the Fortune playhouse was in vogue, there were four more, who all got money and lived in reputation. This is mentioned by the author of an historical account of the stage in 1699, when two companies of players could hardly subsist; and he has made the following remarks upon it.

"Though the town was then, perhaps, not much more than half so populous as now; yet then the prices were small,

small, there being no scenes, and better order kept among the company that came. This made very good people think a play an innocent diversion for an hour or two, the plays themselves being more instructive and moral. Whereas of late the playhouses are so extremely pestered with *vizard-masks*, and their trade occasioning continual quarrels and abuses, that many are uneasy in the company, and shun the theatre, as they would a house of scandal. It is an argument of the worth of plays and actors of the last age, that they could support themselves merely from their own merit, the weight of the matter and goodness of the action: without scenes and machines: whereas, the present plays, with all their shew, can hardly draw an audience; unless there be the invitation of a *Signior Fideli*, a *Monfieur L'Abbe*, or some such foreign regale, expressed at the bottom of the bills." *Hist. Histrionica*, p. 5, 6. 8vo. 1699. See TAT. N^o 99, N^o 193, and N^o 259, and notes. See also DODSLEY's Old Plays, Vol. XII. p. 341.

TAT. *Ibidem*. p. 225. *ad finem*, note.

"C'est de Mlle. *Bracegirdle* dont l'auteur veut parler. Je ne fai ce qui en est, de ce prétendu testament; mais je fai bien qu'elle a quitté le theatre depuis longtems, & je crois qu'elle est encore en vie, en 1722. Le BABILLARD.

A very intelligent gentleman, who communicated the information concerning Mrs. *Bracegirdle*, is clearly of opinion, that the *famous she tragedian*, alluded to in this Paper, p. 223, was the celebrated Mrs. *Elizabeth BARRY*, honourably mentioned in TAT. N^o 1. p. 7, and in TAT. N^o 7. p. 71; and he has obligingly drawn up the following account of her.

"She was the daughter of Rober Barry, Esq; Barrister at Law, a gentleman of an ancient family and good estate, who hurt his fortune by his attachment to Cha. I. for whom he raised a regiment at his own expence. Tony Aston, in his "Supplement to Cibber's Apology," says, she

she was woman to lady Shelton of Norfolk his god-mother; and Curll tells us, that she was early taken under the protection of Lady Davenant. Be this as it may, she was certainly on the stage in 1671, being one of the performers in *Tom Effence*, at which time she could not be more than nineteen. At her first appearance, there were so little hopes of her, that at the end of the season she was discharged the theatre. It is probable, that at this time she became acquainted with Lord Rochester, who took her under his protection, and gave her instructions in her theatrical performances. By his interest, she seems to have been restored to the stage, and, improving daily in her profession, she soon eclipsed all her competitors, and in the part of Monimia in the Orphan, established her reputation. From her performance in this character, in that of Belvidera, and of Isabella in the Fatal Marriage, Downes, the prompter says, she acquired the name of the famous Mrs. BARRY, both at court, and in the city. Mrs. BARRY, [says Dryden in his preface to *Cleomenes*] always excellent, has in this tragedy excelled herself, and gained a reputation beyond any woman I have ever seen on the theatre."

"In characters of greatness, [says Cibber] Mrs. BARRY had a presence of elevated dignity, her mien and motion superb, and gracefully majestic: her voice full, clear, and strong, so that no violence of passion could be too much for her. and when distress, or tenderness possessed her, she subsided into the most affecting melody and softness. In the art of exciting pity, she had a power beyond all the actresses I have yet seen, or what your imagination can conceive. In scenes of anger, defiance, or resentment, while she was impetuous and terrible, she poured out the sentiment with an enchanting harmony, and it was this particular excellence, that Dryden made her the above-recited compliment, upon her acting *Cassandra* in his *Cleomenes*. She was the first person whose merit was distinguished, by the indulgence of having an annual benefit-play, which was

was granted to her alone, if I mistake not, first in King James's time, and which did not become common to others till the division of this company, after the death of King William's Queen Mary. This great actress died of a fever, towards the latter end of Queen Anne; the year I have forgot, but perhaps you will recollect it, by an expression that fell from her in blank verse, in her last hours, when she was delirious.

Ha, ha! and so they make us lords by dozens.

"This points towards the end of 1713. Tony Aston says, she was not handsome, her mouth opening most on the right side, which she strove to draw tother way, and at times composing her face, as if sitting for her picture; she was, he adds, middle sized, had darkish hair, light eyes, dark eye-brows, and was indifferently plump. In tragedy she was solemn and august, in comedy alert, easy, and genteel, pleasant in her face and action, filling the stage with a variety of gesture. She could neither sing nor dance, no not in a country dance. By Lord Rochester, whose attachment to her may be seen in his printed letters, she had a daughter, who died at the age of 13. The printed letters in OTWAY's "Works," are generally supposed to have been addressed to Mrs. Barry. She adhered to Betterton in all the revolutions of the theatre, which she quitted about 1707, on account of ill health. The last new character of any consequence, which she performed, seems to have been *Phædra*, in Mr Smith's tragedy. She returned, however, for one night, with Mrs. Bracegirdle, April 7, 1709, and performed Mrs. Frail, in "Love for Love," for Mr. Betterton's benefit, and afterwards spoke an occasional epilogue, written by Mr. Rowe. She died at Aston, where she was buried, and the following inscription was placed on her tomb."

"Near

ADDITIONAL NOTES
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"Near this place

Lies the body of Elizabeth Barry,
Of the parish of St. Mary le Savoy,

Who departed this life, the 7th of Nov. 1713,

Aged 55 years."

"It is remarkable, that the manner in which she disposed of her property, is unknown, there being no will to be found in the Commons. R.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 228.

Add to the note on Mr. Cave Underhill,

There is the following entry in Smith's Obituary, Oct. ... 1673. This month died, Mrs. Underhill, wife to Cave Underhill, a stageplayer in Salisbury-court, once wife to Thomas Robinson, vintner in Cheapside. MSS. Sloan, 886. See TAT. N^o 22, and *note*.

TAT. N^o 20. p. 217.

The following information was procured from an old lady in Shrewsbury, who well remembered FARQUHAR on a recruiting party in that town, where he continued some time, long enough to write his play. It was communicated to Dr. Percy, the Bishop of Dromore, in a letter from Mr. E. Blakeway, dated, Shrewsbury, July 4, 1765. Mr. Blakeway had it from the old lady herself, and from his original letter it is here faithfully transcribed.

"The characters in this play have not much singularity; but the author, in delineating them, had living originals in his eye.

"Justice BALLANCE was a Mr. BERKLEY, then Recorder of the town.

"Mr. HILL, an inhabitant of Shrewsbury, was one of the other justices.

VOL. I.

Ff

" Mr:

"Mr. WORTHY was a Mr. OWEN, of Rusafon, on the borders of Shropshire.

"Capt. PLUME, was FARQUHAR himself.

"BRAZEN was to the lady, unknown.

"MELINDA was a Miss HARNAGE of Belfadine, near the Wreken.

"SYLVIA was a Miss BERKLEY, daughter of the Recorder of Shrewsbury above-mentioned.

"The story supposed to be the author's invention."

TAT. N^o 21, p. 230.

A contemporary of our author, one and by far the ablest of the continuators of the TATLER, in his first number, speaking of this fine character of *Soporarius*, says, "one would think that STEELE sat here to his own picture, or at least that he complimented another with his features." The whole of the paper, of which these words are a part, is so honourable to STEELE, that it seems a duty incumbent on his annotator to reprint it entire in some convenient place of this work. It shall, therefore, be added with two or three more, which it is believed will be equally acceptable, at the end of TATLER, Vol. VI.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 232. Note on B. JONSON, mentioned likewise in TAT. N^o 3, and N^o 4.

He was born June 11, 1574, and died of the palsy in 1637, aged 63. His mother, a year or two after the death of her first husband, married a bricklayer; and it is said that BEN wrought at the trade of his father-in-law, whom he assisted in some of the buildings in Lincoln's-Inn, in that square where the chapel now stands. Before this time he had been educated at Westminster school, under the celebrated CAMDEN; and Langbaine says, he wrought with his father-in-law, on the scene above-mentioned, "with a trowel in his hand, and a book in his pocket."

Oldys

Oldys speaks of a picture of him, in the dress and accoutrements of a bricklayer. It appears, that he was a player, as well as a writer for the stage, when he lived, for the convenience of vicinity to the scene of his business, in Black Friars. In his MS. notes on Langbaine, Oldys says, on the alledged authority of Mr. Thomas Odell, that B. JONSON was himself the master of a playhouse in Barbican, which was the very house, it seems, in Pope's-alley, Aldersgate-street, afterwards converted into a chapel, where the celebrated Dr. James Foster conducted the worship, of a congregation of Baptists. It is added, that BEN lived in Bartholomew-close, in the house which was afterwards inhabited by Mr. Sam. Palmer a printer, and in Oldys's time, by Mr. James, a letter-founder. Mention is made in his writings, of his theatre, of the Sun and Moon tavern in Aldersgate-street, and of the Mermaid, where, it seems, there was excellent Canary; but of this name, and with this sign, there were, it is said, two taverns; the one supposed to be alluded to by BEN, was in Bread-street, and there was another in Friday-street.

B. JONSON in 1619 succeeded to the laurel, vacant that year, by the death of S. Daniel. The laureate's salary, which till that time was only one hundred marks *per ann.* was then raised, we are told, to 100*l.* and a *tithe of Spanish wine*. B. D. Art. JONSON [Ben].

His comedy, called *Bartholomew Fair*, was acted at the *Hops*, on the Bankside, Oct. 31, 1614. This playhouse had five different priced seats, from six-pence to half a crown; but there were playhouses that had *penny-benches*, others had *two-penny* seats, and there were some at a shilling.

BEN JONSON's *Masques* were sometimes played on Sunday at court; and it appears, that several of the royal family, and some of the first characters of the kingdom, played in them. See TAT. N^o 99, and *note*, Vol. II. p. 240.

A fire, which happened according to Oldys about 1629, destroyed BEN's History of Henry V. of which he had gone through eight of his nine years, and in which it is said that he was assisted by Sir Geo. Carew, Sir Robert Cotton, and the celebrated Selden. A poetical journal of his adventures in Scotland, when on a visit to DRUMMOND of Hawthornden, with all his collections in poetry, and the *belles lettres*, are said to have perished in the same conflagration.

The comedy mentioned in this paper, "*Volpone*," or *The Fox*," was first acted in 1605, and printed in 4to, in that year, *with the allowance of the master of the revells*. The application, as was supposed, of this name of Volpone to Lord Godolphin, in a sermon preached by Sacheverell at St. Paul's, was the real cause, it is said, of the preacher's prosecution, and trial. Several peers, on the side of Sacheverell, acknowledged, that the sermon was an execrable piece of nonsense and folly, but contended, that *nonsense* was not an *high crime and misdemeanour*.

Oldys says, that *Volpone* was intended for a satyr on Thomas Sutton, Esq; the beneficent founder of the Charter-house hospital. If there were any good authority for so scandalous a reflection, on a character not only inoffensive and irreproachable, but highly respectable, amiable and exemplary, the intended satyr would recoil ten-fold, on the head of its author, and his intention would be justly reprobated with infamy. Oldys's idle report should not have been mentioned here, but that it furnishes a presumption of the truth of the French translator's assertion, that B. JONSON laid the great, and the rich under contribution, by the dread of his licentiousness; and supplies a proof, that Thomas Sutton, Esq; disdained, as he well might, to be one in the number of such pusillanimous contributors. It appears from BEN's own records, that there was one woman besides, whom neither love nor fear, could induce to treat him

him with regard, or civility; she slighted him, as he thought, for "his mountain belly, and his rocky face."

The following relation of Oldys is curious, and rests ultimately on the authority of a MS. *memorandum-book*, written in the time of the Civil Wars, by Mr. W. Oldisworth, secretary, as Oldys thought, to Philip, Earl of Pembroke.

"Mr. Cambden recommended B. Jonson to Sir Walter Raleigh, who intrusted him with the care and instruction of his son Walter. This gay youth, could not well brook BEN's rigorous discipline, but took the advantage of a foible, which he discovered in his tutor's disposition, to emancipate himself from the yoke of his government. This foible was, it seems, an unlucky habit which BEN had even then contracted, through his love of jovial company, of being too often overtaken in drunkenness, a vice, of all others, which Sir Walter did most abominate. One day, when BEN, after a plentiful dose, was fallen into a profound sleep, his pupil hired two servants to place him in a large basket, and to carry him with a pole on their shoulders to Sir Walter, to whom they reported, "*that their young master had sent home his tutor.*"

Oldys remarks, that in the year 1614, when Sir Walter published his "History of the World," there appears to have been a good understanding between him and Ben Jonson; as the verses explained in the engraved frontispiece of that work were of this poet's composition, and are reprinted in his *Underwoods*, under this title, *The mind of the Frontispiece to a book*, but the name of the book is not mentioned. OLDYS's MS. *Notes on LANGBAIN'S "Lives, &c."* Art. B. JONSON. See SPECT. N^o 72.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 235.

To the note on Dr. Jonathan GODDARD, add what follows. "Whatever doctors may design by their medicines, "a man in a dropsy drops he not, in spite of Goddard's drops

F f 3

"though

"though none are reckoned such *big drops*." SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XVII. p. 37. cr. 8vo.

"March 24, 1674-5. About 10 o'clock that night, my very good friend, Dr. Jonathan GODDARD, reader of the physic lectures at Gresham-college, suddenly fell down dead in the street, as he was entering into a coach. He was a pretty corpulent and tall man, a bachelor between 45 and 50 years of age; he was melancholy, inclined to be cynical, and used now and then to complain of giddiness in his head. He was an excellent mathematician, and some time physician to OLIVER the Protector."

This is an entry in a curious memorandum book, in the handwriting of John Coniers, an ingenious apothecary, in Shoe-lane. MSS. Sloan. 958. Br. Museum.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 239, l. 3. Text.

For *paragraph*, read *column*; and to the *note* on the increase of advertisements, add, "The advertisements in the process of the publication jostled out the articles of news, and probably contributed much more to the sale and spread of the paper."

TAT. N° 23. p. 255.

Add to the *note*, on the fashion of collecting china, "What do I know whether china be dear or no? I once took a fancy of resolving to go mad for it, but now it is off." SWIFT'S "Works," Vol. XXII. p. 55. cr. 8vo.

TAT. N° 24. p. 275.

The poetical epistle to Lewis le Grand, is ascribed to Dryden in the transcript of the MS. notes of C. Byron, Esq. communicated by J—n H—y M. as mentioned, TAT. N° 74, *note*. Vol. II. p. 443. Dryden had been dead nine years; but the author of this epistle, appears to have

have been alive at the date of its original publication here. The same objection lies against the supposition of Dryden's having been the writer of the verses "To a Lady, on her Parrot," TAT. N^o 27, p. 307, which are likewise ascribed to Dryden; by *Christopher Byron, Esq.*

TAT. N^o 25. p. 287.

The letter mentioned in the first advertisement, is said; in the original paper, *in folio*, to have been from Anthony — of Canterbury; probably Anthony Henley, Esq. who might, therefore, have been the author of the first letter in the following paper. TAT. N^o 26. See TAT. N^o 11. *note*, p. 118; and TAT. N^o 31, p. 356, *advertisement*.

TAT. N^o 26, p. 297. *note*.

Long after this sheet was printed off, legal enquiry was made into the affair here mentioned, which plain people conceived at that time, to be a clear case of deliberate murder. Now that a jury, and a judge, after canvassing all the circumstances, have decided, that killing *Fred. Thomas*, was not murder, in justice to Col. Cosmo Gordon, it remains to be told here, historically, that after a fair trial for murder, he was acquitted.

TAT. N^o 27. p. 301, *ad finem*.

Add to the note, See TAT. 190, Vol. V. p. 163.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 303. *Notes, ad finem*.

The expression of *noise* in the text, seems to imply, that the gentlemen had drunk pretty freely. See TAT. N^o 263, and *notes*. A.

TAT. N^o 28, p. 317.

Of the Bear-garden advertisements, hand-bills, and diversions, common in 1709, 1710, &c. the two following

genuine copies will give sufficient information. The Queen's arms at top, and A. R. "At the Bear-garden, in Hockley in the Hole. A trial of skill, to be performed between two profound masters of the noble science of defence, on Wednesday next, the 13th of July, 1702, at two o'clock, precisely. I George Gray, born in the city of Norwich, who has fought in most parts of the West Indies, viz. Jamaica, Barbadoes, and several other parts of the world, in all twenty-five times upon the stage, and was never yet worsted; and am now lately come to London, do invite James Harris to meet, and exercise at the following weapons, back-sword, sword and dagger, sword and buckler, single falchion, and case of falchions. I James Harris, master of the said noble science of defence, who formerly *rid* in the Horse-guards, and hath fought 110 prizes, and never left a stage to any man, will not fail [God willing] to meet this brave and bold inviter, at the time and place appointed, desiring sharp swords, and from him no favour. No person to be upon the stage, but the seconds. *Vivat Regina.*"

With the royal arms as before. "At the Bear-garden in Hockly in the Hole, near Clerkenwell Green, 1710. This is to give notice to all gentlemen, gamesters, and others, that on this present Monday is a match to be fought by two dogs, one from Newgate-market, against one from Honey-lane market, at a bull, for a guinea to be spent, five let-goes out of hand, which goes fairest and fastest in, wins all. Likewise, a green bull to be baited, which was never baited before; and a bull to be turned loose *with fireworks all over him*. Also a mad ass to be baited. With a variety of bull baiting and bear-baiting, and a dog to be drawn up with fire-works. To begin exactly at three of the clock." Harl. Cat. 5931. *in folio*, BAGFORD's Coll. Br. Museum.

Such were the elegant diversions, and ingenious recreations of the Bear-garden. See TAT. N° 134. Vol. IV. p. 125.

To

To revive them with improvements, it was advertised last summer, that a fine horse, brought at great expence from Arabia, would be delightfully worried to death by dogs, in an inclosure near the Adam and Eve, in Tottenham Court-road; and to exclude low company; every admission ticket was to cost half a guinea. But the interposition of the magistrates, who doubted of the innocence, or of the wisdom of training dogs and horses to mutual enmity, put a stop for once, to that superfine exhibition.

TAT. N^o. 29. p. 330. *note on GUISCARD.*

“La Maison de Guiscard n'étoit pas bien en cour. Je ne sai pourquoi, le Comte de ce nom, gouverneur, & officier general dans les armées de Flandres, fut cassé honteusement après la bataille de Ramelies, parmi les officers que le conseil de Versailles voulut punir, pour l'exemple. Cependant la lettre suivante étoit de l'invention de l'auteur, il lui a plu, pour parler avec plus d'emphase, de mettre ici le Chef de la Maison, pour un cadet, qui étoit Abbé, sortoit du Roiaume, & servoit contre Louis XIV. dans une double capacité, de la plume, & de l'épée.”

Le BABILLARD.

TAT. N^o 31. p. 348. *Note on GORMAN.*

For the epilogue to *Landsdowne's* “Jew of Venice,” read, LANDSDOWNE's epilogue to the “Jew of Venice.”

“’Tis Shakespeare's play, and if these scenes miscarry,
“Let *Gorman* take the stage, or Lady Mary.”

See the account of *this prize-fighter*, and female rope-dancer, in the additional note to TAT. N^o 20, p. 218.

TAT. N^o 32. p. 363.

In the first line of the *note*, at the bottom of the page, for *wors*, read *work*.

TAT.

TAT. N^o 34. Vol. I. p. 317. *ad fin.*

Vossius "*De Poëmatum cantu, & viribus Rythmi.*" Oxon. 1673. page 62. In the passage here referred to, Vossius says, he had met more than once with barbers, who combed his head in iambs, dactyls, trochees, and pelli, &c.

Isaac Vossius, the son of Gerard John Vossius, was born at Leyden in 1618. After the death of his father, he came into England in 1670, and was made Doctor of Laws at Oxford. In 1673, Charles II. appointed him a canon of Windsor, and assigned him lodgings in the castle, where he died in 1688, leaving behind him a library, which, for that of a private man, was then supposed to be the best in the world. He understood most of the languages of Europe, but could not speak any one well. He was well acquainted with the genius and customs of antiquity, but an utter stranger to the manners of his own times. He published books to prove the inspiration of the Septuagint, although it appeared from his conversation, and by his behaviour in his last moments, that he believed no revelation at all. Nevertheless, he was apt to credit any extraordinary and wonderful relation, though ever so fabulous or ill-grounded. Cha. II. who knew him well, used to say, "*he was the strangest man in the world, for there was nothing which he refused to believe, except the Bible.*" See *Gen. Diß. passim.*

EVELYN, in his translation of the instructions of Gabriel Naudeus, concerning erecting a library; 8vo. 1661, gives the following account of the library of Vossius, which Naudeus, it seems, never saw, though he says he had importuned professor Perizonius to procure him that pleasure. "The library of Vossius, in which were a great many Greek MSS. besides 500 printed books as scarce as any MS. was offered to our university at Oxford, but unhappily lost through mismanagement. The most ancient of his MSS. he begged of Christina Queen of Sweden; and these he
" had,

“ had, from time to time, transcribed by the hands of one
 “ *Faulkener* a Scotchman, which he sold to the King of
 “ France, and for some years together made little less than
 “ 100*l.* *per ann.*” Harl. Cat. 5911.

This fine library, to the shame and reproach of England,
 was purchased, and carried away, by the University of
 Leyden.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 389. *note.*

This coffin, or rather carved and gilded chest, which still
 graces a corner of the Museum at *Saltero's* Coffee-house,
 was sent from Japan, with the bones of a friar in it, to re-
 concile a king of Portugal, but snapped up by an English
 captain, and deposited in this treasure of curiosity. CEN-
 sor, Vol. I. N^o 21. p. 151. 2d Edit. 1717. 3 Vols.
 12mo.

TAT. *Ibid.* p. 388. JOHN TRADESCANT.

Instead of what is said of JOHN TRADESCANT, *ut supra*,
 the reader will be pleased to substitute the following more
 accurate note.

There were two very ingenious and worthy persons of
 both these names, who richly deserve to be better known,
 for their early and eminent services to this country in the
 promotion of natural history, and of botany in particular.
 The annotator will therefore conclude his notes on this
 first volume of the TATLER, with some account of them,
 both, from a yet unpublished treatise, part of a large work,
 which, from the small number of the impression, must here-
 after become exceedingly valuable.

JOHN TRADESCANT, *senior*, is supposed to have been of
 Dutch, or Flemish extraction, and to have settled in this
 kingdom, probably, about the end of Queen Elizabeth's
 reign, or in the beginning of the reign of James I. A fine
 print of him, engraven by Hollar, before the year 1656,
 seems to countenance this opinion, for it represents him as
 a person very far advanced in years. PARKINSON, in his
 “ Garden of pleasant flowers,” printed in 1656, *in folio*,
 tells

tells us, that this elder TRADESCANT, had been a great traveller, and had visited most parts of Europe, Barbary, Greece, Egypt, and other eastern countries, which the emblems on his monument in Lambeth church-yard, seem likewise to indicate, and ascertain; for it contains representations of broken columns, Corinthian pillars, a crocodile, shells, Egyptian buildings, &c. This monument was much injured by time, but two fine drawings of it, happily preserved in Pepys's library, came in aid of the mutilated parts, and it has been lately repaired, and restored to its original beauty, by a public subscription, of which Mr. Buckmaster became the generous solicitor.

There is a tradition, that in 1620, *John TRADESCANT, senior*, entered himself on board of a privateer going against Morocco, solely with a view of finding, or making, an opportunity of stealing *apricots* into Britain; and it appears from Parkinson *ut supra*, that he succeeded in his design. In the course of his travels, he is supposed to have collected, not only plants, and seeds, but most of the curiosities of every sort in the *Museum*, which his son afterwards augmented very considerably, and with the consent of his wife, for friendship it seems, rather than for money, conveyed by *deed of gift*, to Elias Ashmole, Esq; to whom it was delivered, and by whom it was deposited in his museum at Oxford. It does not appear, from any thing in the *diary* of ASHMOLE, that he had any acquaintance with JOHN TRADESCANT, *senior*, the time of whose death is not ascertained with precision, though it seems to have happened, most probably, in the year 1652. It is said, with great probability, that this great and accomplished man, JOHN TRADESCANT, in the infancy of botany, made it appear, that there is scarce any plant extant in the known world, that may not with proper culture, be made to thrive in some part or other of this kingdom. Many of the exotics, which this intelligent man introduced, are mentioned by Parkinson, *ut supra*. He is stiled gardner to Cha. I. and certainly did honour to the nomination; but botany was not the only province that engaged

engaged his attention, or that was benefited by his care. He has a just title to be considered as one of the earliest collectors in this kingdom, of every thing curious in natural history, viz. minerals, birds, fishes, insects, &c. Coins, medals, seals, antiquities, and rare artificial things, that fell under his notice, were not overlooked; he endeavoured to save them from oblivion, and to secure them all for posterity. Every thing, in short, curious and uncommon, in nature or art, found its place in his museum, which was one of the first *cornu-copie* of this kind, opened in this kingdom for the illustration of history, and the instruction, and elegant entertainment of the studious.

In the course of more than two centuries, things are so altered in this nation, that an approach to a museum, is become too expensive for the attempt of any prudent, private individual. But certainly, a judicious collection of, at least, animal, vegetable, and mineral subjects, open to general inspection, arranged with propriety, apt to attract rational notice, worthy of serious examination, and free to undetrimonial experiments, is well worthy of national attention, and evidently, a great good mean for extending the boundaries of science, in every way imaginable. A general orderly museum on this plan, may be truly considered as a sanctuary of God, and, if properly frequented, it may well be supposed, that many may be there essentially benefited by salutary impressions of the infinite goodness, wisdom, and power of the Maker, preserver, and governour of all things; and that some, by lucky ingenuity, may draw luminous sparks from one thing and another, sufficient to shew ways of applying them happily, to purposes of use, or ornament, and thereby discover methods of lessening the evils; of alleviating the labours, and of multiplying, or enlivening the pleasures of human life. It is not improbable, but that we at this day, may be indebted for fundry of our enjoyments that we little think of, as well as for several delicious fruits, to the scientific turn, of this industrious, and liberal-minded man; but an ignorance of the Ashmolean collection, and
a want

a want of the *Museum Tradescantianum*, disables the writer at present, to trace any thing particular up to this source. See TATLER N^o 216, and *note*, Vol. V. p. 356, & *seqq.* and N^o 221. and *note*, Vol. VI. p. 32, & *seqq.*

JOHN TRADESCANT, *junior*, trod in the steps of his father, from whom he inherited his thirst for knowledge, and his ardour for promoting it. He is said to have increased the museum, which he seems to have kept open, and in decent order, as appears from the following distich, by Mr. Thomas Flatman, a native of London, a fellow of New College, Oxford, and Barrister of the Temple, who died in 1688, (the last edition of his Poems, in 1686, 8vo.)

“ Thus John Tradescan starves our greedy eyes

“ By boxing up his new found rarities.”

FLATMAN'S “Poems,” Lond. 1682.

This museum was called, TRADESCANT'S “Ark,” and visited by some of the first people then living, who contributed to enrich it by their donations; the names of Cha. I. Archbishop Laud, Duke of Buckingham, Robert and William Cecils, Earls of Salisbury, &c. appear in the list of its benefactors. The catalogue was published in 12mo, in 1656, under the title of *Museum Tradescantianum*; it contains likewise, an enumeration of the plants, shrubs and trees in their extensive botanical garden, which, it is said, was probably the first of the kind in England, that of Mr. John Gerard, the author of the Herbal, only excepted. It is said to have been much larger than represented in the account of Dr. Watson, and Dr. Mitchell, inserted in the “Philosoph. Transactions,” Vol. XLVI. p. 160. The boundaries of this garden and of the house of the TRADESCANTS, in South Lambeth, are ascertained with minute precision in the work, from which this narrative is extracted. They became, after the extinction of this family, the property of Elias Ashmole, Esq; who added a noble room to the house, &c. About 1760, they were purchased from some of Ashmole's descendants, by John Small,

Esq; and some part of them came afterwards into the possession of Dr. Ducarel.

John TRADESCANT, junior, had likewise a son of both his names, who died very young, more than nine years, before his father, and about twenty-six before his mother, who was the second wife of his father, and outlived the family, almost sixteen years. Her name, little to her credit, appears to a paper printed in the first publication mentioned below. There is a fine print of her husband, as well as of his father, by Hollar, prefixed to the *Museum Tradescantianum*, and there are several portraits of the TRADESCANT family, in the Ashmolean Museum, both male and female, esteemed good, but there are no dates to the pictures, nor any painter's name, or mark, that my informant could find.

John TRADESCANT, junior, had likewise a daughter, by one or other of his two wives, but her name does not appear, so that it seems she died in her infancy; his second wife was the mother of his son, who was buried, September 15, 1652, as appears from an entry in the register of Lambeth-church. It appears from the same register, that his father was buried, April 25, 1662. His widow, that same year, erected the singular monument for the family above-mentioned; ASHMOLE, in his *Diary*, tells us, that Mrs. TRADESCANT herself, was found drowned in her own pond, April 4, 1678, where she had lain, as appeared by a circumstance, from the preceding day at noon. Her burial is recorded in the register *as supra*, April 6, 1678. See Appendix to the "History and Antiquities of Lambeth," 4to, 1786, and ASHMOLE's "Diary," 12mo, 1717, *passim*. This *Diary* is reprinted, with the "Life of Mr. William Lilly, by himself," London, 1774, 8vo. for T. Davies. It was first published by Charles Burman, Esq; with an Appendix of original letters, and is sometimes called, not very properly, BURMAN's "Life of Ashmole." See TAT. N° 240, note. Vol. VI. p. 204.



ADVER-

ADVERTISEMENT.

* * On a large slip of tobacco-paper, printed on both sides, there is an advertisement, of a general office for publishing and selling books and pamphlets, and circulating papers and advertisements, and for publishing and selling all sorts of wares, by a method never before made use of, by Mr. Povey, who employed a number of men to gather in letters, three nights per week, for the General Post-office; and to be employed at other times in crying and selling books, pamphlets, &c. His men to wear badges, and to be numbered, and to hawk no papers that were false or scandalous. HARL. MSS. BAGFORD's Coll. 5979.

The following letter seems to have been occasioned by Mr. Povey's project.

SIR,

"You are desired to meet us, and other members of the Company of Stationers, at Stationers' Hall, on Tuesday the 13th of this inst. March, at eight in the morning, to consider of an instrument ready drawn up, and perused by counsel, for discountenancing the abuse of hawkers, and for the improvemnet of the trade; whereof you are not to fail. Thomas Drudge, William Crooke, Charles Harper, Sam. Sprint, Mat. Gillflower, Brab. Aylmer, John Place, Sam. Keble, Dan. Brown, Will. Rogers, Timothy Goodwin, Isaack Cleve, Henry Bonwick, John Walthoe, Mat. Walton, Robert Vincent." HARL. MSS. *Ibid.*

†† At Mr. Skinner's booth, in Starbridge Fair, Sept. 25, 1697; from the date hereof, till Michaelmas day next inclusive, to be sold a select collection of books, &c. At which place all scholars, gentlemen, and others, may be accommodated with books in exchange for others. Signed, F. Hubbert, and Sam. Ravenshaw. *Ibidem.*

††† An Address to the Learned, or a Lottery of unbound books, where each adventurer for a guinea, is sure of a prize of 9l. value, and tis but four to one, he gets one of 3, 6, 8, 12, or 50l. Undertakers, Tho. Leigh, and Dan. Midwinter, bookfellers. *Ibidem.* [No date.]

* * Monday, Feb. 11, 1710, at the Blue Boy, C. H. in Ave Mary-Lane, will be sold by auction; part of the stock of Mr. Thomas Packhurst, who has left off his trade, &c. *Ibidem.*

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

